

START

OAKLAND REPUBLICAN

JANUARY 4, 1894

TO

DECEMBER 27, 1894

MISSING: MAR. 29, 1894

MdBE

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1894

81 43

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours in given:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO. 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McGowan hall; W. M., J. M. Webb; Sec'y, L. H. Korn.

GARRETT LODGE, NO. 10, O. F. S., meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturges hall; W. M., C. E. West; K. of R., R. P. Shoen.

SIRIATUL LODGE, NO. 127, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Lodge's hall; W. M., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townsend.

GARRETT CO-OP. NO. 3, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturges hall; W. M., E. L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. H. Townsend.

CHURCH LODGE, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets every Saturday afternoon of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturges; Adj't, H. Low.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and about town told in Short Paragraphs.

The harder the times the softer the heart should be.

Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer is recovering from an attack of the grip.

Mrs. Mattie Townsend will entertain a few friends at her residence this evening.

I find Salvation Oil the best cure for rheumatism I have ever known. Joshua Zimmerman, Wetheredville, Md.

Mixed nuts, dates, figs, almonds, raisins, prunes, also full line of dried and canned fruit at Felty & Co.'s 404

The State Comptroller has issued his warrants for \$1,540.07 for white and \$21.94 for colored schools in this county.

The verdict of the people is that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, etc.

Mr. Joel Dield has been appointed postmaster at Eagle's Mills, Garrett county, vice Mr. Austin Speicher, removed.

Child given away, at Felty & Co.'s. This is a good candy and sold at all stores at 10 cents but we charge you nothing. 404

Good at from 75 cents to 21.13 per ton, cash or trade at Deal's mine three miles north of Oakland on the Young. 43 82

Felty & Co., grocers, will exchange your pictures 3 life size for nothing. Why don't you take advantage of this opportunity? 404

The venerable Ralph Thayer, Esq., is lying very low at his home in Oakland, suffering with an attack of pneumonia and erysipelas.

Lima beans, best in market, 6th 25 cents; London layer raisins, 10c pound, at Felty & Co.'s, Railroad street. Call quick and secure bargains. 404

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please settle same on or before Jan. 15, 1894. After that time all bills will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. 42-31 THOMAS SANSFIELD.

The members of St. Peter's Roman Catholic church in Oakland, who conducted a fair for the benefit of their church in Offutt's hall during the holidays, closed the fair Monday night, having realized quite a sum of money.

Mr. John Legge has bought of G. Conn of his fine comets which is a very fine instrument of superior workmanship. The comet is of silver with gold mountings and has a very rich tone, which John brings out with seeming ease.

On last Friday night the Oakland Cornet Band came to THE REPUBLICAN office and rendered some very choice selections of music. The band boys have our thanks for their visit and we hope are long they will again surprise us.

W. R. Johnson, of Mountain Lake Park, is prepared to take photographs at his home, second door north of drug store, or to go out in any part of the county and make photos or views of groups, homes, live stock, etc. Drop him a card or call and see his work.

On last Monday Mr. D. E. Offutt associated with him in his mercantile business in Oakland, his eldest son, Edward. The business of the new firm will be carried on under the firm name of D. E. Offutt & Son. The new member of the firm is a young man of sterling business qualities, is well liked by all who

know him and will no doubt make a great success in his new line of life.

The Board of County Commissioners for this county have been in session since Monday engaged in appointing road supervisors and transacting routine business. A full list of the road supervisors will be published in these columns as soon as the appointments are completed and the clerk can make them up.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Mr. Chas. Wegman, of Grantsville, to Miss Della C. Michael, of Farm Rock, this county. The ceremony will take place at the home of the bride on Wednesday, January 10th. We extend congratulations in advance and wish the young couple happiness and prosperity.

On last Monday, according to authentic information, Arch Cosner, residing at Bismark, W. Va., a small town about eleven miles east of Gorman, was accidentally shot, but by whom we have not been informed. Mr. Cosner only lived a few moments after the shooting took place. He was of good family and very much respected in the community in which he lived.

On last Thursday evening after the Masonic lodge had closed, Worshipful Master J. M. Jarboe banqueting the members of the fraternity at his home on Liberty street. An elaborate supper consisting of oysters, turkey, ham, etc., was served and enjoyed exceedingly by all present. Those present were: Revs. Dr. Benjamin Ison, Geo. W. Kepler, W. L. Leisher, John M. Davis, Messrs. D. E. Offutt, Dr. E. H. Bartlett, G. A. Spedden, S. T. Jones, G. S. Hamill, S. L. Townsend, M. V. Flannigan, G. A. Fraley, R. C. Townsend, Benj. H. Sineell and C. F. White.

Married.

DAVIS—BARKER.—On Dec. 28, 1893, by the Rev. Wm. L. Leisher at the Lutheran parsonage, Mr. Jno. A. Davis, of Salem, W. Va., and Miss Laura Barker, of Bloomington, this county.

BOUCHER—BOUCHER.—On Dec. 19, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, at the home of the bride, Mr. Walter Boucher, of Salisbury, Pa., Mr. Phineas C. Boucher, of Grantsville, and Miss Melissa B. Boucher, of Salisbury, Pa.

YOST—BROADWATER.—On Dec. 26, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, at the M. E. church, Salisbury, Pa., Mr. John H. Yost, of Roanoke, Va., and Miss Jennie L. Broadwater, of Salisbury, Pa.

FRIEND—POPE.—On Dec. 27, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, at Mt. Zion, Md., Mr. Edwin E. Friend and Miss Carrie L. Pope, both of Garrett county.

LICHTY—GETTY.—On Dec. 27, 1893, by Rev. E. S. Hassler, in the Reformed church at Grantsville, Md., Dr. Bruce Lichty and Miss Fannie Getty, both of Grantsville.

RYAN—HUGHES.—On Dec. 26, 1893, by the Rev. G. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Charles N. Ryan and Miss Hannah May Hughes, both of Fairchance, Pa.

TATE—FISHER.—On Dec. 25, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Charles Tate and Miss Louie L. Fisher, both of Monongalia county, W. Va.

RUSSELL—BLACKMELL.—On Dec. 25, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. George Russell and Miss Maude Blackmell, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

WATSON—STILES.—On Dec. 27, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Glades Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Jacob P. Watson and Miss Lucy H. Stiles, both of Pennsylvania.

SNOUSE—BARNARD.—On Jan. 1, 1894, by the Rev. J. M. Davis, at the home of the bride, near Mt. Lake Park, Mr. John Reade Snouse, of Terra Alta, and Miss Lillie Ann Barnard.

FEATHER—CODDINGTON.—On Monday, January 1st, 1894, at the parochial residence in Oakland, by Rev. Romanus Mattingly, Mr. Orval Feather, of Cranesville, W. Va., and Miss Alice Coddington, of Oakland. The couple departed on train No. 4 the same night for the east, where they are spending their honeymoon.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Hon. Geo. W. Wilson, of Wilson, was here Saturday.

Mr. H. R. Boyer, of Accident, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. P. White, of the Park, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Silas Peats, of near Friendsville, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh was in Cumberland on business Tuesday.

Senator R. A. Ravenscroft departed for Annapolis last Saturday.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander spent the holidays with relatives in Virginia.

Mr. John Wilhelm, of near Avilton, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Barnard, of Swanton, were pleasant callers at this office Tuesday.

Miss Lilly Bover, of Accident, was in the city Tuesday en route to her school at Crollin.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fraley spent two or three days this week with relatives in Terra Alta.

Mr. George Miller, sr., has been confined to his bed for several days with an attack of the grip.

Mr. S. P. White, of White, W. Va., was visiting relatives in Oakland Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Emma Hinebaugh, of Accident, passed through Oakland Tuesday on her way to her school in Dist. No. 12.

Miss Grace Riley, of Elkins, W. Va., daughter of ex-Sheriff John H. Riley, was visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. M. Coddington.

Mr. Ellwood Offutt and Miss Nellie Offutt and Maggie Miller were in Terra Alta on a visit to friends Saturday.

Miss Ruth Wilburn, of Terra Alta, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Newman in Oakland from Saturday until Tuesday.

Misses Mamie Flannigan and Mamie Gilligan, both of Grantsville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George W. Moose on Liberty street.

Mr. Ellwood Offutt, who spent the holidays in Oakland with his parents, returned to Annapolis Tuesday to re-enter school.

Mr. Lee Porter, who has been a resident of Michigan several years, has returned to Oakland where he will remain during the winter.

Mr. Joseph Locheim, one of the wealthiest clothiers of Philadelphia, was in Oakland Tuesday on business connected with his house.

Messrs. Perry Broadwater and Thomas B. Wiley, of Bittinger, were in the city last Thursday and made this office a paying call.

Messrs. Gilbert Warnick and Henry Barnard, of Bloomington, were here on business with the County Commissioners Tuesday.

Mr. Austin Speicher, of Eagle's Mills, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday. He was accompanied by Mr. Louis Kamp, of Accident.

Mr. John Shartzler was in Baltimore several days last week on business. He went to Philippi Tuesday morning to conduct an auction.

Mr. Compton Tasker, of the U. S. Navy Yard, Washington, was here several days this week visiting his father, H. P. Tasker, Esq., and other relatives.

Misses Etta Ellis, of Newburg, and Hettie Martin, of Buckhannon, W. Va., were visiting the family of Rev. Geo. W. Kepler in Oakland several days since our last issue.

Mr. J. W. Skiles, of Accident, was here Tuesday on business with the County Commissioners. While in town Mr. Skiles made our office a very pleasant and paying call.

Mr. Daniel W. Dorsey, who is studying law here with Peddicord & Peddicord, and who spent the holidays with his parents in Grantsville, returned to Oakland Monday night to resume his studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Getty, of Cumberland, arrived in Oakland Monday to spend the day with relatives and friends. Mr. Getty returned to Cumberland the same evening, while Mrs. Getty will re-

main several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Kepner.

Mr. Robert L. Anderson, manager of the Oakland Coal and Coke Co., was in Baltimore several days last week on business connected with the coal and coke trade. He returned to Oakland Friday morning.

Mr. Chas. Wegman, Sheriff of Garrett county, was in the city several days this week on business. He went to his home in Grantsville yesterday but will return to Oakland and enter upon the active discharge of his duties about the 15th.

Died.

At her home near St. Paul's (Wilhelm) Reformed church, Somerset Co., Pa., on December 25th, 1893, Mrs. Susannah Horehler, aged 60 years, 3 months, and 2 days.

Hoos.—On Tuesday at her home in Frederick county, Md., Miss Myrtle Hood, aged seventeen years. The deceased was a cousin of Mrs. Leah F. Sineell and also of Mr. E. P. Anderson, of Oakland.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1v

New Feed Store.

The undersigned have opened a feed store in the old Totten building on Main street, where they will be pleased to serve persons needing anything in their line. 40-48 WHITE & WHORTON.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conducting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colarneau Cott ge, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

The Value of County Papers.

The last legislature decided that county newspapers have become valuable as mediums of information, social, legal and political, and has enacted a law directing county commissioners to subscribe for three weekly papers, have them bound in separate volumes and keep them in their offices as books of reference for the public. Each commissioner is to select one of the three weeklies—Lock Haven (Pa.) Democrat.

January Forecast, 1894.

The month is most likely to open fair and frosty, which will be reversed about the 3rd. The temperature from the 4th to the 7th will continue warm and threatening, attended by some rain, and at the close of the period a light snow fall will prevail, and then the air currents will change to the north and grow cold. The 9th will bring a change of temperature, attended by storm conditions to the 11th, when the temperature will turn cold. The 14th will reverse weather conditions, with south winds running to the 16th, when a change to cold freezing weather will set in, continuing to the 21st, and then it will relax, growing warm, attended by showers of rain and snow storms. The last change of weather conditions for the month will center about the 28th, when rain and snow storms will be in transit, and then the rush of northern air currents on the heels of the disturbance will renew the demand for overcoats. The month will close cold. January is quite likely to pass off as a very interesting month south of the 42° of north latitude, attended by environments which are not likely to bring about excessive storms and severe cold running through the larger portion of the month.

February will be apt to be much colder than January, storms of wider extent, more severe and much prolonged above those of January. P. R. SMITH.

Dec. 15, 1893.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Hinton; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weiner, Melleny, Smith & Callis, Johnston; J. E. Gangey, Accident; Jonas Frazer, Young Store Co., B. Liston, Selby; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Xmas in Florida.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Our Christmas down here in the "land of flowers" is very different from the same occasion in your latitude, dear home readers of the Oakland REPUBLICAN, as to weather conditions.

From the time of your county correspondence, Mr. Editor, I should concede that your dear old Garrett hills are all white with snow as you look out from your dining room windows. Down here we have been sitting out on our piazzas all day enjoying the temperature of your later May days. Instead of frost flowers on our windows, we have actual roses and violets, with many other sweet varieties of flowers blooming in the open air. Thus far we have had very little cold this winter; what the troublesome "weather witches" will yet bring us, who knoweth?

In some respects one loses much of the real zest of holiday enjoyment in this latitude. Among the natives very little interest is indeed taken in the season, aside from a certain amount of idleness, powder-burning and general conviviality. The sacred side of the season does not seem to present itself impressively; hardly anywhere does one see a disposition to a worshipful observance of the day. This is of course a real and serious drawback to northern immigrants, as a rule.

However, the usually mild and delightful weather renders social visiting and outdoor pastime so enjoyable as to make the day pass very pleasantly, even without a church service to attend.

The reason why so little is made of the day, religiously, results largely from the views and teachings of the denominations predominant in the South generally. Where the more churchly views are held, the day is also religiously observed. What strikes a newcomer very forcibly, is the convivial observance of a Christmas week. Among all classes, both white and black, nothing is undertaken in the way of work or business for an entire week, running from Xmas to New Year. Naturally during these idle days no small amount of roistering is indulged in, and the introduction to this is drink and noise. Anyone who fails to yell like a Comanche, or shoot off a gun of some kind, is not "in it." This year the memorial day fell on Monday, and one would naturally suppose the shooting would be deferred till after midnight of Sunday. Such, however, was not the case. Early Sunday night one began to hear the guns go off, and until dark to-day it was kept up.

We have our poor in Florida, as elsewhere, but everyone somehow gets powder for Xmas noise. And to-night there are as many raw throats in Florida from howling, as in your snow land from exposure to a raw atmosphere. All in all, we have usually a very enjoyable holiday season, though in following the prevailing customs it is made abundantly plain that a good share of the "Old Adam" is found in the Southern man also.

The custom of making Xmas presents prevails only measurably among these people, it is by no means as common as in your region. Extending to yourself and all your readers, Mr. Editor, the compliments of the season, I am, Fraternally,

J. B. SHOUR.

Mikesville, Fla., Dec. 25, '93.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1, 1894.

Mr. Cleveland has evolved a new scheme to prevent the dissatisfied Democrats from expressing their objections to his tariff bill before the Democratic caucus, which will probably be held this week. He has issued an order that the caucus shall decide immediately after assembling whether it is advisable for it to pass on the tariff bill. If he can control a majority of the caucus the tariff bill will not be touched. Meanwhile some of the dissatisfied Democrats are trying to get the Republicans to promise to vote with them to recommit the bill to the Ways and Means committee when Mr. Wilson calls it up in the House. The Republicans have not decided whether they will do this, but it is hardly probable that they will.

Senator Allison thinks that the Cleveland tariff bill will be considered by the entire membership of the Finance committee when it gets to the Senate, just as the McKinley bill was. It will be remembered that the Republicans of the Ways and Means committee of the House

were not allowed to take any part whatever in the making of the bill.

The New Year's reception at the White House to-day recalled sad memories to many. One year ago the White House and the residences of members of the last administration were all in mourning because of the then recent death of Mrs. Harrison, and no official receptions were held in Washington.

There is a wide difference of opinion among Democrats about aut orizing the issue of bonds recommended by Secretary Carlisle, and it may cause a big fight in the House as soon as the tariff bill is disposed of.

It will cause no surprise among treasury officials should there be a deficit at the close of the current fiscal year—June 30, 1894—of as much as \$75,000,000. This is more than three times what the estimate was of the probable deficiency before the schedules of the Cleveland tariff bill were made public. That bill is directly responsible for the probable rebelling of the deficiency. Importations are getting smaller and smaller and will continue to dwindle so long as there is any probability of that bill becoming a law. Importers are not disposed to pay the present duties when there is a possibility that by waiting a few months they can take advantage of the low duties or of the free list of the Cleveland bill. And that is not the worst of it. The same cause is operating to shut down American manufactures and it will be no better for a long time should that bill become a law, which God forbid, for as soon as it does our markets will be so flooded with foreign goods that our own manufacturers will hesitate to start up again even at the reduced wages which everybody now sees must follow such a law.

The administration Democrats in the House who supposed that their sharp practice just before the holiday recess would enable them to smother the criticisms of Mr. Cleveland's Hawaiian policy, in the House, will find themselves very much mistaken. The Republicans of the House committee on foreign affairs have prepared a scorching minority report on the McGreevey resolution reported by the House recess and intended to screen the administration's unconstitutional acts, and that report is going to be made the text for some talk in the same line as the redhot speeches of Senator Hoar and Representative Bontell made before the recess. The Republicans in both House and Senate are fully determined that the smothering act shall not be performed.

Notwithstanding repeated denials on the part of those connected in one way or the other with the administration, there are many people, Democrats as well as Republicans, who believe that there is good foundation for the reports which have again been current concerning Secretary Gresham's retirement from the cabinet on account of the failure of the Hawaiian policy of which he was the originator. It has been known for some time that Mr. Cleveland was looking for a loophole through which he could make his own escape. This his friends are foolish enough to think would be provided should Secretary Gresham write a letter resigning from the cabinet and stating as his reason therefor the failure of the Hawaiian policy which he had persuaded Mr. Cleveland into adopting. This would, of course, be humiliating to Gresham, either with some other appointment or with a promise of the next Supreme Court vacancy. It is difficult to see, however, how the resignation of Secretary Gresham can possibly relieve Mr. Cleveland of the responsibility belonging to his acts as President, or in any way exonerate him.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chancres, Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Sores, Erysipelas, Sore Throat, Sore Gums, Sore Nipples, and all other skin diseases, itching and burning. It has been cured by it after all other treatments had failed. 25 cents per box.

HER BURGLAR.

BY MARGARET ROLFE.



"Dear me! I do wish that Jack would come home! Such a stupid novel! The idea of that lackadaisical young woman, Iva, confronting a great burly burglar with her tiny revolver and scaring him into a closet, and—"

"Oh, hum! Oh, hum—I'm so sleepy," sighed pretty Mrs. Norcross, lounging back deep into the pile of cushions around her.

The slow, solemn tick of the big library clock and an occasional subdued snap from the fireplace were the only sounds to disturb the profound stillness.

Mrs. Norcross sat gazing dreamily at the logs slowly falling into glowing coals and, in her mind a vague vision of a big, burly, heavy-booted man being backed into her closet, and thought she would rather object to the crushing her gowns would receive in the process.

"But, then, of course," following up her train of thought rather drowsily, "he wouldn't have on big boots; they would make a noise—dear me!"—out loud—"what was that?" and she suddenly sat erect.

Surely, she had heard a noise in the direction of the dining-room. All was quiet again, however, and not being an extremely nervous young woman, Mrs. Norcross subsided into her cushions again, thinking she had been mistaken.

She picked up the despised novel and read a few lines; but it failed to claim her attention, and again her eyes sought the dying embers.

The drowsiness stole over her senses and she had nearly dropped asleep when she found herself half out of her chair, straining every nerve to listen.

Yes, it is no mistake this time. She can plainly hear the catch in one of the long dining-room windows rattling gently.

The window in the dining-room is gently raised, and at the sound the trembling woman suddenly becomes self-possessed and calm.

Rising softly she turns down the bare in the hall lamp, and creeping out into the hall hastens up the broad stairs, and flies along the corridor to her room.

She resolves that as there is no man on hand she will herself assume man's garb and sternness.

Entering her husband's dressing-room she hastily throws aside her trailing gown, and snatching down trousers and smoking jacket from the pegs and a soft shirt from the dressing case, proceeds to array herself in her heroic lord's attire with a rapidity astonishing considering the strangeness of the apparel.

Putting a smoking-cap over the soft masses of her hair, she utters into the hall, and leaning over the balusters, hears steps in the library she had but just left.

"Oh," she thought, "I don't feel so very brave. If I am in Jack's coat, what can the horrid creature be doing so long in the library? Hush! he's at the desk. I guess I'll get Jack's revolver. I've found papa's any number of times."

Softly she reenters the dressing-room, and there gets a terrible shock—there is a man advancing towards her—can there be two of them?

Involuntarily she shrinks back in terror, and then, even in her fright, fails to laugh, and, noiselessly—for the man does likewise—in the mirror at the foot of the room.

Still trembling from her sudden fright, she creeps downstairs, gathering courage at each step, as she grasps the loaded revolver tightly in her hand. Stopping on the last step, just out of the broad light streaming from the library door, she sees the tall, slim figure of a man busied with the papers in her husband's desk.

Half her terror dies away as she notices that he is well dressed and quite the gentleman in his appearance, until the thought comes to her—these gentlemen burglars are all the more cruel and relentless—and as the man turns his head at this moment, she determines in her own mind that there is a hard, steady look in his otherwise handsome eyes.

Deciding that it would be wiser to surprise the burglar than to be surprised by him, she steps into the circle of light and masters up a deep voice: "Well, what are you doing here, pray?"

The start the man made was not a very guilty one, and the coolness displayed for a burglar caught in the very act stirred Mrs. Norcross's manly mind to wrath.

"Who are you?" she demanded, angrily, "and what are you doing?"

The intruder took a step forward, at which Mrs. Norcross clasped the revolver more closely, and said most courteously: "I beg your pardon, sir, but I would

like to speak with Mrs. Norcross a moment."

Recovering from the effect of this audacity, the lady returned:

"You cannot do so."

"But I must," persisted the stranger.

"I tell you you cannot, Mrs. Norcross is not at home."

"Not at home? Are you sure?"

"I am sure, and now will you oblige me by leaving my house"—this very grandly.

"Your house," echoed this rude man.

"Mr. Norcross desired me to get some papers for him and leave a message with his wife."

"Will you leave?" interrupted Mrs. Norcross, who, reasoning that an unknown man bringing a message from her husband, would hardly have crept in by the dining-room window, raised the revolver and leveled it at the burglar's breast.

Thus threatened the intruder shrugged his shoulders carelessly.

"I do not know who you are, but if Mrs. Norcross is not at home—and you say she is not—the message is unnecessary. Let me pass, sir."

"Not so fast," still in a deep tone of voice, "you will walk in front of me."

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ORDER IN THE

Many Sounding Boards Are Fitted to Maintain It.

Something About the House of Representatives—A Talk with Reed and Crisp.

(Special Washington Letter.)

The vice-presidents and the speakers, during the history of our country, have selected chairs suitable for their comfort and convenience while presiding over the senate and the house.

The desks which they have used officially have been selected for them by the sergeants-at-arms of their respective bodies.

The desk which is now occupied by Vice President Stevenson is the same one which was occupied by Vice President Hannibal Hamlin, in 1861, when the senate wing of the capitol was completed and first occupied by the senate.

The chair which Vice President Stevenson uses is a high-backed one which has been used by several of his predecessors.

The chair which is occupied by Speaker Crisp is a new one, selected at the commencement of the special session of congress in August.

The desk which is before him is also a new one, as, indeed, are all the desks occupied by the speakers of the house at the commencement of a new congress.

This desk, of course, is not entirely new, because the surrounding framework is a part of the desks occupied not only by the speaker, but by the clerk and other officials engaged in keeping the record of the day's proceedings in the house.

The board top and baffle cover are new.

The top of the desk used by the vice president is never marred by the use of the gavel. The senate is a quiet, dignified body, and very easy to keep in order, even under circumstances of political excitement and acrimony.

The gavel used by the vice president is a small piece of ivory, and it has been put to the same use by the various vice presidents and vice presidents pro tempore for more than fifty years.

Without any muscular exertion appreciable, the vice president may lightly rap upon the desk before him and bring the senate to order without any difficulty.

The speaker of the house, however, does not have so easy a time to preserve order. There never has been a house of representatives so quiet and so easily controlled as to enable the speaker to serve out his term without requiring a new desk top, or as it is called, a new sounding board.

At the commencement of another session, the idea of writing a letter upon this subject occurred to me while standing in the document room of the house of representatives and looking at the top of the desk which was used for the past two years by Speaker Crisp.

There are a number of other relics in the house document room, but the various desks used by the different speakers for the past thirty years are the most interesting.

The green cloth, of course, is stripped from these boards and they stand naked, showing by their splintered condition that they have faithfully served their country to the best of their ability.

The board used for the top of the desk occupied by Speaker Crisp is a piece of white pine, roughly sawed. At one end of it, where the gavel used to fall, it is hammered to almost pulpiness, while the cracks extend in either direction, along the grain of the wood.

This condition of the sounding-board was brought about by gentle taps as well as by heavy blows of course.

When ten or twenty members are trying to catch the speaker's eye at a time, the speaker demands order and raps very lightly upon the desk, every stroke being heard in the remotest corner of the house.

But when there are turbulent scenes, and it is necessary for the speaker to take part in a demonstration by making himself heard as well as felt, he hammers the sounding board with all his might.

Although the first term of Speaker Crisp was one of comparative peace in the

house of representatives, the sounding board in front of him gives evidence of pretty rough usage.

Near the sounding board which was used by Speaker Crisp are the remnants of the two sounding boards which were used by Speaker Reed during the turbulent times of the Fifty-first congress.

The top of the desk which was used by Mr. Reed during the first session of the Fifty-first congress, at the time when he was establishing the precedent of a "present quorum," looks as though it had been in a cyclone without a guaranty. It is a foot in width. That space which came under the weight of his right hand and a heavy gavel is fairly crushed.

The last night of the first session was an exciting one, and Speaker Reed, who had already been thinning the wood by constant hammering, struck one mighty blow, which carried the gavel clear through the board. It looks like

a piece of armor-plate pierced by one of the modern projectiles fired from a Krupp gun of tremendous power.

If the old sounding board could only talk and tell the stories of the particular scenes and incidents which brought about its destruction, it could deliver entertaining lectures for all future times.

The visitor, however, can only gaze on the wreck and ruin of the sounding board and conjecture for himself concerning the scenes and incidents which resulted in this manner.

Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, Mr. Byrnes, of Indiana, Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, and others who personally as well as politically disliked Speaker Reed, were constantly annoying him and requiring him to call the house to order and hammer upon that board.

Upon one occasion Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, came down the aisle protesting against having his name counted as "present and voting."

Mr. Reed brought down his gavel heavily and inquired: "Does the gentleman from Missouri mean to state that he is not present?" That ludicrous scene will account for at least one heavy blow which the old sounding board received.

One of the employees says that the top of Mr. Reed's desk is in the workroom of the superintendent of repairs.

The gavel which Mr. Reed used has disappeared. Possibly there was nothing of it left. Maybe when worn down to a mere semblance of its former polished self it was tossed through a window and found its way to the ash barrel.

If wood were receptive and had the power of articulation, it could tell strange tales of the emotions of the man who grasped it so firmly and brought it down with so weighty an arm.

For a long time the desk top, which was missing, although Mr. Reed made many efforts to secure it immediately after congress adjourned. Because of his anxiety to obtain it, somebody thought that it was intrinsically valuable, and secreted it. Now that it has been recovered, Mr. Reed cannot send it to his Maine home and hang it up over the fireplace, just where his English ancestors many decades ago used to hang their shields and bear spears.

Speaker Crisp has arranged to send to Georgia the desk top used by him during his last term, and the greatest relic in the green cloth which covered Mr. Reed's desk, and which is covered by a red cloth, is the result of its experience, in the possession of a young married woman, who was a pretty belle two years ago, and when visiting the capital was given for a memento by the speaker.

She says that she intends to keep it forever, and bequeath it to her issue; for she is an enthusiastic admirer of Mr. Reed, and regards the shrouded green board as a priceless heirloom.

"These things will all be lost or forgotten in a short time," said Mr. Reed, the other afternoon. "These relics of political excitement are well enough to keep in families, but the general public never takes any interest in them. That which is likely to last forever is the spirit which was given for making rules in the days when the old desk was hammered so hard, and when the gavel crashed beneath the weight of my arm and hand. The noisy scenes are already almost forgotten, and the wooden relics are valuable only to myself and family, but the principle that congress is elected to do business will probably last forever."

The distinguished and aggressive ex-speaker is not a man who seems to have any personal pride or egotism. He is as modest and approachable as a man as there is in either house of congress, and he is possessed of a fund of good humor which often disarms his political enemies.

Speaker Crisp, who now holds power second only to that of the president of the United States, is also an unpretentious man whom everybody likes, and his door always has been open to his friends.

He is the last man whom one would expect to pound needlessly upon his desk to maintain order; yet he was obliged to do so, as his desk indicates. He says: "A great deal of the speaker's work, in securing order, is done by the ears, and the call to order, and continue their conversations or public speaking, involuntarily, feeling that they must continue until their ideas are fully set forth. The house is not intentionally disorderly. It is very easy to encourage a feeling of individual irresponsibility."

SURIN D. FEE.

Just in His Line.

"What do you call this?" asked Officer McGobb, as he pulled a dangerous looking bludgeon out of the pocket of his prisoner.

"That is called a 'life preserver,'" answered the derelict, who you with a life preserver, O would like to know?"

"Because I belong to the floating population, see?"

But the officer refused to see.—Indianapolis Journal.

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THE TRAINING SCHOOL

The Good Work Accomplished by Mrs. Molly Vannoy.

When Graham Vannoy and Molly Glenn, a fairly educated, energetic young man and woman, were married twenty-five years ago, Graham said: "Molly, you have no maid. I have no man. Even a poor young physician with a practice scattered over a good bit of country must keep horses and a man. How shall we manage the expense?"

"I have selected my maid—one of your poor patient's young daughters. Anne is fifteen, healthy and intelligent, and I mean to make even homely duties attractive to her. A mistress may be companionable with her maid, and yet not descend to being familiar and confidential."

"You are planning, Molly, to be a household missionary," said Dr. Vannoy, laughing.

"I am planning, Graham," said the little woman, earnestly, "not to miss an opportunity to arouse in our servants an ambition to do their very best. Anne will serve me better when she finds I have a real and kindly interest in her affairs. We shall get along nicely. Oh, you doubting Thomases! you are questioning my ability to arouse in her a wholesome ambition to serve well."

"I am wondering, Molly," acknowledged the doctor, "if your petted maid will remain content to serve her patient teacher. She will probably disappoint you."

"I do not think she will, Graham," said Mrs. Vannoy, confidently. "If I command her respect, she will take kindly to my teaching. I have faith in Anne's common sense. She can be taught the difference between good housekeeping and slothful methods. Graham, a strong boy can serve you. Mrs. Maret tells me that her Jamie is overwhelmingly anxious to learn the doctor's trade."

"Trade? That lanky, green boy?" cried Dr. Vannoy.

"I am speaking of a neglected, ambitious lad whose parents consider him the ugly duckling in their brood of seven. Why not try Jamie?" said Mrs. Vannoy, persuasively. "He has no encouragement at home to make the slightest effort to attain anything desirable. He will care for your horses, buggy and office for small pay, his board, and the help you may give him in preparing for college. Surely, Graham, when you remember the good things you can do for him, you will be willing to lend a hand to Jamie. We had better have Anne and Jamie here soon. I have time now to spend in looking after them a bit."

"Of course, Molly, you'll have your way. I've no faith in your success."

"Only wait—wait, Graham, and see," urged the wife.

Anne Holby accepted without a demur the uniform provided by Mrs. Vannoy, when she noted that the "doctor's lady" wore a similar dress.

"It makes very little difference the way housekeepers go about work. The wise woman who wants to keep tidy every day wears in the kitchen gowns and aprons easily laundered."

"Shall I eat at the table with the doctor and you, Miss Vannoy?" inquired Anne. "Maw says I mustn't forget I'm not a common servant."

"Some one must wait on the table," replied Mrs. Vannoy, calmly. "In the Jaynes family, the three daughters take turns in waiting. Once when I dined there Master Willie performed that duty. He was proud, too, of being able to serve without making unnecessary noise. Minnie Jaynes considers it one of her accomplishments."

"I shouldn't think the richest man in Wingate would let his girl do such work. I thought Minnie Jaynes took music lessons," commented Anne.

"Minnie's friends are quite proud of her musical talent. But she is ambitious to become a really good housekeeper and home-maker. To do this, one needs to begin at the beginning. It's an art to be able to serve a dinner correctly," explained Anne's mistress.

"I've now won't mind my waiting on table when I tell her Minnie Jaynes waits, too," replied Anne, reluctantly.

Jamie Maret's expressive blue eyes looked his willingness to serve the doctor faithfully. When winter came, Dr. Vannoy's practice increased to a degree which necessitated his absence from home many evenings. He said regretfully:

"Molly, do abandon this night school of yours. Since Anne has shown a wish to study, you may as well tax her by hearing recitations and directing your students. In the schoolroom your work was paid."

"Spare your pity until I need it, Graham," advised Mrs. Vannoy. "Anne and Anne are worth the little I do for them."

During the ensuing two years Anne Holby, a pure blonde, grew into a pretty, graceful girl. Her mother occasionally instilled into her soul a slight rebellion—a distrust of the kindly mistress, who, with rare patience and tact, speedily righted matters at such seasons.

"My dear," said Dr. Vannoy, "James has become almost invaluable to me, but I must spare him soon. The boy is too bright to remain here longer. Can you look up a successor?"

"I think so, Graham," replied Mrs. Vannoy, thoughtfully. "I must spare Anne, too. My old teacher needs a utility girl, one who will earn board and tuition in the girls' school at Corry. She will give Anne vocal lessons, too."

"Alta, Molly, your trained help?"—Graham, would you have me selfishly keep Anne in my service when this chance has come to her?"

"No, my dear, only you receive no reward. I shall receive the very highest reward if Anne improves her opportunities. I have a second maid in view already."

"I have no doubt, Molly, that you

will continue keeping a preparatory school."

"So long as I am able to conduct one," said Molly, laughing. "Only yesterday Sator Mora's Marjory said to me: 'I wish I knew how to do things as Anne does them. When I am able to keep house and not spend more money than papa can earn in Wingate, he need not go to sea. He will get a home for Willie and me.' Marjorie is a nice girl. She is anxious to become papa's housekeeper. She will have a motive to labor best."

"And what do you expect to make of yourself, my boy?" inquired Dr. Vannoy, when Patrick Plunket, Jamie's successor, reported for duty.

"A dentist, sir, by 'nby. I hopes you'll give me the helpful hand, if I'm deservin'," responded Patrick, brightly.

"Well, we'll see, Patrick. Don't forget that Jamie has spoiled my horses by petting them," said Dr. Vannoy, kindly.

In time Mr. Moran returned to Wingate, and a winsome, happy Marjorie Holby, "papa's housekeeper," Patrick Plunket gained confidence also in his own ability to be somebody.

"Our ungrateful servants have given us the opportunity to look up successors. Here's my second boy, Patrick Plunket, off to the dental college just when I was doubting Thomas!" explained Dr. Vannoy, with a twinkle in his eye.

New maids and new boys continued to enter the Vannoys' service and to leave their kind employers, until twenty-five years went by. Much had happened during that time. When young Dr. James Maret sought an opening, Dr. Vannoy's increased practice enabled him to take him as a partner. Anne Holby, while paying her way through college, continued her friendship with Jamie.

"Another going away of your plans, Molly," said Dr. Vannoy, handing his wife some wedding cards. "You've planned a musical career for Anne Holby. The young woman, after six years of close application to study, settles down in a cozy cottage with a young partner, who has his fortune yet to make."

"I'm not disappointed that Anne listened to Jamie's wooing. Jamie is quite as well off in every respect as you were when I married you, and now we are very comfortable," replied Mrs. Vannoy, placidly.

On the union of Mrs. Vannoy's fiftieth birthday, a company of well-dressed men and women unceremoniously entered her parlors.

"Graham," cried Mrs. Vannoy, "it is Patrick, David, Paul, Sylvia, Rachel and the others!"

"It was Anne's idea, this wholesale invasion," explained Dr. Maret. "She has spent three months in locating your ex-maids and boys, who each realize the debt of gratitude they owe you."

"Molly," cried Dr. Vannoy, "you are responsible for a great deal. Here are eight men and seven women who were once members of your training school. Patrick Plunket is making more money than the legislature. Jamie expects to step in my shoes. Do you notice, Mrs. Vannoy, Sylvia Moore's fine gown? You never owned such a gown. You never wore like this. Since she married a successful business man and you married a poor young doctor. Your pupils do you credit. Rachel Dane has actually chosen my profession. Dr. Rachel Dane, permit me to congratulate you and wish you success. There isn't a false in the number. But, Molly, I can't forget that your maids were in haste to leave your service."

"Graham, not one left me until an opportunity!"

"Exactly! and when an opportunity to enter another training school presented itself, you were left lamenting."

"Not lamenting, but glad that my pupils were so apt. At any rate, my maids tarried with me quite as long as your boys remained with you."

"A true word you said, Jamie! The ungrateful fellows developed aspirations in no time, and away they scampered. Such a state of affairs is only possible in a democratic country, where the pluckiest people climb to the top of the ladder. I note with pleasure that our guests have brought with them suggestive baskets. Suppose we begin the banquet."

Dr. Vannoy viewed with pride the company of self-reliant men and women, each occupying a creditable place in the work-a-day world. His heart thrilled with pride as he looked upon his wife's sweet, placid face. He valued her as his dearest, wisest, most patient and unselfish woman in the world.

Mrs. Vannoy looked her happiness. The childless wife had not in the beginning planned work by any set means. Being a born teacher, possessing the ability to stimulate and bring out each one's best, the natural result followed, and Dr. Vannoy, despite his tending, proved an able assistant in the home training school.—Waverly Magazine.

The Football Player's Sorrow.

"This one by one are our fondest dreams dispelled," said the dejected-looking young man, as he dropped his head with his long, flowing locks into his hands. "And she always seemed so unselfish."

"Oh, well, brace up. Think of your fame as a football player."

"It is that which shattered the ties that bound us. She demanded too much."

"But you told me only a short time ago that you would give her your life if she asked for it."

"So I would—but what she desired was—"

"Well?"

"A lock of my hair!"—Washington Star.

—The ancients took great pains to ornament their favorite volumes. Propertius speaks of tablets with gold borders. Ovid mentions manuscripts with red titles, and other authors mention presentation of copies of which the cover was overlaid with precious stones.

A DEADLY CONTEST.

Big Battle Between Three Bulls and an Alligator.

I was witness to a, said an old hunter from Kissimmee, Fla., of a very exciting and singular contest between a huge bull alligator and several head of cattle, in which the alligator was killed and two of his so badly injured that they had to be shot, and another was rendered almost hors de combat.

A party of hunters, several of them visitors from the Tropical hotel here were camping out on the lower shelf mound, which overlooks a lake, though several hundred rods from the shore, which is marshy and grassy. Cattle gather there by the hundreds, as the grass is always fresh and black flies, their bane on most lakesides, generally absent.

While eating their dinner that day the hunters were startled by loud lowings that came from the lake, accompanied by the well-known "cry" or grating of alligators. On hastily getting to the bluff a most exciting scene was witnessed. From the appearance of the field it would seem that one of the old bulls went to the shore for water, and as he was drinking a big "gator" swam up and seized his nose.

The bull, a big black, with a pair of magnificent sharp horns, was taken by terrible discomfiture, and began bellowing loudly and endeavoring to shake off his antagonist. The "gator" had secured a firm hold, however, and he clung tenaciously, churning the water into foam with his immense tail, the blood streaming from the bull's lacerated nose already dyeing the waters red.

With a mighty effort the bull plunged backward, hauling his "attachment" partially on dry land, and then the fun waxed furious. The bull, endeavoring to free the "gator," was taken into the water, and the "gator," failing in that, stamped at him and plunged around him to get rid of his foe. Attracted by his bellowings, two other bulls came furiously down the side, and seeing the "gator" plunged at him, they tried to escape, but too late.

One of them caught his horn near the "gator's" fore leg, and with an upward toss tore a big hole in his side, the saurian responding with a deep roar of anger and pain. As the bull, however, with his tail and gave the animal a terrible blow, knocking him over on his side with a dull thump.

His first victim was now free, and the three thoroughly infuriated animals surrounded their foe, bellowing and with lowered heads presenting a picture of sharp horns which the saurian didn't like, as he attempted to crawl into the water. His three opponents now began a systematic warfare.

First one would dash at him, escaping the flying tail of the big reptile, and give him a dig with his horns and endeavor to toss him. The "gator" was getting weaker all the while, and though still game he seemed anxious to cry quits.

In the end, and as he came without his usual caution, the reptile whirled and delivered a sweeping blow with his tail that caught the animal's legs, breaking them like pine stems. The old fellow falling with a roar of madness that could have been heard a mile, while the saurian's eyes seemed to gleam with triumph as they glowered at his enemies.

Then ensued a rough-and-tumble contest which no description could do justice to. The bulls plunged viciously, their oftentimes hitting one another in their mad rushes, while the alligator swept his big tail around in endless circles and inflicted terrible whacks on their sides and legs.

Finally the "gator" again seized his victim by the neck, and with a death grip. The other animal plunged in, and catching both horns under the "gator's" side gave him a toss, ripping him up so that his entrails protruded.

The effect was seen at once, as his terrible fall played more feebly, but his hold on the bull's nose could not be broken. Several more ugly wounds were made, and the reptile's roars of anger changed to those of pain and fear. His antagonist charged at him time and time again, lacerating him terribly.

Finally no resistance was made, the victor trampling on the bloody carcass, though the terrible grip of those iron jaws still maintained their hold on the nose of the first bull, who had been forced to his knees and was fast dying from the terrible blows he had received and the great loss of blood.

Several of the men brought down and mercifully shot the two wounded bulls.

The alligator, which measured, as well as they could ascertain, over twenty feet, the head and jaws being six feet, was literally torn to pieces and disemboweled. The blow delivered by the "gator's" tail broke several ribs of the bull, whose legs were also broken, while even the victor was badly injured. The one which had been seized by the nose presented a horrible appearance, the flesh having been stripped to the bone by the iron hold of the saurian's jaws.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A Dandy.

The Synthes were giving a little dinner party soon after the arrival of Johann Noman, an awkward, but willing and thoroughly good-natured servant girl.

Johanna had been coached by her mistress and had been promised a present if she got through with her duties as waitress without making blunders of any kind, and the girl started in, prepared to do her best.

In the very beginning of the dinner she upset a plate of soup all over the tablecloth, while several of the guests had to rise hastily to keep their garments from being soiled.

But Johanna, turning toward her mistress with both hands uplifted, said with a chuckle:

"Now, ain't I a dandy, ma'am?"—Detroit Free Press.

DIAMONDS IN THE ROUGH.

How the Man in the Hotel Lobby Didn't Make a Fortune.

"Talking about making a fortune by a cold stroke," said a man in the hotel lobby as conversation lagged a little. "I once had a fortune within my grasp and was obliged to see it go to another just for the lack of a few paltry dollars."

We all said we wanted to hear the particulars, and he got his feet on the windowsill and continued:

"I was on my way from Savannah to Washington by rail when I fell in with an old chap who said he had landed at Savannah the day before as a shipwrecked sailor. He was a rugged, honest-looking old codger and, though he didn't say so, I took it that he was an American who had lived abroad for many years. Something was said about South America and he appeared posted. It was three hours after we had got to each other before I knew that he was going to Washington to see his brother. It was another half hour before he innocently said that his brother was a jeweler, and that he wanted to show him some curious stones he had picked out of a gravel bank. That interested me, of course, and without much coaxing the old man took a sailor's tobacco box out of his bosom and exhibited thirty or forty diamonds in the rough. I had never seen a rough diamond before, but there seemed to be no doubt of their being the genuine stuff."

"And of course, you were in for a spec," said one of the group.

"Of course. The old fellow had no idea of their value, but said he guessed they might bring a couple of hundred dollars. He was quite sure they were diamonds, but he thought a diamond had got to be as big as a hickory nut to have my particular value. He didn't care particularly about seeing his brother, and was sorry he hadn't sold the stones to a chap in Savannah, who offered him two hundred and fifty dollars for them, as he wanted to get off to sea again, and riding in the cars made him sick. I told you, gentlemen, my heart was choking me so I could hardly articulate when I asked him what he would take for the lot, tobacco and all. I figured that the old fellow had got to be as big as a hickory nut to have my particular value. He didn't care particularly about seeing his brother, and was sorry he hadn't sold the stones to a chap in Savannah, who offered him two hundred and fifty dollars for them, as he wanted to get off to sea again, and riding in the cars made him sick. 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FARM AND GARDEN.

A CHEAP BROODER.

It is Entirely Reliable and Needs Not Little Attention.

Our brooders are homemade, says W. A. Ramsey in the American Farmer. Fig. 1 is a tank 9 feet long, 4 feet wide and 2 inches deep, over which the house or box (Fig. 2) is placed. The lower edges of the house in Fig. 2 rest upon the rim or projection (a, a, a) of Fig. 1. The walls (b, b, b) of Fig. 2 stand a half inch away from the sides of the tank. The floor (c, c, c) of the chicken apartment also is one-half inch above the top of the tank. The little holes shown in the walls (a, b, b) admit fresh air. This air spreads all around the tank of hot water. There are one-inch tin tubes set in holes through the floor (c, c, c).

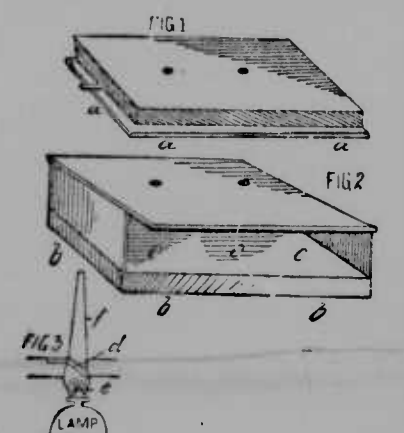
The air coming in contact with the tank becomes heated, therefore expands, and, becoming lighter, passes up and over the tank, finding egress through the tin tubes into the chamber occupied by the chicks, furnishing them with pure, warm air. The tank cannot be made hot enough to rob the air of any perceptible amount of oxygen.

The tank of water is heated by two lamps (Fig. 3). Ours have but one lamp, but we find that it furnishes hardly enough heat; therefore we suggest two lamps, and more if the tank be longer.

The lamp needs but little description. The tube (d) is one inch in diameter and is set diagonally across the depth of the tank to facilitate the circulation of the water. The flame plays against the tube and heats the water, which, being expanded, passes out at the upper end of the tube, giving place to cooler water coming in at the lower end.

The chimney (e) is tin, as is also the flue (f). The chimney fits over a projection of the flue under the tank. The chimney should be made short enough to let the flame barely touch the tube.

The lamp occupies an apartment under the tank, the tank constituting the top or cover of the lamp box. Our lamp box is thirteen inches high, hooked at the corners and has two small doors at the side (back side), for convenience in handling lamps. This lamp we use requires a chimney whose diameter is three inches. Now for the cost: The tank cost five dollars, the



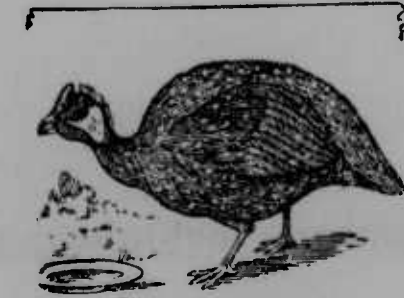
INEXPENSIVE BROODER AND FOUNTAIN. Lamp one dollar, the remainder, some scrap lumber, and time to put it together. Any tinier can make the tank and heater. The material is galvanized iron.

The chamber which the chicks occupy is just over the tank, and is six inches high at rear and five inches in front. The opening in front is closed with a board, which may be hinged at the edge of the floor and constitute a part of the platform leading from the room to the ground. The roof, by the way, will need a knee to support it at the middle of the opening at front.

THE GUINEA FOWL.

Characteristics of the Breed and Their Value on the Farm.

These noisy fellows are not without their good points, and we wonder they are not more commonly found upon our farms. They are very beautiful; their eggs are better than those of duck or turkey; and their flesh, though tender and fine, and much like that of wild birds. They mate in pairs. The hens lay fifteen eggs to a litter, and



A TYPICAL GUINEA FOWL.

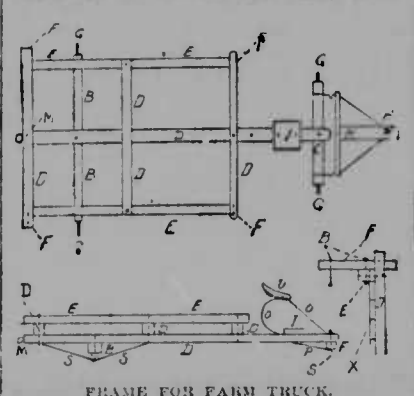
will repeat the litter at least once if not moved to sit. Common hens rear the young guineas better than their natural mother, because the latter are more given to roosting. When young, they are delicate, like the turkey, and require the best care and protection from cold and storms, but they are not liable to disease. Feed the chicks often, say with hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine, and a little stale bread crumbs. After three or four weeks old, give meal wetted with scalded water. They like a little onion or garlic, and a pan of sour milk will do them good for an occasional change. The guinea fowl is a typical specimen of much like we show, re-enacted from (Poultry World) are good protectors of other young fowls from the depredations of hawks, as they are quick to give an alarm, and their peculiar notes are not musical to the avian visitor. The only objections to this bird are its noise and somewhat quarrelsome habits.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Don't be hasty in shifting from one kind of stock to another. The man who sticks either to hogs, sheep or cattle through thick and thin, will generally come out all right.

HANDY FARM TRUCK.

Diagram Explaining How One Can Be Built for a Few Dollars.

The cost of the manufactured low-down trucks has prevented many farmers from purchasing and using them. The one shown in the illustration, from a sketch by J. H. Brown, of Michigan, is cheaply made, costing about four dollars for iron, lumber and blacksmith work. The diagrams explain every point so thoroughly that any farmer with a few tools can easily make it. The frame is made of 4x4 inch and 2x4 inch seasoned white oak. The wheels may be taken from two old mowers, those used on the rear axle being some-



FRAME FOR FARM TRUCK.

what the larger and stronger. The steel shafts from the same mowers may be cut and made into stub axles, bolted on each end of the 4x4 inch oak axles. Collars are to be put on, holes drilled, and cap washers made to hold the wheels in place. The axle a, above, is two feet nine inches long; axle b four feet three inches long. The rear axle is 4x4 inches by ten and one-half feet long. It rests on top of the front axle, and a hammer trap, p, below, runs underneath. A hangerbolt, one inch in diameter, runs through all three, holding them securely in place. About one-half inch is cut out of both rear axle and reach, at their intersection, making a tight, square joint. A one-half inch bolt is put through the center. The reach projects three feet back of the rear axle. The crosspieces, d, 2x4 inch by four feet six inches long, are next bolted on at right angles to reach. Two pieces, e, above, are next laid on top of the three crosspieces, d, and bolted about four inches from the ends. This leaves room for mortises, f, to be made for stakes. Now level up the frame and measure for the braces, a. These are made of flat iron bars one-half by one-fourth inches. The outside pieces, e, 2x4 inches, are bolted on endwise. Side boards should rest on top of these e's and against the stakes f. The stakes may be raised full length when hauling rails, and lowered when not in use. At right is the view of the truck made of bolts with heads cut off, and curved around to hold the stake. The lower clamp holds the stake in position. The upper clamp is to hold the side board when needed; x represents the flooring, 1 inch thick. The platform of this truck is 7 1/2 feet long and 4 feet 2 inches wide. As made, one can turn very short in front of platform. The tongue was taken from an old binder, and braces attached, as shown. The seat, u, and spring, v, came from an old reaper, and is about forty years old. The tool box, z, holds wrenches, chisels, nails, pliers and oil can. In the rear of truck is a ring, m, for attaching a coil disc harrow or other implements, if needed, to save extra trips.—American Agriculturist.

FACTS FOR FARMERS. Stocks of wheat in warehouses in the northwest are estimated by the Minneapolis Market Record at 18,789,000 bushels. This is the time to buy seeds for next year and plan for the crops to be grown, not overlooking the garden in the estimates. BONANZA farms do not pay as much per acre as the small farms. Farming depends more upon skill than upon the area cultivated. It is not freezing that damages apples, but thawing. Keep them in some place where the temperature changes but little. TAKE up the study of certain crops and learn all that you can about them, and be prepared to put the knowledge into practice next spring. A LAYING hen is, in proportion to its weight, one of the largest producers of saleable products of the farm, exceeding in this respect even the cow. MAKE, save and apply manure during the winter. Haul it to the fields often to save time in the spring. Spread it finely and plow or brush early in April. SUNFLOWER seed, it is well known, is a good egg-producing food for chickens. It is also fine food to give the plumage a glossy appearance for exhibition purposes. YOUNG stock should not be fed heavily, but should receive three meals a day. If necessary, to promote rapid growth, and the food should be of a varied character. Caring for the fruit trees is the most neglected part of farm business. The orchard is planted in most any kind of way, and is cultivated whenever there is time, whether it is in season or out of season. To Keep Eggs from Freezing. It is impossible to avoid a certain amount of loss from freezing of the eggs during very cold weather, but this may be avoided to a certain extent by placing the most boxes in warm locations. Use only deep boxes; and do not be afraid to have plenty of hay in them. Collect the eggs as frequently as possible, and keep the eggs in a temperature not lower than forty degrees above zero. When shipping them to market pack them carefully to avoid freezing on the journey.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Box for Washing. Planned washing in cold water with a little borax will not only be well cleaned but there will be no shrinking. Use a large handful to ten gallons of soft water.

—Walnut Macaroons.—One cup of walnut meats, chopped fine, one cup of sugar, a little salt, one egg of cold tablespoons of flour. Cook on a buttered tin sheet in a shallow oven. These make delicious little cakes for an afternoon tea.—Boston Budget.

—Chestnut Soup.—Shell and blanch a pint of Italian chestnuts, and cook in boiling milk until tender. Boil the nuts through a colander, add salt and sufficient milk and cream to make a soup of the proper consistency, reheat and serve.—Good Health.

—Mulligatawny Soup.—Cut three small onions, a carrot, a turnip and a head of celery into two quarts of cold stock; bring to boiling, then let it simmer half an hour. Beat smoothly two tablespoons of flour with a little cooled liquor, stir it into the soup and boil three minutes. Strain through a coarse sieve and serve with boiled rice in separate dishes.—The Farmer.

—Chicken Pie.—Cut the chicken in a cream a generous half-cupful of butter and gradually work into this one cupful of sugar. Add one ounce of chocolate, melted; also two unbeaten eggs. Beat vigorously for five minutes, then stir in half a cupful of milk and lastly one cup and a half of flour with which have been mixed two tablespoons of baking powder. Flavor with vanilla. Pour into a buttered, shallow cake pan and bake for half an hour in a moderate oven. When cool spread with place frosting.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Chicken Pie.—Cut the chicken small, put it in a little with a few pieces of salt pork, cover with cold water, and boil until tender. Turn it out into a well greased pan, putting in alternate layers of sliced raw potatoes with the chicken, using plenty of butter, salt and pepper. Make a soda biscuit crust and cover the top with it, cutting a hole in the middle. Pour the broth over, with enough boiling water to cover it. Boil ten minutes, then put in the oven and thicken the gravy with flour.—The Farmer.

—Ten Cakes.—Put upon a pie-boat one pound of flour which you have previously sifted; make a hole in the center, in which place one-half pound of butter, six ounces of powdered sugar and four eggs. Mix all well together and knead it out in rounds or squares, put in a pan which has been buttered, slightly brush your cakes with beaten egg, sprinkle on top one-half pound of currants; put in the oven, and when colored a bright yellow remove them and serve as needed.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Drop Cakes.—One cup sugar, one cup molasses, one cup shortening, one cup water, one teaspoon soda, cinnamon, ginger and nutmeg to flavor. Stir with flour very stiff and drop in small balls on greased tin. English omelette "dumplings" a nice way to prepare at home. The skins of oysters are required with the pulp removed. They are best cut in halves. Boil in clear water until tender, and then drain and place in rich soup. Boil until clear and transparent, remove all pieces on plates to dry in a slow oven. If any soup remains it will make fine filling for cake. Add one cup of water, a lump of butter, and when hot thicken with corn starch.—Country Gentleman.

EMBALMED IN AMBER.

Nature's Process of Preserving the Remains of Plants, Insects and Animals. In many instances may be seen, in the most perfect state of preservation in amber, fossilized remains of plants and animals. The science of Egypt in its highest development did not succeed in discovering a method of embalming so perfect as the simple process taking place in nature. A tree exudes a gummy, resinous matter in a liquid state. An insect accidentally alights in it and is captured. The exudation continues and envelops it completely, preserving the most minute details of its structure. In the course of time the resin becomes a fossil and is known as amber. The history of fossil insects is largely indebted to the fly in amber. And to the preserving properties of amber we owe, likewise, our knowledge of some of the more minute details of ancient plant structure.

The coasts of the Baltic are, and have been from the days of the Phoenician traders, the great source of the amber of commerce. It occurs in the fossil fragments of strata known to geologists as oligocene. These are tertiary rocks of a date a little more recent than those of the London basin, and equivalent to the younger tertiary series of the Isle of Wight. The fragments of fossil resin were washed down by the rivers from the pine forests of the district, along with sediment and vegetable debris.

In them are found most perfectly preserved remains of the most delicate tissues of the vegetation of the period, as well as of insect life. Fragments of twigs, leaves, buds and flowers, with sepals, petals, stamens and pistils still in place, occur. Pollen grains have likewise been found. A recent genus, dentinia, has been recognized by its characteristic stamens; the valves of the anthers of cinnamomum are seen in others. In one specimen the pendent catkin of a species of oak is seen as distinctly through the clear amber as if it were a fresh flower.

And besides the insect and plant remains thus sealed up in amber, stray relics of the higher fauna of the forest have also been met with. Fragments of hair and feathers have been caught in the sticky resin and preserved. Among others, a woodpecker and squirrel have been recognized in the Baltic amber.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Small Change.

Reggie—I changed my mind. I suppose I have a right to? Kitty—O, yes; only it must be something like changing a cent.—Life.

CALENDAR FOR 1894.

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WERE BOOK AGENTS.

Distinguished Men Who Once Followed that Humble Calling. A list of eminent men who have been book agents comprises many authors and statesmen. George Washington was a book agent and a good one. Prior to the fateful Braddock expedition he sold over two hundred copies in Fairfax and adjoining counties in Virginia of a work on the "American Savage." Jay Gould, Ralph Waldo Emerson and Mark Twain were in an early life, book canvassers. So, also, was Longfellow, and his success was remarkable. There is now in possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society a prospectus the poet used, and on one of the blank leaves are the skeleton lines of the celebrated poem "Excursion," which he was evidently then incubating. Daniel Webster paid his second term's tuition at Dartmouth by selling books. Gen. Grant at one time took an agency for Irving's "Columbus." Bret Harte was a book agent in California in 1849-50. Ex-President Hayes once canvassed for a book.

After the siege of Toulon, Bonaparte, then a young lieutenant, employed at the capital, and two honorable, to duplicate his pay account. He took the agency for the "History of the Revolution," by Bismarck, Cardinal Mezzofanti, Count Metternich, Canning, Lord Dunsford and Coleridge, the poet, were all at some period of their lives book agents. So, also, were Mme. de Staël and Mrs. Jameson, and Columbus canvassed for a work on "Marine Explorations."

James G. Blaine began his business career as a canvasser in Washington County, Pa., where he sold the "Life of Henry Clay." Many others whose names embellish the pages of history were obtained success to the expense and honorable calling of a book agent.—Philadelphia Times.

A Quick Sale.

Dog Dealer—I've been to say you sold that two-cent pup for twenty-five dollars? Why, I've got thoroughbreds that I can't sell for half that.

Boy—I sold him to a Boston woman. "What did you tell her?" "Nothing." "I did not put a pair of twenty-five-cent eyeglasses on 'im."—Good News.

"What is your objection to private theatricals?" he asked of the semi-faced man. "The publicity that is invariably attached to them," was the reply.—Washington Star.

STANDS to reason—the debater.—Philadelphia Record.

When a collector brings a bill round he always wants it made square.

It's a wise cow that knows its own butter.—Florida Times-Union.

TALK about women being flighty! Look at bank cashiers.—Texas Sittings.

The politician isn't narrow-minded—he is willing to put himself into anybody's place.—Elmira Gazette.

Progress.—"What pity that this young lady has both her arms." She would otherwise be a real Venus of Milo.—Hillegood Blatter.

THE EMPRESS.—Mrs. Whitcomb—"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" Mr. Whitcomb—"The coroner, I guess."—Indianapolis Journal.

The burglar is not inclined to be talkative, but he is a great bore when he finds the safe locked.—Birmingham Republican.

When a man has no bills against him, he must feel as if he belonged to the nobility.—Texas Sittings.

A PLAIN dinner today is better than a banquet next week.—Truth.

SOME men are more afraid of criticism than a woman is of a shotgun.—Hum's Humor.

GREAT men have large noses, to enable them to stand the wear and tear of the grindstone.—Truth.

"Did you consider your coal real good?" "Yes." "Well, no; for every Sunday she goes to church and leaves me to get breakfast."—N. Y. Journal.

"No HANLEY has given up the idea of building a house in the spring." "Yes." "Did he say so?" "No, but he has bought twice for his wife this winter."—Inter Ocean.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder use the "Royal." It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

"We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others."—United Cooks and Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States.

Nothing Wanted. A paper was gravely read at a woman's club in the west recommending the following efforts in decorative art from what most families throw away. Five out of ten women will probably read it seriously. Coffee grounds had been dried and were used to fill head rests, whose covers were brown silk, embroidered with coffee blossoms carefully copied from an encyclopedia picture. The tea leaves were similarly disposed inside a slip of green silk. Corn husks stuffed sofa cushions and potato parings carefully washed and dried, served admirably for the interiors of floor and piazza cushions made of sailcloth. The corn cobs were at first a poser, but finally, dried and gilded and tied with different colored ribbons, they made "lovely" (?) ornaments to suspend from every chandelier in the house. And finally an umbrella stand in the hall, "greatly admired," was made from a tile covered with putty, into which was pressed the egg shells of a month. Some of these were left white, others dyed yellow with the skins of red onions, the whole varnished and the putty ridges gilded.—N. Y. World.

A Difficult Undertaking. Priscilla—A girl never marries her first love. Primella—No; she's lucky if she can marry her fifty-first nowadys.—Puck.

Little Fellows, But They Work Hard. Those diminutive organs, the kidneys, do a great deal of work. An interruption of their functions is most disastrous to the system, and if not remedied, leads to a surely fatal termination. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters renews their activity and averts the danger. Besides this, it cures rheumatism, biliousness, neuralgia, and all the ills of the nervous system.

The Most Pleasant Way. Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative, PINKETTS, which whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing, to be benefited one must get the true PINKETTS, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles.

The merchant finds that his hardest work begins when everything is done. The Western Trail, is published quarterly by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway. It tells how to get a farm in the West, and it will be sent to you gratis for one year. Send name and address to "Editor Western Trail, Chicago," and receive it one year free. JOHN SEIBERTS, G. P. A.

A LIGHT enter. The museum freak who swallows fire.—Philadelphia Record.

A COUGH, COLIC OR ROSE TURNER should be the motto of every household. These are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25c. a box.

A BARBER has a right to lather his wife.—Boston Courier.

Dr. Hoxie's Certain Croup Cure. Sent postpaid with beautiful souvenir spoon. Send five to A. P. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SORENESS OR STIFFNESS FROM GOLD, USE ST. JACOBS OIL. IT RELAXES, SOOTHES, HEALS, CURES.

"August Flower" CALIFORNIA

Full information regarding the State, its lands, climate, the mid-winter fair and the most comfortable and economical way to go will be cheerfully furnished by the undersigned. Pullman Tourist Sleepers.

Miss C. G. McClave, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school. I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

WRITE TO-DAY. JAMES CARLTON, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, CHICAGO & ALTON R. R., CHICAGO, ILL. SEND THIS FOLDER every day to you.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADERS. Notice of Intentions. AUTOCOLOR. The GENIE. HARTSHORN. A. N. K.—O 1481.

COLCHESTER SPADING BOOTS. ARE THE BEST. THE BEST RUBBER BOOT ever invented for Farmers, Winers, H. E. hounds and others. The outer sole extends the whole length of the sole down to the heel, preventing the heel from catching and other work. BEST quality rubber sole. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

PISOS CURE FOR Consumption and People who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pisco's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough, asthma, and consumption cure.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.



Drive the glow from the house of the dead.

He had known her several months, but he had never been allowed to invade her boudoir before. As he waited for her in the gathering dusk of a winter's afternoon moving aimlessly about with all the restlessness of a lover, his eye took in all the details of this room, that had in it had he only skill to read the signs aright, the whole of a woman's life history. She kept him waiting—she always did, never in her life had she been first at a rendezvous—and he looked and noted until a whole sun of new knowledge of her urged round him.

It was not a commonplace room, he decided; how could it be? It bore in every detail the stamp of originality. It was not a commonplace room—the ordinary feminine kind—knacks were conspicuously absent—yet no one could have taken it for a man's room. The emulous disorder, the preconceived irregularity, the graceful litter was that of a fanciful, capricious, quick-moving woman, with too much sense of beauty and fitness to allow it to go beyond the point where it should cease to be picturesque and interesting.

The first sight of the place where she lived, and all its accumulated, evidence brought her before him as a few short interviews in friend's houses—a few waltzes with her—a few hurried meetings in the park—had never done, and as the door—not the door he expected—was pushed open behind him, he was already so thoroughly imbued with the personality that he felt no shock of surprise, only that the circle of identity was complete.

They were engaged to each other, but she did not kiss him, or even wish him good day. She detested formalities of every kind, and a habitual kiss of greeting would have seemed to her the worst manifestation of common-place. He knew her moods—or rather he waited on them—he divined them with the fine intelligence of a clever man who loves, and who, seeing how short life is, has elected to set all the qualities which would have gone to make him famous to the fathoming and furthering of the whims, to the appreciation of the moods, of one woman.

She puzzled him, and she knew it. It was one of her pleasures. She gratified her strong histrionic instinct by thus offering herself to him as a living drama, and yet, in this elaborate presentation of herself, she was always sincere. She would have considered insincerity degrading and laborious. She knew that nothing she could invent would be more striking, more interesting, than her own personality. She only recast her strange thoughts into an artistic form for the benefit of her slavish audience of one, and then she laughed sweetly at her own intolerable complexity. She loved to see him unravel her fanciful phrases, and marvel at the force of her images, with the same vicious sense of enjoyment she would have felt leaning over his shoulder as he read the pages of a book of more than average intelligence. She was his novel, his poem, his problem—and his love.

"Sit down," said she. "How do you like my room?"

"I like it, because it is you."

A flash of tantalizing consciousness swept over her face as she replied, seriously:

"Ah! It is not all me—at least, not me as I am now."

He prepared to be puzzled. "I have lived here always—nearly always, you know. My people never invade this room—it belongs to me. It has always been mine. But do you suppose that I have not changed in all these years that I have been a woman? How often does a permanent cast of slough? This room holds my worn-out skin, many of my worn-out skins. There is nothing mean about me. I do not throw my old envelopments away. I don't despise my old self, or deny it. I have been a girl in this room, a grunting, sentimental schoolgirl—do you see my map of Europe and my detestable bore? I have loved horses and led an out-of-door life—do you see my little rack full of whips? Look at those angular angles on the mantel-piece. I once believed in Botticelli, and called myself a pro-Raphaelite."

"And what are you now?" he asked, smiling, willing to fall in with her humor.

"A Russian princess, at your service."

"Still, in all these changes, it was always you."

"Ah, but not your youth!"

"Some one else, do you mean?" He tried to speak lightly. "Have I any right to ask that?"

"Every right," she waved her hands, and the odor of the pastilles that were burning on the mantelpiece seemed stirred and accentuated. "Look at my life! It lies spread around you. I conceal nothing."

He was too delicate to pry. He drew nearer and sat down beside her. She let him put his arm round her neck, just under her chin, and looked over at the ruffling lace on the breast of her gown below, with a certain complacency.

"We look rather nice, I think," she said, with her usual frankness giving expression to a dispassionate sense of the beauty of their mutual pose. Her lips closed in a happy curve and she sat there quietly, in the sweet inertia of absolute content. Not so her lover, she had set his mind working backwards, and he put to her the inevitable

question—the eternal preoccupation of lovers:

"Have you ever loved anyone but me?"

"My dear friend!"

"What does that mean?"

"I am a woman."

"Then you have?"

She laid a negligent arm round the back of the causer; it grazed his hair like a caress.

"Dear, I won't even make you the conventional reply—but not as I love you—for it would not be the truth. Since you ask me—two men have loved me and I loved one man, almost as dearly as I love you."

"Was he ever in this room?"

"Yes, often. Do I give you pain?" she asked, gently.

"No—only—I wish you had not told me. It is unreasonable of me but I shall always feel him here—now."

"Mon ami, you asked me, and he is here now—in a way"—she went on.

"But he does not know—does not imagine I am false to him. If he did, he would want to kill you—but he would be glad to think I was happy. He is like that. So am I, ours was not a common love."

"You say he is here in your room, still," whispered the man. "Is he in your heart too?"

"No," she replied, with some vehemence. "I swear he is not; that would be being false to you both. We parted—not unkindly—but for ever. That—my heart—was swept and garnished for you—every corner of it, when you took possession. I am not a base woman, although I may be a cynical one. I do not confound the past with the present. I cut it off—absolutely—but I do not ignore it. It is part of me—I could not—what has been must be."

He was silent. He could have wished her to say that the past no longer existed for her. She said instead very quietly:

"There is his portrait! Go and look at it—the etching—done from Rajon's portrait in the Salon."

He rose and followed her gaze till it rested on one of the framed etchings. It represented the head and shoulders of a man in the prime of life, the eyes, deeply bitten in, seemed to glow with an expression of intense reproach—or so he fancied.

"He is handsome, is he not?" she asked, wistfully.

He answered her gravely and respectfully in the affirmative, overcome for the moment by a sentiment of pity

for the man who had had the misfortune to be killed by such a woman. The blow must have nearly killed him. Yet the man of the portrait did not look like a man who had been killed, but then—neither was she a woman to be forsaken? He pondered this so long that she grew impatient, and called him back to her side. Yet he lingered. The nobility of that reproachful face had impressed him very deeply, and he said, his back still turned to her, his eyes fixed still on the portrait:

"Ah, dear, you have changed for the worse; he is perhaps more of a man than I."

"You are like Octave in 'Les Caprices.' Je ne vous aime pas, Marianne, Cello vous aime!," she quoted scornfully.

"But Cello was a poor creature, and I daresay Marianne was quite right to prefer Octave. Poor Cello!" She laughed.

"Did he give it to you?" he asked.

She nodded. "Shall I throw it away? Shall I turn down that portrait?" She asked, with an affection of carelessness.

"Not for worlds!"

"I should dislike doing it very much," she continued, gently, "but if you were to demand it—"

"What? In spite of your theories?"

"Yes, I love my theories—but I love you better."

She had never made such a concession before, and yet his heart did not go out to her, and his body hesitated to move. "A woman ought to have no theories," was the thought he formulated in that moment.

The clock struck, his eye turned to it. He had been there an hour, and it was his first visit to her in her own house, a day he had marked in his lover's calendar and longed for, how passionately! And it had passed thus! He saw the parallel thought gather in her eyes and pitied her. It was not his fault that he was ill at ease—not himself—that he did not know what he was doing! Some adverse influence held him apart from her, the sense of constraint between them was so strong that he

actually wished himself anywhere but in this stronghold of love—this goal of all his hopes.

The silence grew tense, the pictures on the wall seemed to gallop round the room, he felt breathless, and as if his strength, like blood from a wound, were ebbing away from him, moquent by moment.

"Open the window," she gasped.

He did so, and, leaning over the sill, watched the early stars slipping out, one by one, in between the chimneys of the houses below. He could just distinguish the river, only his confused sense was unable to realize the true level of the dull blue flood below him, and he confounded the lazy barges and lighters on the water with the slow moving carts passing over the bridges.

"Sit down here beside me!" she ordered him imperiously, and he obeyed, though he would not have done so of his own accord. She took his hand, it was helpless and unresponsive; her own was hot with fever, and the pupils of her eyes seemed to have grown into burning points of dark, unnaturally distinct on the glaring white of the eyeballs, as in the first stages of the mesmeric trance.

"You are restless," she said, incoherently. "You want to leave me—you hate me—you want to get into the air, go—go, but you know I love you—"

The tears stood in her eyes—she had never seen them there before, and yet he could not stay.

"I think I must leave you," he murmured. "It is he, I died him. I am not quite myself. The air of the room—perhaps those pastilles you burn—I don't know what it is—"

He saw her hand point in the direction of the portrait.

"Don't you know why?" she murmured. "It is he, I died him. I am not quite myself. The air of the room—perhaps those pastilles you burn—I don't know what it is—"

He understood her, and she went on wistfully.

"He says: 'Not here—not here! Here I kissed her—here she loved me. False mistress, find some other place to be with your new lover! You must never come here to me again! I have done very wrong. I have sinned against love—I was confident—brutal—heartless—'"

"Yes," he said slowly, "you did wrong to let me come here—to speak to you. It is not for nothing that we put heavy stones over our dead, and bury them a long way off. We try to forget them, we destroy traces of them as far as we can. Dead is dead. Yes, you made a mistake. The breath of

your room poisons me. Can one man live in the tomb of another? His love is antagonistic to mine. It kills it. His eyes are on me, his presence between us. I feel as if I were doing him a deadly wrong in being here with you. You loved him, he had a part in you. He retains it—by your wish. But you do not know. A woman's heart is only large enough for one love. You have been his, he will rise and claim you from me, in Heaven, perhaps, as the better lover of the two!"

"Do you not love me, then?" she said, very low.

"Never before have I loved you so dearly, but—would my image have the power to paralyze emotion in another man who loved you—in your next lover—for you will have other lovers, I know that now. See, I have not dared to kiss you. I cannot, he forbids me. I must not insult him so. You know it—you feel it—your lips are quite white. You are frightened. I think you have no heart, but I want you, I want you for mine. Will you choose between us—once for all?"

She rose, tottering, and walked towards the picture; her breath came fast, her slender hands coiled themselves round the frame. She tore it down, and with feverish, ineffectual strength strove to break it across her knee.

"Help me! can't you help me?" she cried.

"Ah, how can you ask me?" he murmured, revolted, while every fiber in his body tingled with emotion and the desire to assist at the annihilation, as it were, of the man who had rendered fruitless and sterile of joy his first rendezvous with his beloved. He laid his head in his hands, while the noise of the snapping of the frame, and the tearing of the paper went through his brain and beat on his heart as if it were the prospective beat of the carpenter's hammer on his own coffin.

It was done! Panting, and weary, she came back to him, and laid her arms round his neck.

"Now kiss me!" she cried. "Let not the worst vice lie roll!"—London Black and White.

Admitted His Error at Once.

A flashy, young man wearing a loud checked suit and a pair of yellow patent leather shoes stood on an up-town corner and talked boldly to two friends.

"I think," he said, "that she's one of the prettiest young girls I ever saw. There isn't a thing that girl don't know and can't do. She swims and rides and plays billiards and poker, and dances beautifully, and can do anything about the house that any girl can do. I tell you, she's un-de-siz-zle."

"What's that?" asked one of the friends.

The flashy young man hesitated for a moment. "She's fine sizzle, I said."

"You mean fine sizzle, don't you?" asked one of the friends.

"Yes," said the flashy young man, evidently much relieved. "In de sizzle, that's it. I thought fin de sizzle didn't sound right all the time."—Buffalo Express.

AT SCHOOL.

Johnny broke the rule to-day by fighting with his brother.

Then his teacher, strange to say, straightway broke another.

—Harper's Young People.

A Christmas Request.

"Now, Tom," said Tom's father, "you must go to the fireplace, and call up to Santa Claus, and tell him what you want him to bring you for Christmas."

Tom thought deeply for a few minutes, and then strode bravely over to the fireplace, and sitting down before the fender began:

"Well, Mr. Claus, I want a three-wheeled bicycle, because I always fall off the other kind and break my neck. I want lots of marbles and tops, and railway engines, and steamboats. Got that?"

There came no answer.

"Go ahead," said his father. "He hears you."

"And I want a pony, and a dog, and a wagon, and lots of books and tin soldiers. In fact, Mr. Santa Claus, you might bring me a little of everything."—Harper's Bazar.

Musical Item.

Gus De Smith—Things are pretty evenly distributed in this world, after all.

Hostetter Melodist—How so?

Gus De Smith—The piano has spoiled many a good dishwasher, and many a good dishwasher has spoiled a piano.—Texas Siftings.

The Matter With It.

Hoon—Look here, Waters! I don't care for any more milk like that you left yesterday morning. It was altogether too cynical to suit my taste.

Waters (the milkman)—Cynical? What do you mean?

Hoon—It seemed to have been prematurely soured.—Puck.

Been a Boy Himself.

Practical Father—I want to buy a watch for my boy's Christmas present—the cheapest you have.

Honest Dealer—I'm afraid I can't warrant the cheap ones to keep very good time.

Practical Father—Oh, that doesn't matter; just fix it so he can open the back case.—Puck.

He Wouldn't Stand Still.

"I had my picture taken the other day," said Tom.

"And was it good?"

"I don't think so," said Tom.

"And why not?"

"Because I wasn't good myself, I guess," said Tom.—Harper's Young People.

HE KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

Kind-Hearted Maudlin (flinging for a stray penny in her purse)—I suppose you poor blind people feel your misfortune keenly?

Blind Mendicant—Yes, indeed. The Lord only knows how I miss the pleasure of being able to look into the beautiful faces of the handsome and lovely ladies who are kind enough to donate.

Kind-Hearted Maudlin (fishing out a quarter)—Here, poor fellow, take this. I'm sure you are deserving.—Puck.

Latter-Day Children.

Domestic—It's getting very late, Johnny.

Little Johnny—Goin' to bed?

"Yes."

"Is papa and mamma in bed?"

"Yes."

"Then I guess it's mos' time for me to go, too."—Good News.

Of Course.

In France, instead of our "What else may I show you?" the shopkeepers use the phrase: "And with that?" An Englishman recently in Paris had bought several things in a large shop there and considered the formula repeated between each purchase most impertinent.

The last thing he bought was a pocket handkerchief, and the shopman most blandly asked: "And with that?"

This proved too much for the exasperated Briton, who angrily replied: "And with that," pointing to the handkerchief: "I blow my nose, you block-head."

The Sale of New Jersey Havanas.

"Good morning, sir," said the oily stranger, entering the office. "I hear that you are a lover of fine cigars. Now, if you know how to keep a secret, I have here a few boxes of perfectos which were smuggled through the custom house, you know, which I can sell you at—"

There were two reasons why the oily stranger did not continue. One was that he had sold cigars to the same man before; the other was that the man was in fine physical trim and needed exercise.—Chicago Record.

Time by the Forelock.

Father—Seems to me you have been making a big lot of additions to Dick's wardrobe lately.

Mother—Well, he just teased for first one thing, and then another, until I had to get them. You can't blame a boy for wanting to look nice.

Little Dot (in another room)—Why did you make such a fuss about wanting new things? Your old ones look as bright.

What's One Little Cipher?

May B. Willing—You remember I told you when you had a salary of \$10,000 a year I would marry you.

Ben A. Fraud—Yes (hopelessly).

May B. Willing—How much is it now, dear?

Ben A. Fraud—One thousand (more hopelessly).

May B. Willing—I don't suppose the extra cipher is really worth bothering about, do you?—Harper's Bazar.

MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

Mr. Pokes—Land ob lub, Cludy, wha' yo' doin' wif my razor?

Cludy—Wha' I doin'? Why, dere hain't no pupah' tail in de house ter make a blaze wif ter scorch de hair off dis chicken. I jes' natchully has ter shave 'im.—Harper's Bazar.

Identified.

They served us at our boarding hours with "hurry" to-day; equal! I'm sure it was a portion of the one that Mary had.

The Prescription Free.

Tramp—I just dropped in, mum, to offer my new cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, and kindred ailments, mum. It may prove a great blessing to your family, mum, and I charge you nothing for the prescription.

Housekeeper—Well, I must say that's reasonable enough. What is the cure?

Tramp—Live on plain food, and give your rich and indigestible dishes to the poor. I'm the poor, mum.—N. Y. Weekly.

Very Nice.

Dusty Rhodes—I said to Mrs. Dogood that the merry Yuletide brought to me only sad recollections; memories of a day when I had turkey and cranberry sauce, and hot mince pie and gooseberry jam, and—

Hungry Higgins—And then—show!

Dusty Rhodes—Said she considered those very comfortable things to think about.—Truth.

Probably Not Their Last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wickerby's first quarrel had reached its height.

"I was drunk, madam, when I proposed to you," he said, savagely.

"Then I owe you an apology for having misjudged you, Sir," rejoined Mrs. Wickerby, sweetly. "I thought I was merely engaging myself to a rich idiot."—Chicago Tribune.

NOT THAT BLUE.

Miss Hanks—Who is that man with the empty sleeve you just spoke to?

Clement—Capt. Ketchum. He lost an arm winning a victory for the blue.

Miss Hanks—Introduce me; I have a brother at Yale.—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

Then She Knew All About It.

"What is that big iron thing?" asked Laura.

"Locomotive boiler," said Tom.

Laura looked thoughtful. After a moment's silence she asked: "Why do they boil locomotives?"

"To make 'em tender," he said, slowly, to go, too.—Boston Globe.

Precious Stones.

Among the interesting facts not generally known are that the supply of rubies has steadily diminished for centuries, and that now a ruby the size of a carat or over is worth from three to ten times as much as a diamond of similar size; that the sapphires is the same stone as the ruby, but different in color; that the "star" sapphires, the rarest variety, exhibit by reflected light a six-pointed star; that the best turquoise are American; that an imitation of the turquoise is cut from the teeth of fossil animals; that spinels resemble very precious gems; that the tourmaline has electrical properties when heated.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Seven Surgical Operations.

I underwent in consequence of a wound. The wound ceased to heal and the surgeons gave me up as a hopeless case. April 1, 1892, I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. After

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

taking the first bottle the pains left my groin and have not returned. While taking the second bottle the wound at the hip entirely healed. The third bottle made me feel well as ever.

CHAS. A. STALKER, West Waltham, N. Y.

Hood's Pills assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

CURED ME.

Dropsical Swelling, Cold as Ice.

LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

"Swamp-Root" saved my life after I had suffered everything but death.

I found you my photograph and this description of my case and you can use it if you wish.

My hands were as cold as ice; I would not warm them. Dropsical swellings of the lower limbs; I could not button my shoes. Exhaustion completely exhausted me; death seemed so very near. The swellings have gone and all my troubles have disappeared. My health is better now than it has been for years.

"SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME."

Tell doubting ones to write me I will tell them all about it.

Mrs. R. J. CURRIER, Marietta, Shelby Co., Ind.

At Druggists 50c. and \$1.00 size.

"Swamp-Root" Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, etc.

Dr. Kilmer's U. & O. Anointment Cures Piles. Trial Box Free—At Druggists 50c. each.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squamous feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Read the Label. Send for Book.

Ely's Cream Balm

QUICKLY CURES GOLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Ely's Balm 10c each bottle. Ely's Balm 25c each bottle. Ely's Balm 50c each bottle.

THE JUDGES OF the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

Have made the HIGHEST AWARDS

(Medals and Diplomas) to WALTER BAKER & CO.

On each of the following named articles:

TEMPERANCE.

BACCHUS AND THE GRAPE.

At the purple close of evening
Careless Bacchus sleeping lay—
Purples from the coast of Sicily
Bore him to their decks away;
When the slumbering god awoke,
Wondering he beheld the deep
While the grapes, laughing, told him,
Boys should not be caught asleep.
Bacchus should never be caught asleep.

As they jested green vines kept springing
Rich as feel by southern gales;
From each plump their broad leaves dingling
Mingled with the cords and sails;
Clinging mast and spar, like heavy
Round the neck of warrior brave;
Whilst the ship, unit for duty,
Lay all helpless on the wave;
Hail! ha! Bacchus—ha! ha! Bacchus!
Who's the captor—who's the slave?

All muzzled the pirates gazing,
Watched the clustering grapes ascend—
To the topmost spar soaring;
As their rich robes were wind and
Then the pirates, lowly kneeling,
Swole to turn the boy's god's frown;
But the ship, like drunken's reeling,
With a sudden shiver went down;
Hail! ha! Bacchus—ha! ha! Bacchus!
Fathoms deep the water's down.
—Charles Swate, in *Mosha's Monthly*.

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL.

It Does Not Aid Work and Retards Digestion.

The actual effect of alcohol upon the human system is a subject which has excited considerable interest of late years among physicians, and has attracted some attention from mankind at large. The average man is probably aware, or has been aware at some period of his life, of certain "effects" of pleasant forms of alcohol upon the system, and may content with himself that alcohol in moderate quantities is not only good for his health, but necessary for it. Whether this be true or not, he may learn by reading the opinion of scientists appended herewith.

From a publication entitled "Abnormal Man," issued by the Bureau of Education and compiled by Arthur Macdonald, the specialist, are gathered the opinions expressed below, being from the pens of a number of the most celebrated writers upon sociology in the world.

The alcoholic question is above all a physiological one. We know that alcohol is consumed in our body, that it is a source of living force; but it does not follow that it is food until this power is shown to aid the working of normal functions. We do not know whether the muscular fibers and nerve cells can utilize alcohol as a source of power. Alcohol lessens the heat of the body by working an enlargement of the blood vessels in the skin, in consequence of which more warm blood flows through the cold surface and more heat is given out. The enlargement of the blood vessels comes in this way: In the walls of the blood vessels there are small ring muscles, which are in constant contraction. The cause of this contraction comes from certain nerve fibers, which run to the ring muscles, and they all have a common center in the brain. Alcohol paralyzes this center; the nerve irritation ceases, the ring muscles relax, the blood vessels are widened and the skin becomes richer in blood (recognized by the color). The reddening of the cheeks after drinking wine, which is the effect of alcohol, is a pathological phenomenon.

The ordinary man says alcohol warms him in cold weather. This is a self-deception; he feels simply the warm blood streaming out to the skin in greater quantities. As a matter of fact he loses heat. The deception comes, perchance, in this way: The brain center, which mediates the feeling of cold, is stupefied by paralysis. In general it can be proven that all effects of alcohol which are generally designated as "excitation" are in reality only paralytic phenomena. The paralytic effects are especially so. The brain function, which is first weakened, is the clear judgment or critical faculty. In consequence the emotional life prevails, freed from the chains of criticism; the man becomes open-hearted and careless. But back of the paralytic effect of alcohol shows itself in this, that every feeling of discomfort and pain is benumbed, and especially the bitterest of pains, the psychological ones, as sorrow and anxiety, wherefore the merry feeling in a "drinking company." The man never becomes clever than he can drink. This widespread prejudice is also a deception; it is likewise a symptom of brain paralysis, where, as self-criticism sinks, self-sufficiency rises and self-control is lost.

He who becomes accustomed to take alcohol regularly is in fact better equipped for working than if alcohol was suddenly taken away from him. But this is the case also with other poisons. When morphine is taken away from the morphine-eater he can not work, sleep nor eat. He is "strengthened" through morphine. But he who is not accustomed to narcotics is not made more capable of work through narcotics. Not of still more weight are the thousands of experiments that occur in the case of soldiers; that in war, in peace, in any climate, and hardships of the most wearisome marches are best endured when the soldier abstains wholly from all alcoholic drinks. These facts are verified in the English armies in Ceylon, West Africa, Canada and India. And that thousands of sailors are not allowed to touch a drop of alcohol on board, and that in tropical, temperate and especially in polar regions. Most while fishers are total abstainers. That which is true of bodily exertion is also true of mental. Alcohol strengthens no one; it simply benumbs the feeling of fatigue.

The error of poor people in this regard is especially unfortunate, as they spend much for alcoholic drinks to strengthen them instead of buying rich and salutary food. The advocate of beer claims that it is nutritious. True, beer contains a considerable quantity of hydrocarbons, dextrin, and sugar. But there is a surplus of this in food already, and there is no reason, why it should be taken in a more

costly form. It is claimed that beer and wine aid digestion, but many experiments have been made on animals and men, and especially on men with the aid of the stomach pump, which show that moderate doses of beer and wine lengthen the time of digestion and disturb it. Direct observations on persons with stomach fistula likewise indicate the same effects.

Alcohol as a medicine is a mild anesthetic; it should only be used for acute sickness, but never for chronic troubles, for the same reason that morphine and chloral hydrate should not be employed.

Many drink because of the good taste of liquor and not for its effects. But taste is made perverse in this way, the appetite tends almost wholly toward meat; sugar, ripe fruits and sweet food in general are disgusting to the drinker. Physiology has established that sugar is the source of muscular force. When the sweet is no more agreeable to us signifies an abnormal condition. A drinker finds himself in this condition; and he is a drinker who does not feed himself at dinner who takes beer, wine, or alcohol in any form.—Washington Star.

Those Who Gain.

The economies of the saloon question were presented in an interesting manner at Worcester, Mass., the other evening by a committee which has been making a thorough investigation, visiting saloons, questioning proprietors, barkeepers and patrons, and procuring information from other sources. There are 80 saloons in the city, the rent of which ranges from \$300 to \$1,500, with an average of \$800; bartenders are paid \$6 per week and board to \$25; and incidental expenses average in the larger places \$50 per week; and there is, besides the license fee, which for the 80 saloons this year amounts to \$118,300. This last sum may be considered what the liquor traffic pays to the citizens. On the other hand as nearly as can be estimated, the citizens pay to each saloon \$60 a day, or fully \$1,800,000 a year—ten times the amount of the license fees. As showing the money-making capacity of a popular saloon, a bank president told of a rumrunner who borrowed \$1,000 to pay his license fee, giving a mortgage on his house, and paid off the mortgage in three and a half months, saying that he had also paid for his stock and lived well in the meantime.—N. Y. Post.

Drink Caused His Downfall.

John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, a man of powerful physique, but hitherto a hard drinker, was recently asked if he would ever fight again. He was beaten in his last contest, and his defeat was attributed to drink. In response to the inquiry of his friend, he reported as saying, with deliberation after expanding his big chest: "I think I am as good to-day as ever I was. My health is first class, and when I slip through a year without touching a drop of liquor I think you will see a marked change for the better in me."

Sullivan has learned by his own humiliating defeat that abstinence from liquor is his only hope of being able again to command his fine muscular power.—National Temperance Advocate.

VARIOUS NOTES.

THERE are 45,000 tramps in our country. A careful investigation shows a year's drift of 1,345 tramps had trades and 1,199 were able to read and write. Liquor and shiftlessness were the chief elements of their downfall.

DR. RICHARDSON, before he became an abstainer, prescribed wine to a celebrated boat-race trainer. He refused to give the wine by drinking wine himself, saying: "I should by drinking wine, say four points on which I rely in my business, viz: Endurance, decision, precision and presence of mind."

A LARGE manufacturing firm in Cincinnati recently made the following statement: "A drinking man will turn out from twenty to thirty per cent. less work than a non-drinker, and, in addition, his work is apt to be defective and require reworking."

THE PENNSYLVANIA supreme court decides that if any person meets a violent death at the hands of a man who is intoxicated, under the civil damage act, the dependents of the deceased person can recover damages from those who sold the liquor which intoxicated the one who committed the violence.

DR. HUGH RICHARD KERR, of London, great authority on intemperance, says that women inebriates are much more difficult to control and cure than men. He tells the following story: The women in his retreat first got their curling tongs. Then, as curling tongs must be made hot, they got some methylated spirits for the lamp. Next, by various devices, hot water, sugar and lemon juice were obtained from one of the maids. And so out of curling tongs came grog and a state of intoxication, shocking and startling to the proprietor of the retreat.

FIFTY or sixty years ago whisky was on the tap on every ship, and free to all the crew or served out to them in large quantities. At length a captain forbade the whisky supply; half his crew deserted him, but others took their places. The captain did this because of the comparative and marked inefficiency of the drinking part of his crew during a terribly violent storm with snow, sleet and ice. Not to be considered mean he gave his new crew the best food the market of each port could supply. Marine insurance companies began at once to discriminate in rates in favor of his vessel and cargoes. Other shipowners were compelled to adopt the same rule by the force of business competition, and now supplying liquors freely to sailors is an extinct custom.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—The house property of Australia is more valuable compared with population than in Europe.
—Father: "Well, young man, I understand, then, that you love my daughter?" Nervous Youth: "N-n-n-no, sir, I wish to marry her!"—Inter Ocean.

—It is estimated that every American drinks a pint of water daily, which makes the daily consumption 6,125,000 gallons.

—The governor of Oklahoma estimates the population of the territory at 151,304 and that of the Cherokee strip at 100,000, making a total of 251,304.

—Her Father: "Does he work hard in business, my dear?" Himself: "Work? Why, papa, it takes all his energy to be a gentleman."—Philadelphia Press.

—Jags is after everything in sight. I believe he'd like the earth. "No, he wouldn't." "Why wouldn't he?" "Well, because it's two-thirds water."

—Millions for defense, not a cent for tribute. (Charles Pinckney, in a speech made concerning the Jay treaty with England.) These words were used with reference to France, the treaty being ill-received by the doctors, which hinted that money payment would smooth over the difficulty.

—Man Y. Palido, of Madrid, is the only woman lawyer in Spain. Her portrait, which represents her as a remarkably handsome young woman, occupied a conspicuous place in the Spanish exhibit at the World's fair. Near by was her special permit to practise in the Spanish courts.—Boston Woman's Journal.

—Stable keepers in New York seem long to have known the trick of domesticating the vagrants. They consider the stables as attractive. A large or small flock of these birds, and some stable keepers put up tiny shelters where the pigeons may rest and breed. The metropolitan instinct of the birds keeps them faithful to these allotted houses.

A Baltimore newspaper is quoted as saying that the terrapin was unknown to Europeans thirty years ago, but whatever may be the truth as to Baltimore, the terrapin was looked upon as a delicacy by eastern shore men thirty years ago and long before. As long ago as 1800 terrapin was so great a luxury that even eastern shore folk of considerable means had it upon their tables only now and then. It was sometimes served with a sauce like a thick soup.

—Temple of Ephesus was a famous temple of powerful Diana, in ancient Ephesus, Asia Minor. The original temple, erected in the sixth century, B. C., was intentionally burned by Herodotus, with a view to gaining notoriety, on the same day that Alexander the Great was born, B. C. 356. The temple, which occupied more than two centuries in building, was one of the largest and most gorgeous of all those erected by the Greeks, and was regarded one of the wonders of the world. Scanty remains of it still exist.

—"Everybody knows," said a boy, that it is more difficult to black new shoes than old ones. The other day when I bought a pair of new shoes and saw in the store a sign that said: 'New shoes polished free,' I thought, 'I don't mind if I find them so.' They blacked them just as anybody would except in this: The very first thing they did was to give the shoes a good rubbing with a cloth, just as they do for the last final polish. I asked the bootblack why he did that and he said that new shoes were generally a little oily and that that first rub was to rub the oil off. Then he went ahead and blacked them without difficulty."

—"I should certainly count myself a person of at least ordinary intelligence," said a middle-aged man, "as I find things I don't know. Take the matter of pronunciation, for instance; I am making discoveries in that all the time. I find that there are words that I have been calmly mispronouncing all my life, to the disgrace, I doubtless, of the world inexorable. Do you know that until a few years ago when I heard somebody pronounce it correctly, I had always called that insect 'fly.' Sounds dreadful, doesn't it? It really is a word which I got along comfortably enough with inexorable for a good many years."

—More roses are grown in the pretty New Jersey village, Madison, than anywhere else in the United States. About twenty years ago three wealthy residents conceived the idea of raising roses to supply the New York market, and beginning with small greenhouses, the industry has increased until there are now not less than one hundred and seventy-five greenhouses in the vicinity, and twenty-five more houses are in process of building. The average daily shipments amount to about thirty-five thousand buds. Among the most popular varieties are the American Beauty with its long stem, rich crimson petals and spicy perfume; the pure Nephrole, the yellow Pearl, the Marechal Niel, a deep yellow, and the blush Marmet.

—Everywhere about the valleys of New Mexico, invariably upon eminences, and usually upon high flat-topped mesas or table hills, are the ruins of houses of the ancient civilized Indian population that lived here and tilled the soil before the coming of the Spaniards, four centuries ago. The numbers of this old population can only be vaguely inferred by the numerous cobblestone foundations of their houses, still well defined above the surface of the ground, and by the debris of the fallen walls which cover the adjacent grass-grown and intermixed with occasional old stone utensils and countless fragments of pottery. This pottery when turned up by the spade is found to be handsome and varied in color and as fresh of tint as if it could have been when the village was destroyed or abandoned and every tradition of its existence lost in prehistoric past.

THE TEXAS RANGERS.

Origin of the Organization—An Effective Body.

These rangers, as they are called, are in reality mounted police who are accustomed to the country, and their long life of scouting on the plains and among the foothills enables them to locate the position of the revolutionists accurately, and to strike an effective blow at the important moment. The entire ranger force massed upon the frontier of the state could alone protect the interests of law and order, and make it impossible for filibustering parties to make their plans and preparations within the United States limits, and then to pass over the state line to help the revolutionists. These revolutionists are accustomed to the same kind of life as the rangers, and they know the country thoroughly, but they have not the discipline and courage of the mounted police employed by the state. The rangers are practically scouts and spies, and for frontier fighting they are unequalled. Originally they were organized to fight the Indians and outlaws of the state, being a sort of vigilance committee, who at a moment's notice could be ordered to any part of the country. The first ranger company consisted entirely of scouts, trappers and old Indian fighters, and they volunteered themselves to the call of the law. They were a force and power in the southwest long before they were organized as a state company, and the state's marvelous development is largely due to their services. They banded together naturally to fight the Indians, and gradually the different scouts became known to the people of the towns and cities. Besides their marksmanship and bravery, they were all over the country, protecting the weak and helpless whenever possible, and boldly facing all enemies to the interests of peace and order. Besides being crack shots, they were as cunning as the Indians and as brave as lions.

The present battalion dates its history back to 1874, when Richard Coke was governor of Texas. Texas was then overrun by Indian marauders, the desperate border ruffians and cunning Mexican bandits. These law-defying people were strong in numbers, and life and property were not secure in any part of the state. Ranches within half a mile of a large town were often attacked and robbed. The state troops could not prevent these raids, for before they could move upon the enemy they had fled to other parts of the country. There seemed to be only one way to solve the difficulty, and that was to organize the companies of rangers. I believe this was done immediately, and the state appropriated \$50,000 for the purpose, upon the recommendation of the governor. Although their numbers have steadily decreased since then, still the rangers are a fixture in the state, and their services will always be needed as long as the vast stretches of country are settled and the home of law-defying persons. Each company now contains about twenty men, but there are many "stray bands" which can rapidly be pressed into service when needed. The rangers are always busy, and the law is always upheld. They are always referred to the quietness and inactivity of the camp. Often they are compelled to make forced marches of many miles, and they show their endurance in the saddle by riding for twenty hours at a stretch. They follow the trail of the enemy through rough, mountainous passes and across pathless plains with tireless energy until the Indians or desperadoes are caught, and then with a disregard for their own personal safety they rush into the battle with a determination to conquer and they generally succeed. Superior forces, often outnumbering their own five to one, are attacked with the same amount of self-confidence, and so effectively do they use their weapons that all fall before them. They have a name throughout the state which sends the cold shivers down the backs of those on whose trail the rangers are placed.

The rangers furnish their own weapons and horses, and each one is compelled to have a good Winchester, a Colt's revolver and a hunter's knife. The state provides them with active duty sixty rounds of ammunition for the rifle and thirty rounds for the revolver. Tents and food supplies are also given them at the expense of the state. They are not hampered by heavy equipment, and at a moment's notice can leave their camp and start in pursuit of the enemy. A small male pack slung over the side of the saddle contains all the necessary equipments they need. The discipline of the ranger companies is unlike anything that prevails in the regular government troops, and, in fact, no discipline really exists, for every man knows his duty, and they act together in battle. The reason of this lack of discipline is due to the fact that every ranger is an experienced hunter or scout before he enlists, and the rough country, knows instinctively what to do in case of an emergency. There are no drills or parades and only one inspection a year.

These rangers are on the field now, under experienced leaders who have won names as Indian fighters, and they are seen every day along the border line. The state of Texas depends more upon its rangers to keep the Mexican revolutionists from coming into the United States territory than it does on the regular government troops. The men composing the rangers exist for the term of one year and are then permitted to leave if they so wish, but if at any time one wants to return he is at liberty to do so; consequently the companies are never full, except at a time like the present, when there is a chance of daily fighting, when it seems as though every scout in the country comes rushing into the ranks of the rangers.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

—The man who lives only for himself is engaged in very small business.—Ran's Horn.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—The army and navy of the Argentine Confederation are kept up at an annual cost of \$10,000,000.
—Tommy: "Paw, why does parrots live so long?" Mr. Figg: "To give them time to repent, I guess."—Lancaster Journal.

—She: "I wonder if there will be anything to talk about in the next world?" He: "No, yes. You know, there is always something to say on the other side."—Boston Transcript.

—Miss Flirt (to her young admirer): "Why, Charlie, you don't even know the A. B. C. of love?" Charlie (stoutly): "Well, I know the C and I of it anyway."—New York Journal.

—Newpaper: "Poor, old Nappie must be completely discouraged about ever being cured of insomnia." "Why?" Newspaper: "I heard him tell the doctor that he sleeps like a baby now."—Inter Ocean.

—Did you ask Miss De Style if she would be yours, Horace?" "I should say not, Gideon." "But I thought you intended to do so." "Hardly. What I did ask her was if I might be hers."

—Little Dick: "Johnny Wheeler has a new bicycle." Father: "Another? What is he going to do with the old one?" Little Dick: "He's going to sell it to me as soon as you give me the money."

—Teacher: "Where is the island of Cuba situated?" Boy: "I dunno, sir." Teacher: "Don't you know where your sugar comes from?" Boy: "Yes, sir; we borrow it from our next-door neighbor."

—A Conservative Estimate: "The value of such a poem as this cannot be expressed in more dollars," exclaimed Mr. Bond. "No, it cannot," agreed the editor; "we will pay you seventy-five cents for it."

—Mike (going down a ladder): "Hand on, Pat. Don't yez come down on me bolder 'at Ot down. It's cold and crooked." Pat (getting on): "Arra, be easy. It would save th' boss right to have to buy a new one."

—An Inference: "Hello!" exclaimed the Brooklyn man, "there must have been something wrong with the trolley railroad yesterday." "Weren't the cars running?" asked his wife. "I don't think so. I don't see anything in the paper about anybody having been killed by them."—Washington Star.

—Mr. Skidds (feeling his way): "Miss Fossick, what salary do you think a young man ought to have to marry?" Miss Fossick (with well-simulated surprise): "My gracious, Mr. Skidds, young men demand a salary for marrying nowadays?"—Harper's Bazar.

—No Society Household Should be Without It: "Fakin'—This box, indeed, is grace, and this is an instantaneous radiator; they will be worth their weight in gold to you." Mrs. Earle: "How?" Fakin': "Why, you can soil your clothes, get them through the custom house free, and then clean them in five minutes after you get home."

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

And He Was Having No French Rules Played on Him.

A man with that variety of whiskers known technically as "loose chewing" was playing billiards in an uptown room on Saturday afternoon. He had for an antagonist a little man with a broad-brimmed hat and a high-collared coat. The man with the whiskers made a shot. "Here," shouted the man with the straw hat, "that was a push shot and push shots don't go."

"What's that?" inquired the man with the whiskers.

"Harred, hay? Well, you in blazes barred them?"

"Why, they are barred in the rules." The man with the whiskers thumped down on the floor and looked over the table.

"For this game?" he asked.

The straw-hat player hesitated. "I ain't exactly sure," he finally said, "but I suppose it was the French."

"Suppose it was the French, hay? Well, I suppose so, too. Now, where is the land where the French live?"

The straw-hat man looked unimpressed. "Across the water, ain't it?"

"It is. And the French are the foreigners, ain't they?"

"I suppose so."

"Well, young fellow," said the man with the whiskers, "I want you to understand that I'm an American citizen. I'm a dweller on freedom's soil. I'm a believer in home industries and I don't recognize no rules made by any darn foreigners. American rules is good enough for me, and if they ain't no American rules I'll make a few myself. Therefore I am decidedly of the opinion that push shots go. Play billiards now before I sneeze you."

And the straw-hat player was so rattled that he missed the easiest kind of a carom.—Buffalo Express.

Useful and Ornamental.

No sleeping room is quite complete without a hair receiver, and a pretty one can be made from a small quantity of China or soft silk. If your room is in blues, have the silk of that color and get a celluloid ring of blue that is about five inches in diameter. (Similar rings are used for towel-racks.) Cut your silk in the shape of a go-sized circle, stir it twice at an inch and a half from the edge, and draw it up. You then have a small silk bag. Through the space between the shirings run a bonnet-wire and bend into an oval shape to keep the bag open at the top. Half of the towel-rings is inside the bag and half of it rises above to form a handle. The bows of blue ribbon over the places at each side where the ring is fastened to the bag, and one bow on the handle.—N. Y. Post.

A Bad Season.

"Speaking of light houses, the smallest ever I saw was in a one-night stand in Texas," said one actor to another, as they were talking on the Rialto in New York.

"How many people were there in the house?"

"There was only one man, and pretty soon I missed him. I asked what had become of the audience, and a sage told me he had gone out to get a drink."—Texas Siftings.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—North Dakota has several wheat farms of 10,000 to 15,000 acres each. Over 210,000 tons of buffalo bones, representing 7,800,000 animals, have been exported from this state.

—The public cannot too clearly understand that medical science has nothing more valuable to offer than its non-medical suggestions, grounded on clinical and laboratory research—health maxims which, as the Paris prodigal told his doctor, "any fool knows" something of, and which, I may add, all fools should pay for except in bitter personal experience.

—California's vintage this year will be about 18,000,000 gallons, some 3,000,000 gallons more than last year's yield, and the quality will be good. It is expected that the vintage of the next ten years, owing to the ravages of phylloxera and to overplanting, will show a decrease during the next ten years caused by overproduction tend also to place a check on the industry.

—One way of toughening or selves is by means of a cold foot bath. We take a cold foot bath as often as any day, by putting them in cold water for about ten seconds, morning and night, and then rubbing them till they are red, is a grand remedy for all this, and toughens very much. Ten or fifteen seconds are long enough, and even less will do in the first few times. It is unwise to prolong this bath, and may do harm.

—Speaking of snakes, in answer to a question by Ruskin, "What use has a serpent for its tongue?" Mr. Hudson, after denying that it is an insect-eating organ, a decoy, or a tactile organ, suggests that the snake uses its tongue to concentrate the attention of an intended victim upon its head, while its body is being trailed forward to effect the capture.

—A sort of anti-deer apparatus has been invented for preserving pictures. It is a glass tray with a solid back, and the picture is put inside and hermetically sealed. The air is then exhausted with an air pump, with the result that in this vacuum the paint will preserve its pristine freshness, not only forever, unless the thing looks.

—New England's mackerel catch this season was 31,448 barrels, an increase of some 2,000 barrels over that of last year, 16,000 over that of the year before, and more than three times the catch of 1890. This does not indicate a steady growth in the industry, for the size of the catch fluctuates greatly. In 1888 it was over 40,000 barrels, and fell to between 16,000 and 17,000 the two succeeding seasons.

—It may not be known to a general reader that a rifle ball deflected from its course immediately assumes a line of flight after running the object it is unable to pass directly through. That is to say, a ball turned from its course by a rib passes under the skin until it reaches a point mathematically opposite to the point where it entered the soldier's body and then passes out, retaining its exact line of flight, if enough of its initial velocity remains.

—Goat raising is an important and growing industry in Oregon and some other northwestern states. One rancher in Benton county, Ore., has a fine herd of 450 goats, which includes a number of thoroughbred Angora bucks. Twenty-two cents a pound is the lowest this man has received for a fleece in a dozen years, while frequently he has received thirty to thirty-five cents a pound. The average yield from a goat is about four pounds, if it is to be of high grade goats. The goats are not only valuable for their fleeces, but in clearing off land, as they subsist largely on brush and weeds.

—In the ice age the thickness of the ice which covered northeastern Pennsylvania has been supposed to be great enough to rise twenty-two hundred feet above the sea level. Until a short time ago no signs of glacial action had been discovered at a loftier elevation than this, but Mr. John C. Branner has explored Elk Mountain, which is believed to be the highest point in northern Pennsylvania, and there he found scratches made by the ice at an altitude of about twenty-seven hundred feet. It is evident, therefore, that the glacial epoch must have been thicker than geologists have hitherto thought.

—The True Gentleman.

Show us a man who can quit the brilliant society of the young to listen to the kindly voice of age—who can hold cheerful conversation with one whom years has deprived of all charms; show us the man who is willing to help as if the blush of Helen mantled on his cheek; show us the man who would not sooner look rudely at the poor girl than at the well-dressed lady in the strata of fashionable life; show us the man who treats unprotected womanhood as he would the heifer, surrounded by the powerful protection of rank, riches and family; show us that he abhors the artificial libertine's insinuating blandishments or power of stealing the affections of innocence and purity to ruin the possessor of them—who shuns him as the blasphemer and traducer of his mother's sex—who seems as he would the coward, the ridiculer of a woman's reputation; show us the man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy and respect that is due to a woman, in any condition or class, and you show us a true gentleman.—Albany Press.

Ordered It Rare.

Waiter—Here you are, sir! porter-house steak rare—that was your order, I believe.

Guest—Hum! It isn't long since this beef was killed, is it?

"No, it's not, sir."

"No, can't be very long. I see it is still warm."—N. Y. Weekly.

Some Stuck Left.

"When I was in the country this summer," said Van Arndt, "I struck a storekeeper who was in pretty queer shape. He was out of every thing but—"

"Well, but what?"

"Debt."—Truth.

NUMBER 45

GRIN AND BEAR IT.

"To get a motto like a home,
Perhaps, in terms his soundings
But as from coal rare colors come,
Truth richly worth expounding
Lies in this sage—truth sublime—
And I would here declare it:
And if a bore you deem my rhyme,
Why, simply grin and bear it."

When cherished projects come to naught,
Or pain embitters pleasure;
When banks and bonds you deemest thought
Bring loss to hoarded treasure;
When friends forsake, and foes increase,
Put on, though hard to wear it,
A sunny smile of perfect peace—
"Twist just 'grin and bear it.'"

When woes come thick and still more thick,
Disasters gathering daily;
When hope deferred the heart makes sick,
While round you, festing daily,
The world knows not how sad your soul,
Dreams not what griefs do tear it,
Keep over self a calm control,
And bravely 'grin and bear it.'"

Ah, 'neath their homely words there lie
The tones of deepest meaning;
Whole tones of sound philosophy
Well worth most careful listening;
Yet not mere sages' lore, large—
Forever I forsake it—
Let earth's and heaven's best wisdom merge—
Trust God, then 'grin and bear it.'"
—Philip B. Strong, in Detroit Free Press.

FORGIVENESS.

In the house, a big hive of work people, situated in the Rue Delambre, where for six months Tony Robec had occupied a room, everyone thought that he was a widower. He could not have been a widower very long, for his little boy, Adrien, who lived with him and who was always well cared for, was not more than six years old. Yet neither of them were mourning.

Early every day Tony Robec, who was employed as a compositor in a printing house in the Quartier Latin, left his room with the child still half asleep on his shoulder. He left the little one at school and called for him again at night when returning from work. Then they went shopping together, after which they shut themselves up in their garret, and nothing more was seen of them until the following morning.

The kind-hearted gossips were full of pity for the poor fellow. He couldn't be more than forty and was still good looking, although sad and pale, and with silver streaks in his black beard. Behind his back they said: "That man ought to marry again."

They wished to make his acquaintance. Generally this is not difficult in such a house, where the tenants live with open doors. But Tony had a very reserved manner, and bowed so distant and coldly—although politely—to his neighbors when he met them on the stairs that they were afraid to approach him.

"No, ladies," said the doorkeeper, who was inclined to be sentimental, "that widower will never marry again, mark my words. The other Sunday I passed him in the cemetery at Montparnasse. His wife is doubtless buried there. It cut me to the heart to see the poor man with the motherless little chap at his side. He must have doted on his wife."

Certainly Tony had been very devoted to his wife and would not be consoled now that he had lost her—but he was not a widower.

His life had been simple, but by no means happy. Although a conscientious workman he was not particularly good at his trade, and therefore until he was thirty he had not succeeded in making a tolerably good living, and could not think of marrying. When he did resolve to marry he ought to have chosen a sensible, economical wife, who had known what he had. But love does not occupy itself with such trifles. Tony lost his head over a pretty, light-minded, light-hearted flower girl of nineteen, honest, doubtless, but frivolous, and thinking more of her toilet than of anything else under the sun. It must be admitted, however, that she could make a dress out of a few scraps of stuff.

He had saved a little money with which to start housekeeping. Among

other things he bought a big cupboard with a glass door in which his wife could admire herself the whole day. They were married and at first lived very happily. They had two modest rooms on the fifth floor of a house on the boulevard de Port Royal, with a little balcony from which they had a bird's-eye view of Paris. Every night on leaving work Tony Robec disengaged his workman's clothes under a smart overcoat and waited for his wife, who presently appeared from her little booth in the Rue Saint-Honore, and arm in arm they returned to their humble home.

At last a son was born and was put out to nurse. The parents went to see him once a fortnight. But at the end of a year the child died of convulsions. The parents were, however, soon afterward consoled by the birth of little Adrien. Having had such a sad experience, Clementine resolved to bring up the child herself, and gave up her little shop in order to be able to attend to her baby. She took in work, but did not make more than half of what she had previously earned. Nevertheless, she continued to dress well. In vain did Tony work desperately; the house-

hold became embarrassed and steeped in debt. When the child was weaned he was sent out during the day to a children's asylum, and the mother, often unoccupied, became tired of her inactivity. Just think of her poor husband, old before his time, worn out with working for and worrying about his giddy, pretty wife of twenty-three.

One evening when Tony entered the house with the child, whom he had picked up at the asylum as he had passed, he found an envelope on the mantelpiece, from which, when he opened it, fell Clementine's wedding ring. In the letter she bade good-by to her husband and child, and begged their forgiveness.

The faithful wife died in the beginning of May. At the end of July Tony sold the greater part of his furniture in order to pay his debts, and moved into the Rue Delambre.

Toward the end of September he received a letter from his wife, four incoherent and desperate pages, plentifully washed with tears—in which she announced that she had repented and implored pardon. This was all very painful for Tony, but he was proud, and the letter remained unanswered. He heard no more from Clementine. Christmas eve he went, as was his custom, to the cemetery at Montparnasse, there to place on the grave of his dead child a few frozen violets and roses. For the first time Tony went alone with the child, and, strange as it may seem, on entering the cemetery he suffered more poignantly than ever before the absence of that wife who had so cruelly deceived him. "Where is she now, and what is she doing?" thought he.

On arriving at the grave he started, for at the foot of it were strewn several little playthings such as the poor give to their children—trumpet, a jack-in-the-box and a whistle. They had evidently just been placed there, for they were quite new.

"Oh, what pretty playthings!" cried little Adrien, excitedly. But his father, having detected a scrap of paper pinned to one of the toys, opened it and read: "For Adrien, from his brother Felix, who is now with the child Christ."

Suddenly he found the boy pressing against him and murmuring: "Mamma." There, only a few paces away, under a clump of cypress trees, knelt the mother. She was clad in a wretched dress and a thin shawl. Her eyes were sunken and her cheeks hollow and pale. She was looking at her husband, and her clasped hands were stretched toward him in supplication. Tony pushed the boy gently toward her, saying: "Adrien, go and kiss your mother."

The poor creature strained the child convulsively to her breast and covered him with kisses. Then rising and turning toward her husband, but always with the air of a suppliant, she said: "How good of you!"

But he, already at her side, said harshly, almost harshly: "Don't talk. Take my arm."

It is not far from the cemetery to the Rue Delambre, and they walked quickly and without uttering a word. The child, engrossed in his newly-found treasure, trotted along at their side, thinking only of his toys.

When they reached the house the doorkeeper was standing on the steps. "Adrien," said Tony to her, "this is my wife. She has been six months in the country with her mother who was ill, and now she has come back to live with me."

When they reached the room Tony made his wife sit down in the only chair placed the way to her lap, and opened a drawer from which he took an old cardboard box. Out of this he took the wedding ring, which he pressed on his wife's finger. Then, without a word of reproach or bitterness about the sorrowful past, silently, gravely, with the overflowing generosity of a simple, childlike heart, he gently pressed his lips to her forehead as the seal of his forgiveness.—Translated for Romance.

She knows a lot. The really popular girl always knows a lot. She knows enough not to gossip about a people who have done her favors and who are in a way of doing her favors. She knows enough to dress appropriately at all times and never to be overdressed. She knows enough not to wear diamonds, discuss religion or politics, boast about her ancient lineage or tell long-winded tales. She knows enough to keep silence and she knows enough to dance, swim, row, sail a boat, play the piano and banjo, sing negro melodies and college songs. She knows enough not to "give away" all the funny confidences that the boys give her when in the blue or feeling particularly good, and she knows how much to show when they are stranded on an island, becalmed and without oars or a stick with which to pole home. She knows just how to entice a fish and then to cook it, and she knows enough not to grovel and whine and complain until they are a safely home.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

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LEAF FROM A TRAPPER'S LIFE.

Experiences of an Old Woodsman in the Maine Woods.

"There are times in the life of a Maine woods trapper," said Capt. Bajer, who is an old-time Maine woods trapper himself, "when he'd rather catch sight of his old log camp in the wilderness than run up against a gold mine, for the camp at such times can do for him what all the gold mines on the face of the earth couldn't do—save his life. If you had ever tried trapping in the Maine woods in the depth of winter you would know what I mean. For the sake of an illustration just imagine yourself trapping there, say along in the month of December. There is a foot of snow on the ground. It doesn't require much imagination to see a foot of snow on the ground in 'the Maine woods' in December. You might multiply it by three and get nearer the truth. You have two camps, and if they are fifteen miles apart it would be nothing unusual. Leading from one of these camps to the other you have two lines of traps, one to the right, over the hardwood mountains, where there is good ground for the sable and fisher, and the other to the left, up a brook and around a small pond, where the otter and beaver and muskrat work in their various ways, and then up another brook valley to the camp."

Early in the morning you take your ax and rifle, your bag of bait and lunch, and follow the mountain line of traps, while your partner takes the valley line, or vice versa, as the case may be, but the result will be the same. The expectation and calculation is that you are to meet each other at the camp before dark. You go up into the mountains. It begins to snow about five o'clock. Your partner has no difficulty in following the valley line for the creek shows the way, and he will get to camp before dark, cut the wood for the night, get it in, build a fire, and prepare for getting supper, expecting to hear you stamping in before long. But things go differently with you on the mountain line. There is now snow up there than in the valley. The traveling is hard. The traps need a good deal of setting over and fixing, for the wildcats have been busy along the line, robbing you of a sable here and a fisher there, which others wise would have been your well-earned trophy. Then a fisher, fast in a trap, has dragged it away into the woods, and it takes you a good while to find it. A light wind drives the fast-falling damp snow against the trunks of the trees, and it sticks there so that in a couple of hours or so you can't see the blaze marks on them until you have brushed off the snow.

"By and by you find a blazed tree, and then look ahead and try to make up your mind which is the next blazed tree. You pick out a tree that you think is the one and brush off the snow. No blaze there. Then you go on to another tree, perhaps off to the right, and brush again. No blaze. Some distance ahead of you to the left you see a blaze. That must be the next blazed tree, surely, you think. You scrape the snow off that tree. No blaze there. And then you go on, hunting here and there for the next blazed tree, until at last you find it, only to have to repeat the proceeding, perhaps, before you can find the next blazed tree. Then, on your course. All this takes much time and annihilates but little distance, and almost before you are aware of it darkness begins to fall around you. You have lost the line altogether now. You don't know whether it is to the right or to the left of you, but you do know that you are still a long way from camp. You have a compass, but as you don't know your course, it's of no use to you. "By this time you have begun to think that there is a good chance for your having to spend the night in the wilderness. You slip your hands into your pocket to make sure that your match box is all safe, and feel a little faint when you fail to find it. The likeliest explanation for its absence is that it slid out of your pocket while you were sleeping in your bunk last night. Never before have you realized the importance of always being sure that you have everything that can possibly be necessary on a tramp when you leave camp."

Your situation now can't be described as a pleasant one. The damp snow through the day, together with the perspiration due to your hard working, has wet your clothes through and through. By and by it stops snowing. The wind has shifted around into the north-west, and is blowing a gale. The snow comes piling down from the trees upon you, and it hurts, for it is frozen. The fast-falling clouds look white and fleecy, and you occasionally see a cold-looking star up through them. The mercury is liable to tumble down to twenty-five or thirty degrees below zero before morning. It is madness to think of lying out. You must get to camp or die.

"You are struggling on through the snow and night, fully conscious of the peril of your situation, when suddenly you hear the distant report of a rifle. No one who has ever been there knows how sweet the report of a rifle can sound to his ears when plunging aimlessly about in the darkness, lost in wintry woods, and what a change it can make in his feelings on the instant. If you ever want to hear music that is sweeter than the swell of the grandest organ; let the report of a rifle come to your ears under circumstances such as those. At first you find yourself rushing in the direction from which the sound came. Then you stop suddenly. The awful thought comes upon you that it was not a rifle shot you heard, that you only imagined it to be one; that your nerves are forsaking you; that you are losing your own senses under the strain. Then the thought comes to your mind that it is really only a moment. Then you hear the report again. This time you no longer doubt your ears or your senses. It is your partner, uneasy at your tardiness and fearing its cause, signaling in hope that you will hear. You answer with a shot and stride on for camp, knowing that you are saved. "By and by you come out in sight of the camp. Bright sparks are shooting

up in showers out of the smoke hole. It is but a rough rude log hut, but no illuminated palace of kings could awaken such joy within your breast as that same hut, with its blazing fire. The finest dinner that was ever spread could never taste as good as the meal of flapjacks, venison and black coffee that your partner has ready for you when you knock the snow off of you and go in. And no downy couch ever brought such rest to mortal man as that bed of spruce boughs on the cabin floor will by and by bring to you."—N. Y. Sun.

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"Oh, what pretty playthings!" cried little Adrien, excitedly. But his father, having detected a scrap of paper pinned to one of the toys, opened it and read: "For Adrien, from his brother Felix, who is now with the child Christ."

Suddenly he found the boy pressing against him and murmuring: "Mamma." There, only a few paces away, under a clump of cypress trees, knelt the mother. She was clad in a wretched dress and a thin shawl. Her eyes were sunken and her cheeks hollow and pale. She was looking at her husband, and her clasped hands were stretched toward him in supplication. Tony pushed the boy gently toward her, saying: "Adrien, go and kiss your mother."

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USE OF SWAMPS.

The Service Which These Much Abused Spots Have Done to Science.

It would perhaps be difficult to find anybody who would speak a good word for swamps. The man who drains one and turns its marshy surface into productive soil is universally regarded as a public benefactor. So the projected draining of some of the most remarkable of the Dismal swamps, of Virginia, and the Okafokow swamp, of Georgia, is regarded only with favor, and few could be found to regret the disappearance of those remarkable features of our American landscapes.

Yet, setting aside the strange picturesque quality of such marshy regions, and the curiosities of plant life which they exhibit, it is easy to show that swamps have been useful in a manner that could hardly have been anticipated. They have very effectively served the cause of science by preserving the remains of some of the most remarkable of the former inhabitants of the earth.

Here in America the skeletons of several mastodons have been found embedded in ancient swamps, and so perfectly preserved that no difficulty whatever has been encountered in re-erecting the bones to their normal position, setting the skeletons on their feet, and thus exhibiting to the eyes of modern men the monster animals which were probably familiar sights to our ancestors nobody knows just how many thousands of years ago.

In Ireland the ancient swamps were equally efficacious in preserving for us the gigantic eels which became mired in them.

Swamps have proved no less useful agents of science in other parts of the world, and particularly in Australia, New Zealand and Madagascar. What could be more interesting than the bones of a giant bird which was in all probability the roc described by Sindbad? Just such bones have been discovered in the swamps of Madagascar, and New Zealand, and there is plenty of evidence that the great birds which owned them were the contemporaries of men in the past history of those islands. But for the swamps we might have remained ignorant of the fact that birds with legs larger and heavier than those of the largest horse once flourished in the southern hemisphere.

Lately these Madagascar swamps have yielded other remains of extinct animals, hardly less interesting than the huge bird, the epiornis, itself. These are the skeletons of a creature resembling a bear of gigantic size, but remarkable for the small quantity of brains which it possessed. It is said that there is evidence that man was responsible for the destruction and disappearance of this creature. If so it was probably a simple case of brains against brute force.

There is reason for thinking that still other discoveries remain to be made in Madagascar, discoveries that will possibly bring to light even more interesting facts concerning the former inhabitants of that part of the world. Suppose one of our swamps, which we regard as utterly useless, should preserve to a remote future age the only remains of some animal like the bison or the tiger, now rapidly becoming extinct. The men of science then living would be very busy, not only in refuting that swamp had existed, but that we have for being thankful for the revelations contained in the swamps of ancient days.—Youth's Companion.

DIPLOMACY REWARDED.

The Clever Answer Made by the Empress Elizabeth's Maid.

The only trait of mine which I ever noticed in Empress Elizabeth of Austria, says a writer, was the pride she took in her magnificent chestnut hair, which fell behind her knees. She used to have it brushed several hours every day, while her reader read to her English, French, or Hungarian novels. Her majesty was particularly anxious that the dressers who brushed her long tresses should avoid pulling out a single hair. This, of course, was an impossible task, and the unfortunate maid concealed carefully in the pocket of her apron any hair which became entangled in the brush. "One day the empress, happening to glance into the looking glass, caught sight of the maid concealing a small roll of hair. Jumping up from her rocking chair, her majesty clutched her attendant by the wrist.

"I have caught you at last! You are ruining my hair!"

With a presence of mind which would have done honor to an expert diplomat, the maid replied, unhesitatingly: "I implore you, majesty, to forgive me! I only wished to have a few of my sovereign's hairs to put in the pocket which my little girl wears around her neck as a talisman."

Whether the empress believed or not this clever invention, I do not know, but shrugging her shapely shoulders she resumed her seat, laughing merrily, and the next day she presented to her maid a locket enriched with diamonds, saying, with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes: "I think this is the kind of talisman your little daughter deserves for having such a clever mother."—Harper's Magazine.

A Simple Beautifier.

A pretty little woman said with a sigh, as she laid down a list of anxieties for her maid to follow: "It is just enough to wear any one all out to follow half the directions written now to make you beautiful. I've tried them all. I've used vasoline and glycerine, acid, coconut oil and almond paste, rose water and lemon juice. I have bathed in boiling water and ice water, and in tepid water and milk and water. I have washed my face in a towel of the coarsest crash I could buy, and rubbed my very untidy hair in my struggles to follow out the directions, and I have washed it, as I would a bit of porcelain, with the softest, finest flannel I could buy. I think the worst of all was when I didn't wash it at all for a while, because some one

TEMPERANCE.

A WISE REGULATION.

Strong Propositions from an Advocate of Drink.

The Wine and Spirit Gazette, the city of New York, published in the city of New York, and devoted entirely to the subject embraced in its title—the traffic in intoxicating liquors. It is a bitter opponent of prohibition, of course. Nevertheless, the last issue contains the following editorial, under the heading "A Wise Regulation."

"The Phoenix Protective association of this city, which is a local branch of the organization of Surface Railroad Employees, has seen fit to denounce an order of the management of the roads, combined under the Broadway syndicate, forbidding its operatives to enter a saloon during working hours."

"The syndicate has a perfect right to make such an order, and the Protective association assumes an untenable position in opposing it. Employees sell their time to their employers. They need not sell it if they do not wish to do so, but having sold it, it becomes the employers' time, and their own no longer. Therefore the employer has a right to say where it shall and where it shall not be consumed. The time shall not be consumed in his service, not idled away in saloons or other places removed from his field of labor. That is the commercial proposition."

"But there is another and a stronger argument in this instance. Railroad employees are entrusted with the care of lives and property for which they are responsible. The responsibility is so great that it will admit of no unnecessary chance or risk. A man who drinks once will be befuddled the brain, rendering the man stupid and careless or reckless and daring. A man in such a condition is not fit to have the care of human lives or of property. Therefore the railroad company simply says its operatives shall not put themselves into such a condition, nor even take the first step towards it, while their time is at its disposal. At other times they are free to do as they please."

Everyone will agree to both the propositions laid down by the Wine and Spirit Gazette. The first is, as it correctly states it, the "commercial proposition." The employee sells his time to his employer, and the latter has the right to say where it shall be spent. The second, while strictly true in every word, is one which we must confess surprises us to find in the columns of a paper devoted to the liquor traffic. It says "a man who drinks once will be fatally true that is. Then, 'too brain' and a man who is befuddled is not fit to have the care of human lives or property."

Quite true. But the principle has a far wider application than merely to railway employees. Is a man whose brain is befuddled a proper person to stand behind an accountant's desk, for instance? Is he a proper person to work at a machine? If he be a stonecutter, for instance, is his work, while under the influence of liquor, of proper quality, or does he accomplish as much as though he were perfectly sober? And would not the same answer be given if he were a painter, a paper-hanger, a carpenter, a bricklayer, or employed in any other of a hundred occupations?

There is no reason the line should be drawn on railroad employees, and not on men employed in any other operation. No matter what may be the work, its quality suffers when the workman is a drinking man. If, perchance, it be work in the case of a section which is to be used in the construction of a bridge, the workman who is drunk is a danger to the work, and the bridge is a danger to the public. The drinker is not so good, nor so reliable, nor so profitable an employee as the non-drinker. While this may be considered as also a commercial reason, it is a potent one. When a liquor organ admits, as a mercantile proposition, that an employer has the right to require his men to abstain from visiting saloons or drinking during the hours of labor, it makes an admission which is a very strong one against the liquor habit; and when it goes further, and admits that an employer has the right to require men not to drink, because it destroys their sense of responsibility, it has given the opponents of the drink traffic a powerful weapon; for, if the traffic be abolished, men can not drink.—Toledo Blade.

ALCOHOL IN THE SYSTEM.

Strong Drink Productive of Intellectual Weakness.

The accustomed use of the use of alcohol causes, sooner or later, a feeling of need for it; alcoholism is not, therefore, an inborn instinctive need, but an acquired one. Experience teaches that the longer this vice exists in a nation the greater the vice becomes. Persons who misuse alcoholic drinks, especially whisky, often become sick and the sooner the moderate drinkers and the non-drinkers. When alcohol is taken habitually, and when misused, it injures the whole constitution; all tissues and organs, and especially the blood, suffer sooner or later a pathological change, with which susceptibility to disease is increased. Alcohol intoxication not only calls out diseases and disturbances that the non-drinker does not have, but it gives rise to a greater morbidity. It is an old experience that in epidemics of cholera, dysentery and small-pox drinkers are attacked in larger numbers and with greater intensity than non-drinkers. The bad constitution of the blood, the weak-

ness of the changed heart muscles, the smoken energy of the nervous functions, and the frequent accompanying disease of the brain, give a bad course to every disease and a high mortality. The close relation of alcoholism to insanity is shown by the statement of a specialist (Krafft-Ebing) that all forms of insanity, from melancholia to imbecility, are found in alcoholism. It is artificial; it begins with a slight mental excitement, thoughts flow freely, the quiet become loquacious, the modest bold; there is need of muscular action; the emotions are manifest in laughing, singing and dancing. Now the intellectual ideas and moral impulses are lost control of; the weak side of the individual is manifested, his secrets revealed; he is dogmatic, cruel, cynical, dangerous; he insists that he is not drunk, just as the insane insists on his sanity. Then his reason becomes weak, his consciousness dim, his senses arise, he stammers, staggers, and like a paralytic his movements are uncertain.

The principal character of these mental disturbances consists in a moral and intellectual weakness; ideas become lax as to honor and decorum. There is a disregard of the duties of family and citizenship. Irritability is a concomitant; the slightest thing causes suspicion and anger which is uncontrollable. There is a weakness of will to carry out good resolutions, and a consciousness of this leads some to request to be placed in an asylum, for they are morally certain in advance that they can not resist temptation. Thus one has been known to have his daughter carry his wages home as he could not pass a saloon on the way without going in if he had any money with him. Now it is a weakness of memory, a difficulty in the chain of thought and a weak perception until imbecility is reached.

There may be disturbances in brain circulation, causing restless sleep, anxious dreams, confusion, dizziness, headache. Such circulatory disturbances in the sense-organs can give rise to hallucinations. There is a trembling in hands, face, lips and tongue. In short, there is a gradual mental and bodily degeneration.

In the past wine was used almost wholly by the well-to-do classes, and beer was of such a nature that harm was out of the question. Excessive use of alcohol first began with the distillation of spirits, and the obtaining of strong concentrated whisky from corn, potatoes and the like. With the universalizing of the use of whisky, a series of phenomena have appeared which are designated by the word "alcoholism."

The climate is an important factor. Drunkenness is more frequent in cold than in warm countries, and is more brutal and injurious in its effects as we go north. Yet this is not always true, for within the last ten years alcoholism has greatly decreased in Sweden, and increased in southern France and northern Italy. In tropical regions it is at present spreading fast, and with great injury.—Washington Star.

From Father to Son.

"I have drunk whisky every day for thirty-five years," remarked a gentleman of sixty, rather proudly, "and I don't see but I have as good a constitution as the average man of my age. I can stand behind an accountant's desk, for instance, and would not the same answer be given if he were a painter, a paper-hanger, a carpenter, a bricklayer, or employed in any other of a hundred occupations?"

There is no reason the line should be drawn on railroad employees, and not on men employed in any other operation. No matter what may be the work, its quality suffers when the workman is a drinking man. If, perchance, it be work in the case of a section which is to be used in the construction of a bridge, the workman who is drunk is a danger to the work, and the bridge is a danger to the public. The drinker is not so good, nor so reliable, nor so profitable an employee as the non-drinker. While this may be considered as also a commercial reason, it is a potent one. When a liquor organ admits, as a mercantile proposition, that an employer has the right to require his men to abstain from visiting saloons or drinking during the hours of labor, it makes an admission which is a very strong one against the liquor habit; and when it goes further, and admits that an employer has the right to require men not to drink, because it destroys their sense of responsibility, it has given the opponents of the drink traffic a powerful weapon; for, if the traffic be abolished, men can not drink.—Toledo Blade.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

The man who has temperance principles should not keep them in the dark. The census bureau figures show that in 257 American cities there are 15,316,167 people, and 61,339 saloons; an average of one saloon for every 60 families.

T. D. CROFTES, M. D., an American authority on the subject, states that alcoholism is on the decrease among women in this country.

DR. ANDREW CLARK says: "Good health will, in my opinion, always be injured by even small doses of alcohol. The bloom of life and the perfection and loveliness of health, both mental and moral."

DR. LAURENT, in his valuable work on the habits of the Paris prisoners, asserts that drunkenness alone, or combined with some other noxious condition, is to be found almost constantly in the parents of criminals.

A KAFFIR maiden when visiting England was asked what she most wanted for her own country. She replied: "Let us be treated at home as here, not as cattle, but as human. Let us have schools where we can be taught useful arts. Let us have free education and take away the drink."

It is said that two wage earners of the United States annually pay \$600,000,000 for liquor—a sum so large that if it were saved for a few years, and properly invested, a fund would be created that, under wise management, would render destitution among the poor of this country forever impossible.

"PUDD'NHEAD WILSON."

How a Queer Genius Came in the End by That Name.

He was a homely, freckled, sandy-haired young fellow, with an intelligent blue eye that had frankness and comradeship in it, and a covert twinkle of a pleasant sort. But for an unfortunate remark of his, he would doubt have entered at once upon a career of success in Dawson's Land. But he made his fatal remark the day he spent in the village, an "aged" him. He had just made acquaintance of a group of city when an invisible dog began to bark and snarl and howl, and make him very comprehensively disagreeable, whereupon young Wilson said, with as one who is thinking aloud:

"I wish I owned half of that dog. 'Why?' somebody asked. 'Because I would kill my half.' The group searched his face with curiosity, with anxiety even, but found no light there, no expression that they could read. They felt away from him as from something unclean, and went into privacy to discuss him. One said:

"Pears to be a fool."

"Pears," said another, "to reckon you better say."

"Said he wished he owned half of that dog, the idiot," said a third. "He did reckon would become of the other half if he killed his half and another person owned the other end, he would have wanted to own the whole dog, knowing that if he killed his half and the other half died, he would be responsible for that half just the same as if he had killed that half instead of his own. Don't look that way to you, gentles?"

"Yes, it does, if he owned one-half of the general dog, it would be so; if he owned one end of the dog and another person owned the other end, it would be so, just the same; particularly in the first case, because if you kill one-half of a general dog there ain't any man that can tell whose half it was, but if he owned one end of the dog, maybe he could kill his end of it and—"

"No, he couldn't either; he couldn't and not be responsible if the other end died, which it would. In my opinion the man ain't in his right mind."

"In my opinion he ain't got any mind."

No. 3 said: "Well, he's a lunatic, anyway."

"That's what he is," said No. 4; "he's a lunatic—just a Simou-pure lunatic, if ever there was one."

"Yes, sir, he's a dam fool, that's the way I put him up," said No. 5. "Anybody can think different that wants to, but those are my sentiments."

"I'm with you, gentlemen," said No. 6. "Perfect jackass—yes, and it ain't going too far to say he's a pudd'nhead. If he ain't a pudd'nhead, I ain't no judge, that's all."

Mr. Wilson stood elected. The incident was told all over the town, and gravely discussed by everybody. Within a week he had lost his first name; Pudd'nhead took its place. In time he came to be called, and well liked, too, but by that time the nickname had got well stuck on, and it stayed. That first day's verdict made him a fool, or even modified. The nickname soon ceased to carry any harsh or unfriendly feeling with it, but it held its place and was to continue to hold its place for twenty long years.—Mark Twain, in Century.

A GREAT DIFFERENCE.

Little or No Similarity Between Night Hawks and Whippoorwills.

I'm comparing a night hawk with a whippoorwill we find that, apart from the very well defined difference these birds exhibit in their internal structure, and in the general tone and markings of their plumage, there are a few external striking features that ought to enable any person to distinguish one from the other at the most casual glance.

I refer especially to the long, conspicuous bristles projecting from about the mouth of the whippoorwill, which are entirely absent in the night hawk. Further, the tail of the former is very much rounded, with four middle feathers like those of the hawk, the three outer ones, on either side, having their terminal feathers white. In the night hawk the last mentioned feathers are black, and the form of the tail is very different. Our night hawk also has a distinctive white patch on the outer aspect of each wing, which is not present in the whippoorwill. Again, the habits of these two birds are by no means similar. The whippoorwill, with rare exception, is active and feeding from dark until daylight, and sleeps on the ground in the forest all day, the very reverse of this being the case with the night hawk. In some respects the latter is known by the name of the "hull bat," the first word undoubtedly having reference to the booming noise it emits during its plunging freaks through the air, in which it indulges while out abroad for food. Audubon and Wilson disagreed on the score as to how this noise was produced by the bird, the former claiming that it was performed by the wings, and the latter that it was "doubtless produced by the sudden expansion of his capacious mouth." I am inclined to the opinion of Audubon in this matter.—Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, in Popular Science.

A Big Pay Roll.

The civil list or salary of King Humbert of Italy is the largest of all those paid by European nations to their respective sovereigns. This is so much more remarkable, because Italian finances are at the lowest ebb. Humbert's civil list is fixed annually at 14,500,000 francs, nearly \$3,000,000. The European sovereigns who receive the highest pay below that of Humbert are Emperor William of Germany, with a civil list of 12,000,000 francs, and Queen Victoria, with about 9,000,000.—N. Y. Sun.

His Idea of Justice.

Dr. Francis Parkman, the late historian, had a strict idea of justice. A friend met him one day walking along the street leading a street boy with either hand.

"What in the world are you doing, Parkman?" asked the friend. "I found," said Johnnie here had eaten all of the 54 instead of dividing with his little brother. I am going to buy another for a younger boy and make Johnnie eat him while he eats it."

How He Rose.

He made a great name for himself, but two another's name, you see, and so the jury sent him up for seven years for forgery.—Chicago Tribune.

A HEARTLESS MOTHER-IN-LAW.



Mrs. Van Million—But, Mr. Marigold, if you marry my daughter how do you and she expect to live without money?

Jack Marigold—Do you mean to say that you would allow your son-in-law to starve?—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

The Boy Knew the Men.

"Johnny," said his teacher, "if your father can do a piece of work in seven days, and your Uncle George can do it to nine days, how long would it take both of them to do it?"

"They'd never get it done," said Johnny; "they'd sit down and tell fish-stories."—Demorest's Magazine.

An Estimate.

Suitor—My man, have you any idea how your young mistress regards me in comparison with the others who seek her hand?

Manservant—When I told her you were here she said O, yes, she was prepared for the worst.—Detroit Tribune.

A Hopeful Sign.

Music Teacher—From your daughter's voice, madam, I cannot promise that she will be a great prima donna.

Mme. Gammes—Oh, I am so sorry. Music Teacher—But do not despair, madame, I observe that she has a fearful temper.—Chicago Record.

Correcting Him.

"Do you know that my gas bill is one of my heaviest expenses," said the man who complains, at the gas office.

"Excuse me, sir," said the clerk in a tone that left no room for further discussion, "it is necessarily a light expense."—Washington Star.

PROOF POSITIVE.



His Honor—What's the charge, officer, drunk?

Officer McQuirk—No, sir; crazy. His Honor—How do you know?

Officer McQuirk—Well, sir, he is proprietor of a daily paper, and I heard him tell a man that the paper probably had the smallest circulation in the city, and so—

His Honor—The padded cell, quick!—Life.

A Sure Thing.

Overgrown Colored Boy—Say, boss, don't you wantter boy for to learn to be a jock?

Horse Owner—By the time you've learned to ride you'll be too heavy. Boy—Den you kin bet on de odder hoss, an' you'll have a shuah thing, boss.—Good News.

Honoring-Like.

Chacepaté—Where do the joke writers get all their jokes? Spacetrav—They get most of them back from the papers they send them to.—Town Topics.

What It Was.

"I understand that your editor had a fine time in Chicago."

"What was it?"

"Same as a plain drunk anywhere—five and costs."—Atlanta Constitution.

There Are Many Instances.

"O, is there nothing," exclaimed the lady in the fur jacket, "that can uplift our servant girls?"

"The coal oil can," answered the lady in the yellow buskin.—Chicago Tribune.

Vile Slender.

"I don't believe those yarns about Flinders striking his wife, do you?"

"Not a bit. He hasn't courage enough even to strike an attitude."—Brooklyn Life.

Repertee.

Boothblack—Shine! Tipple (roughly)—Don't need it. Boothblack—I wasn't agoin' t' shine yer nose!—Puck.

Approps.

"Why do you call your father-in-law 'Tence,' Markham?"

"Because he gave consent."—Truth.

How He Knew.

Johnny—When Mr. Hankinson comes this evening—

Willie—Mr. Hankinson ain't comin' this evening. This is Mr. Ferguson's evening.

Johnny—I'll bet you my watch against your gun.

Willie (after a severe struggle with his conscience)—No, I won't take it. It's wrong to bet when you've got a sure thing. I know it's Mr. Ferguson's night, 'cause I saw Laura in the parlor a little while ago turning the clock back two hours.—Chicago Tribune.

The Scheme Will Work.

They were taking inventory in the men's furnishing goods store.

"Here," said the new clerk, "is a necktie that I've been unable to work off on any man. The pattern really is outrageous. What shall I do with it—throw it away?"

"No," replied the old and wily haberdasher, "some woman will come in here some day to buy a necktie for her husband, and we'll work it off at a fancy price."—Buffalo Express.

Didn't Know It All.

Old Gentleman—And how do you like the drug business, my son?

Boy—First rate, so far. The boss gave me a little prescription to put up yesterday—some kind of saive that was easy to make.

"That's encouraging."

"Yes, I've learned a lot since I've been there, but I ain't got so I can correct the doctor's mistakes yet."—Good News.

An Incentive to Extravagance.

"Why did Roller lose all his money?"

"You see his wife gave him a diamond scarfpin on his birthday, and he's been trying to live up to it."—Chicago Record.

NO PROSPECT.



Nurse—Now, Mamie, how would you like to have a brother?

Little Mamie (gloomily)—Who's going to propose to me, I'd like to know?—Truth.

No Trouble.

Carruthers—I hear you are engaged to one of the Rathburne twins. How do you distinguish her from her sister?

Waite—Oh, prior to the wedding I haven't regarded it as material, and when the time comes I presume she will know the difference.—Truth.

A Friendly Tip.

Mistress—I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week.

Domestic—Well, mum, perhaps, if you'd try to be a little more agreeable you'd have as many friends as I have.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Dear Girls.

Molly (patronizingly)—I had such a splendid time at the dance last night. Mr. Hylly took me, you know.

Etta (sweetly)—You enjoyed it? How glad I am, dearie, that I refused to go with him.—Chicago Record.

A Limit.

Mr. Lanks (to the new boarder)—Please help me to another portion of the wild duck, Mrs. Flint.

Mrs. Flint (the landlady)—I am sorry, Mr. Lanks, but there is a limit to this little game.—Brooklyn Life.

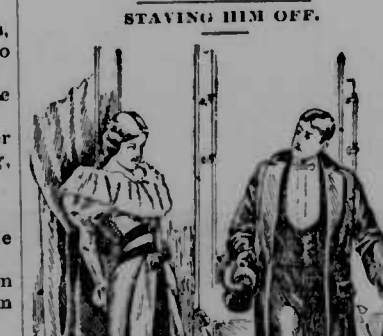
He Thought Not.

Office Boy—There's a stranger at the door.

Editor—Does he want to pay his subscription?

"I suppose not. He says he's anxious to see you."—Life.

STAYING HIM OFF.



Miss Pinkerly—I hope you will see me in a new gown when you call again.

Young Tutter—When do you expect to get it, Miss Clara?

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, not for several weeks!—Puck.

An Amazing Coincidence.

"Isn't it singular," said Cholly Van Vuyster to the other men in the club window, "isn't it singular, when you think of it, don't you know, that our great independence day, the Fourth of July, don't you know, should always fall right on July 4?"—Chicago Record.

Mutual Surprise.

Mrs. Ritchley Horne—Do you know, dear, I have always wondered why you never married.

Miss Highly Freddie—And I, love, how in the world you ever did.—Brooklyn Life.

FARM AND GARDEN.

NOTES FOR BEEKEEPERS.

QUEENLESS bees nearly always build drone combs that are not fit to use. ONLY good queens should go into winter quarters.

ITALIAN bees were first imported in this country in 1859.

Don't let the bees either starve or freeze to death this winter.

Stomachs gathered from decaying fruit in a dry season are unhealthy.

If honey is overheat the color and transparency will be affected.

MOVING bees, even a short distance, invariably results in the loss of some.

In the majority of cases unhealthy stores are the cause of the loss of bees.

DURING the winter prepare for the spring by making and mending the hives.

Most beekeepers prefer the Italian to the black bees, as they are more gentle to handle.

In moving bees in freezing weather care must be observed, as the comb becomes very brittle.

WHEN bees are to be wintered on summer stands they ought to be packed and fixed up early.

It is said that a bee-keeper at Reno, Nev., recently shipped 50,000 pounds of honey to St. Louis.

This is the time to plan all the changes and improvements to be made in the apiary next spring.

The honey of Central and South America remains liquid longer, as a rule, than that of North America.

A variety of the bees that winter well are kept in a temperature of 45 to 50 degrees, with some ventilation.

In some states efforts have been made to prohibit spraying at certain seasons on account of the liability of the bees dying from poison.

SPRING dwindling is often caused by having too many bees to start in the winter on. They die before spring and leave the colony weakened in numbers.

The sting of the bee is more painful while working on buckwheat. This fact is attributed either to a more powerful secretion of formic acid or because it is secreted in increased quantities.

FAULT is found abroad with eucalyptus honey, the strong flavor of which does not please the English taste. The Australians are likely to be disappointed in the market they had hoped for.

EXPERIMENTS made to determine the comparative value of comb foundation, drawn comb and "starters" brought out the fact that those swarms hived on foundation, as a rule, stored the most surplus; next came those hived on comb, and then those on "starters."—N. Y. World.

FEEDING FOR EGGS.

Nourishing Rations Especially Adapted for Laying Hens.

Cooked feed for the morning meal is excellent if composed of the proper ingredients and fed regularly.

A good mixture may be made of equal parts of cornmeal, fine middlings, bran, ground oats and ground meat. This should be stirred into a pot of cooked vegetables while boiling hot until the mass is as stiff as can be manipulated by a pair of strong arms.

Potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, onions or anything in the vegetable line, clean and free from decay, will be acceptable. Cut clover hay may be substituted for vegetables for an occasional meal.

The above contains a variety of food elements and such as advise putting a little dry meal in a hopper for them to peck at until their breakfast is ready.

We have given substantially the same advice before, but do so again in answer to repeated inquiries for a ration especially adapted to laying hens.—Farm Journal.

WINTER POULTRY HOUSE.

One That Affords Plenty of Outside Shelter from Storms.

An outside shelter and protection from storms is of great assistance to a flock in winter. Fowls desire close confinement and prefer to be in the open air. The illustration shows an ordinary poultry-house, ten feet square, suitable for a flock of a dozen hens. The house has a large window

in front and a small one on each side, which makes it very light. An opening for egress or ingress is at the front, the door being shown at the side. The house is eight feet high in front and five feet at the rear and faces the south. By the use of two short posts and some light scantling a covered shed, to be made of muslin, may be arranged in front. The muslin may be painted with linseed oil to make it water proof, if preferred, the lower or open space may also be inclosed by fastening a strip of muslin, one yard wide, from the side of the house, around the posts to the other side, as a wind-break. With this contrivance the hens will have plenty of light and warmth, the cost being but a trifle, and as the hens will be more comfortable they will also produce a larger number of eggs.—Farm and Fireside.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A BRAVE BOY.

There was a little boy,
With the cognomen of Roy,
Who said one day: "I guess I'll learn to skate,
skate, skate."
But though striking out with care
His feet flew in the air,
And he landed on his curly little pate,
pate, pate.

"Never mind," he bravely said,
"I have a splendid sled—
Tobogganing down the hillside I will go,
go!"

Perhaps he couldn't steer—
But why he is not quite clear—
But they dug him out of seven feet of snow,
snow, snow.

"Oh! never mind," said he,
"My roller skates I see,
And swiftly on the pavement I will roll,
roll, roll!"

But prone upon the ground,
Star-gazing, he was found,
With a bruised and sorely aching little poll,
poll, poll.

Still he said: "Oh! never mind,
My cycle I will find,
Through Central park my wheel will glide
along, long, long."

He merely rubbed his knees,
As brave as brave can be,
When a "header" threw him in the crowd
through, through, through.

But invariably a plunger,
Escaping soap and sponge,
When Nurse his grimy hands and face would
have, have, have!

From lungs both deep and strong
Came forth both long and long,
And all his efforts he doth brave, brave,
brave.

—Human, Sedgwick, In Our Little Men and Women.

FOR THE BOYS.

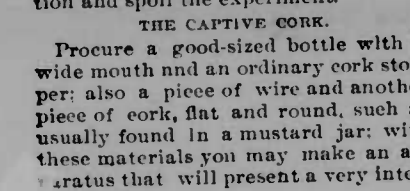
Two Experiments Combining Science and
Take a small piece of colored woolen
stuff and fasten on one end of it a
glass tube or a long nail, the weight of
which will keep it well stretched.
Trace on the material the letters of
any word, using a glass pen which has



been dipped in a strong acid. Have
ready in a glass a solution of chlorate
of potassium. The letters traced on
the cloth are invisible, but on plunging
the latter into the glass they immedi-
ately turn white, the material retain-
ing its color. In our illustration the
experiment is shown at the point
of plunging the stuff into the glass,
when the word "science" appears in
white letters. Care must be taken to
withdraw the material as soon as pos-
sible, or it, too, will suffer discolora-
tion and spoil the experiment.

THE CAPTIVE CONK.
Procure a good-sized bottle with a
wide mouth and an ordinary cork stop-
per; also a piece of wire and another
piece of cork, flat and round, such as
usually found in a mustard jar; with
these materials you may make an ap-
paratus that will present a very inter-
esting trick.

Insert the wire in the under side of
the cork stopper exactly in its center.



the other end of the wire, when the
bottle is corked, should be at some
distance from the bottom of the bottle.
Next pierce the second piece of cork
with a circular hole exactly in its cen-
ter, half full of the bottle with water,
then drop into it the perforated cork,
and, while it is floating, pass the wire
through the hole in its center and push
down the stopper; you will then have
the apparatus shown in the right-hand
figure of our illustration. The
trick consists in removing the captive
cork without removing the stopper.
This can be done by turning the bottle
round quickly in a circular movement
several times in succession; then set it
on the table and the cork will be re-
leased. The quick circular movement
will draw the water from the center to
the sides of the bottle, leaving a con-
cave depression in the center. The
water that has supported the cork
being thus withdrawn, the cork will
drop down off the wire as in the left-
hand figure of the illustration.—Once a
Week.



BILLY AND THE BOY.
The Story of a Horse Who Could Take
Care of Himself.

Billy was a veteran among horses,
He had lived twenty-nine years and
six months when I knew him, and all
that time he had been learning how to
take care of himself without troubling
others to look after him. His reputa-
tion had never been good, though the
older he grew the worse he grew, re-
sulting in his master's statement. For
my part I always thought the horse
was justified in his treatment of those
who ill-treated him.

Perhaps if he had been better tem-
pered he might have been turned out
to grass in his old age and had little or
nothing to do. As it was no one was
fond of him, and since he was able to
draw moderately heavy loads he was
harnessed regularly and made to work.
He had been known to bite, to kick,
to run away, though no one believed that
he had really been frightened.

"It is just ugliness, wanting to show
what he could do to be hateful," said

his master, one day, when the hired
man came home with the news that
Billy had shied at a bicycle, had
run into a wagon and broken it and
the one to which he was harnessed into
"allvers," as the man expressed it.

This "fright," if it really was one,
cost his master fifty dollars, and Billy
forthwith had blinders put on him. He
never shied again, but the blinders did
not improve his temper.

One day when he was just about
finishing a meal which he was taking
out of a pile set in front of him on the
ground, a small boy came past with a
long wisp of straw in his hand. He

did not know him, but he knew small
boys when he saw them, and had no
love for any of them.

The boy, named Billy, kept on
eating. The boy went nearer and
nearer the curb and at last reached
over and tickled Billy's nose with the
straw.

Billy made believe at first that he
did not feel it, and the boy became
bolder and bolder and tickled harder.
Billy finished eating, and then had
time to attend to him. Suddenly he
tossed his head, caught the boy by the
back of his jacket, lifted him off his
feet and marched down the street
with him. The boy screamed, but no
one was near enough to seize him.

They did not go far, and before any
one interfered Billy stopped and shook
that boy exactly as a man might have
shaken him for punishment, then
dropped him, turned and walked back
home.

No small boy dared to meddle with
Billy after that, and although the lad
was not hurt, he had one of the worst
scars of his life.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SAVED BY A BUFFALO.
How a Pugnacious Bull Put a Savage
To Rest.

The forest land of southern India
possesses a breed of buffaloes vastly
superior to the bare-skinned, ungainly
creatures common to the plains of In-
dia. They are shaggy-haired, massive
and short-jointed, with short, thick,
symmetrically-curved horns. They are
trained as beasts of burden and pos-
sess immense strength. A bull of this
breed is a match for a tiger.

A herd of buffaloes was grazing on
the outskirts of the forest at Noonah,
with the herder on guard a short dis-
tance away. A tiger came out of the
forest and tried by roaring to stampede
the herd.

The herdsman manifested great
bravery. He shouted, beat his heavy
quarter-staff on the ground, and tried
to scare the brute off, not thinking of
his own danger, but of that of his herd.
Suddenly the tiger rushed forward,
sprung upon the man, knocked him
down and stood over him growling.

The bull of the herd, a pugnacious
creature, now charged savagely upon
the tiger, and rolled him over and over.
The bull was so quick in his motions
that the tiger, taken unawares, was at
a disadvantage. He neither bit nor
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FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—A freshly cooked steak for breake-
fast smothered in finely minced tur-
key or chicken, is particularly good
and appetizing.—Field and Farm.

—Broiled oysters.—Select large plump
oysters; wipe dry; season with salt and
a sprinkle of cayenne; lay on a very
hot gridiron; let brown first on one
side, and then on the other. Take up
on a heated dish, and pour over melted
butter.—Harper's Bazar.

—Veal Cutlets.—Salt and pepper both
sides of the cutlets and spread a little
melted butter on both sides also. Put
on a hot greased and grilliron and broil.
Turn three or four times, and when
done serve with a maitre d'hotel sauce.
—Boston Budget.

—Apple snow is as good as it is
handsome. Steam three large tart ap-
ples and wash through a colander.
Beat the whites of three eggs to a very
stiff froth. Add half a cup of powdered
sugar by degrees, and beat again. Add
the apple and beat until like snow.
Pile lightly in a glass dish, and garnish
with holly leaves. Serve with
boiled custard made with the yolks of
the three eggs.—Home Queen.

—Ring Jumbles.—One pound of but-
ter, one pound of sugar, four eggs, one
pound of flour or enough to make soft
dough, three teaspoonsful of extract of
rose. Mix all together, adding a few
well beaten whites of eggs. Mix thor-
oughly with buttered paper. Bake in
shallow tins with buttered paper. Bake
quickly and sift fine sugar over them
as soon as you take them from the oven.
With a teaspoon form rings of the
dough.—Farm, Field and Forest.

—German Bread.—In the evening set
out a couple of loaves of bread, and
roll out in pieces the size of a saucer.
Place a tablespoonful of the mixture
in the center, lay over one side and
pinch the ends together. Place this
side down on a baking pan, cut three
small slits in the top and bake twenty
minutes. Sprinkle sugar over the top
before baking.—Housekeeper.

—English Calves.—For filling, which
is made first, take one cupful each of
butter, currants and jelly, one-half
cupful of chopped citron, the grated
rind of one orange, one cupful of
chopped figs and one small tablespoon-
ful each of cloves, nutmeg and cinna-
mon. Mix together and keep for use.

To use, make a rich puff paste, and
roll out in pieces the size of a saucer.
Place a tablespoonful of the mixture
in the center, lay over one side and
pinch the ends together. Place this
side down on a baking pan, cut three
small slits in the top and bake twenty
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—Dainty Bedsprings.—The best material for
embroidering Art.

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cotton, with a tracery of fine em-
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No small boy dared to meddle with
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How a Pugnacious Bull Put a Savage
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The forest land of southern India
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The herdsman manifested great
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Suddenly the tiger rushed forward,
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The bull of the herd, a pugnacious
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The bull was so quick in his motions
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Once a Slave of Henry Clay.
A colored woman who was once a slave
of Henry Clay died at Springfield, Ill.,
recently, at the advanced age of 107
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was born in Kentucky March 24, 1786,
and was a slave until Lincoln's procla-
mation made her free. At an early age
she was sold to Henry Clay, then a
practicing lawyer near her birthplace.
Her master was indebted to Clay for
seven hundred dollars, and Maria was
transferred to him to liquidate the
debt. When she was nine years of age
Mr. Clay sold her to Paul Christian,
of Randolph county, Missouri. She
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The oldest of her living children, Lu-
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in Missouri, is 78 years of age.

As Good as a Dog.
In South America, a boy who wants
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a monkey already trained, and if he
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CHEATING THE GODS.

The Chinese Are Not Slow When It Comes
to Getting a Fake-Off.

A correspondent of the North China
Herald, writing from the interior of
Szechwan province, mentions that one
of the industries there is the manufac-
ture of muck money for offering to the
dead. Formerly the Chinese burnt
silk paper money, but in these days
of enlightenment and foreign inter-
course the natives of Szechwan, Hang-
chow and other places have come to
the conclusion that dollars are more
handy to the ghosts than clumsy paper
money; hence they now, to a great ex-
tent, supply their ancestors and de-
ceased friends with real dollars.

These are only half the size of real dol-
lars, but there appears to be no more
harm in cheating the dead than in
cheating the living. Besides, the de-
ceased are not supposed to know the
difference, for many of them departed
this life before silver dollars were im-
ported into China. A hundred mock
dollars, done up in boxes, are
sold for thirty-four dollars cash. The
operation for making this money is in-
teresting. First of all, there are blocks
of wax in which are melted down and
refined between boards lined with Chi-
nese paper, and when the upper board
is pressed down on the lower a thick-
ness of tin remains. This is next cut
up into strips four inches long, one
wide and eight of an inch thick. Some-
times these strips are placed evenly
together, one on top of the other, and
then one is held between the fingers,
while the workman proceeds to ham-
mer them out till he has beaten them
so fine that they are now three feet
long and one foot broad, and so thin
that they are not thicker than the
thinnest paper. This is next pasted
on common cardboard, which is then
cut with a punching machine to the
size of half-dollars, and this having
been done, a boy takes the cut out
pieces in hand, and with two dies, one
representing the one side and the other
the reverse, hammers impressions
of dollars on them, and the money is
ready for use. Another very curious
instance of the practice of cheating
the gods is recorded in the same jour-
nal, but from quite a different part
of the country. It appears that dis-
tinctly of the Anhui province have lately
been ravaged by an epidemic, so that
in many places the people were unable
to attend to the harvesting of the
crops. An attempt was then made to
deceive the gods by "playing at" New
Year's day and pretending that Sep-
tember 1 was the first day of the new
year. Every preparation for celebra-
ting the bogus new year was made,
such as burning firecrackers and past-
ing happy sentences in red paper on
the doors. The object was to make
the gods of sickness think that he had
made a mistake in the seasons and had
erred in bringing an epidemic on the
people at a time when no epidemics in
the course of nature should appear. As
any action contrary to nature done by
the gods is liable to punishment by the
King of Heaven, the actors in this
farce thought that spirits of sickness
would gather his evil spirits back to
him for fear of the displeasure of his
superior divinity. This child's play re-
ceived the permission and co-operation
of the local authorities, but so far no
visible effects for the better are ap-
parent.—London Times.

DAINTY BEDSPREADS.
The Best Material for Embroidering Ar-

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The Republican.

W. H. DUNST, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year, \$1.00
One copy six months, .50
One copy three months, .25
One copy one month, .10
Single copies, .05

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for space of ten nonpareil lines, each additional insertion after first, 5 cents per square of ten nonpareil lines. Subsequent insertion will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Mo.

THURSDAY, JAN. 25, 1894.

THE BILL introduced by Senator Ravenscroft in the Legislature to refund Garrett county \$1,502 of the State school fund, passed both houses at Annapolis yesterday.

Gone Democratic.
We are informed that a cut of 33 1/2 per cent was made in the wages of the miners at Thomas and Coke-ton yesterday. Considerable excitement is reported but no trouble is feared.

KILL THE Wilson bill and you will unchain the wheels of progress, bring the sunshine of prosperity back to the homes of the people and give work and wages to every workingman in America within thirty days.

THE PERSONS throughout the county who have the petitions in charge urging the General Assembly to pass a law giving the people of Garrett county the right to elect the County School Commissioners by ballot are requested to send the petitions to Mr. A. F. George, Annapolis, as soon as practicable.

ONE DAY last week Mr. Lamar introduced a bill in the Maryland Legislature providing for the payment of the employees on the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, contracted from 1877 to 1890, and which the books show still to be due. For this purpose \$70,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is to be appropriated. Mr. Lamar says many of the men to whom this money is due, and who are scattered all along the line of the canal are sadly in need of it at this time, and that as the state can lose nothing, it would not only be just, but charitable, to liquidate this indebtedness.

ON TUESDAY our new electro-vapor engine was put in successful operation by Messrs. Samuel Lawton and Edward M. Spedden. This is a wonderful piece of machinery, requiring neither fire or water to operate it. The vapor is drawn through an iron pipe into the cylinder of the engine from a tank containing gasoline placed under the ground. After the vapor has accumulated in the cylinder it is exploded by an electric spark, which, after the explosion, acts in the same capacity as steam.

The little wonder drove our large cylinder press to-day on which this issue of THE REPUBLICAN was printed.

The Sugar Paraphernalia
It was rough sledding for the Wilson bill Tuesday. The paragraphs devoted to the sugar duties were handled in such a way that the majority of the house, that at the end of a seven hours' wrangle nobody knew "where they were at." It is a most beautiful mix, of which the end cannot be foreseen.

The revolt of the absolute free traders was so conspicuous against Mr. Wilson Tuesday, as it had been last week. The trouble is growing, based upon the great fact that Republican members will not help protection Democrats to fix up the Wilson bill in isolated details. The gravity of the situation as to the fate of the Wilson bill is made more pronounced by the rumor that the income tax measure is to become an integral part of the bill in the form of a rider. The opposition to that source of taxation is so strong that nothing will save it except making

the questionable resource a part of the general plan to stand or fall with it. Nothing definite can be done until the chief features of the sugar schedule are ascertained, and these may perhaps be mixed up with the iron and coal paragraphs.

THE NECESSITY of new school buildings in various parts of the county and the inability of the school authorities to provide proper accommodations for the children with the resources at hand, are two facts which must impress every citizen of the county. How to provide for the needs of the school board is a question of paramount importance just now.

We are advised that an effort will be made to have the General Assembly pass an act authorizing the issuance of bonds to the extent of thirty thousand dollars as a means of providing the necessary funds with which the purpose of the School Board can be carried out.

We do not know if the County Commissioners, by the terms of the act, will be authorized to issue the bonds or not. This is a matter for consideration and serious thought. The people of the county are vitally interested in this question and upon the educational advantages and facilities which are offered to the rising generation depends the future welfare of the community.

Certain it is, the present accommodations are not sufficient, but on the other hand totally inadequate to the growing demands of the attendance of the children upon the public schools.

We are not in favor of placing this additional debt upon the county unless proper safeguards are thrown around the expenditure of the money. We believe that the best results can be obtained by incorporating in the proposed bill the provision that this money shall be expended under the joint direction of the County Commissioners and the Board of School Commissioners, and that all contracts for buildings and improvements to be provided for out of this fund shall first be submitted to and approved by them.

This, in our judgment, will be the means of allaying any opposition that might be raised to the measure.

The Sugar Bounty is Profitable.
Whether the bounty upon sugar production should be withdrawn is a question that should be answered, not by men's prejudices, but by simple consideration of the profit or loss that the system brings to the American people. It is not a matter of small importance that we should try to produce at home all the sugar we consume. In the year 1891 we paid to foreigners for sugar nearly \$106,000,000. In that year our exports of wheat were valued at a trifle more than \$106,000,000. Thus the whole of our surplus wheat crop was exchanged in foreign lands for sugar, every pound of which could have been grown and manufactured by our people. To accomplish such a result for the profit of the farmers, for the diversification of agricultural industry, for the employment of idle men and for the closer approach to industrial independence, surely is worth a considerable annual expenditure in the shape of bounties.

There is a popular sentiment against direct bounties, but to pay public money for the industrial advantages alluded to above may be as commendable as to pay it for the promotion of navigation. If we may tax a bachelor for a public school fund upon grounds of high public interest, why may we not tax the nation for the promotion of an industry which will benefit the nation as a whole? Alexander Hamilton spoke wisely when he said: "There is no purpose to which public money can be more beneficially applied than to the acquisition of a new and useful industry—no consideration more valuable than a permanent addition to the general stock of productive labor." The truth of this assertion has been positively demonstrated in the best sugar industry. It was created in Europe by the fiat of Napoleon. It was built up by what may be called artificial means; sheltered by tariffs

and nourished by bounties and to-day it produces nearly 2 1/2 per cent of the world's sugar supply, having permanently lowered the price to all consumers.

It would be profitable in the long run for the American people to lose money for a time by bounty payments upon sugar, if by such means they could retain at home \$106,000,000 now spent in other countries. But the fact is they save money under the bounty system instead of losing it. Mr. C. D. Meiklejohn, of Nebraska, in a recent very able speech in the House of Representatives, showed that by removing the duties upon sugar under the McKinley tariff the price was so depressed that the people after paying the bounty to domestic producers, have kept the amount of the old duties in their pockets with \$3,000,000 dollars besides! That is to say, estimating the bounty at \$10,000,000, the American consumers are better off under the bounty system by about \$43,000,000 than they were under the duty system.

In this view of the matter, the American sugar grower, and the advantages of promoting the industry, might be left out of consideration altogether, and yet the bounty system would be far more profitable, as a mere business arrangement than the duty system. If the people patiently endured for decades after decades the burdens imposed by duties upon sugar, why should they complain of the burden of a new arrangement which requires of them nearly fifty million dollars less every year? To denounce in the shape of public policy a method of operation which every man would eagerly adopt in his private business, if he could, would be most unreasonable. But to denounce it when the facts show that it not only saves money for consumers, but is bringing about the home production of a necessity of comfortable existence for which we expend more than a hundred million dollars a year in other countries, would be to indulge in an exhibition of intolerable foolishness.

Any new and useful industry is to be coveted. But particularly is it desirable that we should introduce to our agriculture some measure of that large and wide diversification which has been the good fortune of our manufacturers. The beet sugar industry, marvelously developed under the bounty system is full of rich promise to the farmers of nearly every part of the country. That the Democratic party is trying to strike when a war of extermination is waged by that party against the wool growing business, and when an attempt is being made to open the door to free competition from Canadian farm products, should consolidate the farmer vote for the party which stands firmly by American interests. —N. Y. Press.

Our Imports of Wool.
The greatest amount of wool ever imported in any single year was under the McKinley law for the year ending June 30, 1893, so Justice, Bateman & Co., points out. The imports of raw wool then were over 158,000,000 pounds, or 32 per cent. more than the importations of any previous year. This refutes any disposes of the charge, so often made by free traders, that it is necessary to put wool on the free list in order to give American manufacturers cheap foreign wool for mixing. They never imported so much foreign wool as under the last year of the McKinley law, the schedules of which were so wisely drawn that under it the woolen mills of the United States were employed to their full capacity, so that the entire American clip of 1892 was not only all consumed in our home market, but 168,000,000 pounds of foreign wool besides.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Read THE REPUBLICAN.

A LETTER FROM "W."

Replies to the "Democrat's" Aburdities in "Plain Unvarnished English."

"W." is not "growing rich by employing a class of laborers at starvation wages."

His men are not "compelled to accept pay in store goods at two prices out of his little West Virginia store."

"W." does not make it a condition that "none but those who will accept pay in store goods at two prices out of his little West Virginia store."

It is not "currently reported" so, and when the thing that does the editorials for the Democrat makes these assertions it does not mean to be taken seriously. It simply means to write itself an unmitigated ass, otherwise it would not gratuitously propagate a family of idiotic, malicious, baldheaded lies like the foregoing when the proof of their character is so easily acceptable.

"W." employees are not the "growing, despicable 'class' the Democrat insultingly paints them."

They are sober, honest and industrious and their most limited intellect has more good honest everyday common sense in half a minute than the Democrat would have in a million years.

"W." pays liberal wages; one dollar and fifty cents for a ten hour day being the lowest.

When times seemed to justify it under the McKinley law he increased the pay voluntarily.

Some of his former employees are now living on farms bought and paid for out of their wages. Others are saving their money for the same purpose.

"W." pays every pay day about \$1500 to his men in cash.

They spend this when, where and as they please.

He pleads guilty to the delicate insinuation that he is a "small-fry manufacturer."

Perhaps the Democrat doesn't like it.

It would naturally drive a pro-British ex-rebel sheet to the verge of rabies to see a native American employing young men of his own class in the prosecution of an American industry and all making a decent living.

The Democrat has doubtless heard it "currently reported" that "W." treats his employees fairly, but it chooses to publish a lie rather than the truth.

"The Democracy of to-day has no more interest in or sympathy with the Confederacy of thirty years ago than a Zulu or a Hottentot."

"The Confederacy is dead with all its ambitions and its institutions."

So says the Democrat, but the fact that the Democratic party is dominated to-day by the very same men who in the Confederacy thirty years ago were under arms against the United States government, and the fact that the essence and spirit of the Confederate constitution was incorporated in the Chicago platform, and notwithstanding the manifestly ruinous results of that policy fully demonstrated by the general collapse of business, the Democratic continues resolutely to pursue its destructive course, would seem to argue differently.

This may be high toned reputable journalism and then again it may not.

In Place of Hornblower.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 22.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham, of New York, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Wheeler H. Peckham, nominated for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, is a brother of Judge Rufus Peckham, of the New York Court of Appeals. He was appointed district attorney by Mr. Cleveland when he was governor of New York, but subsequently resigned. Although the New York Senators decline to talk, it is understood the nomination is distasteful to them, but that they would have been glad to have seen the name of the brother sent in for the place. The indications seem to be that the Hornblower struggle will be renewed against this nominee.

California Excursions.
The well known Phillips Excursion Company have arranged to run weekly excursions to all principal California and other Pacific Coast cities from all points on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

The parties will leave the East on Wednesday of each week, commencing January 17th, and passengers will be booked through to destination. There are no Pacific Coast tours offering as good accommodations at less expense. For full information address A. Phillips & Co., No. 111 S. 9th Street, Philadelphia, or call on nearest ticket agents B. & O. R. R. Co.

"RULE BRITANNIA."

A Very Popular Air With the Present Administration.

Since March 4, 1893, on the incoming of the present administration, both the foreign and internal policy of the country appears to have been formulated with a view to a consideration of the interests of foreign countries rather than of our own country. This has appeared not only in one instance, but in many instances. Setting aside such little matters as the exclusion of China or Japan tea from the White House kitchen and the exclusive use of Ceylon tea, because it is English, you know, we find that a similar policy only on a larger scale and one of greater significance has been carried into our affairs of state.

The most important feature was the tariff measure formulated on English free trade lines, without any regard or consideration for the interest of American labor or American industries. Having changed our system of currency to conform with that of England, it was only natural that the same model should serve on which to fashion our methods of revenue. The result, it has been found, would have been insufficient to supply an income equal to the expenditures of our country. This also is English.

We also have the suggestion made to forestall the revenue by an issue of short term treasury bills. This method of spending one's income before it is earned is also of English origin.

The latest Anglomaniac development that has emanated from Washington this year has appeared in connection with the Hawaiian middle. It appears that the first published report of the secretary of the state on this subject was shown to and approved by the British ambassador at Washington before it was handed out for publication for the information of the American people. We thus have a plain case of an act undertaken by the United States government and supposed to be for the best interests of the United States and of the American people first submitted for the consideration and approval of the representative of a foreign country, and that country England.

Not only has this most extraordinary step been taken, which was decidedly uncalled for and merely an act to carry favor with what is English, you know, but at the same time the secretary did not even have the common courtesy to submit a copy of his report, even after publication, to the lawfully recognized representative of the Hawaiian Islands, who is located at the seat of government. There was a direct insult given to the other country concerned, for which the report was made, while servile flattery was offensively displayed to the representative of England, who had no earthly concern in the matter so far as either the United States or the Hawaiian Islands were concerned.

Such are some of the gross exhibitions of un-Americanism on the part of the present Democratic administration, as offensively and offensively displayed to the American people. For other instances we need only examine carefully the new tariff measure, formulated on English Free Trade lines and designed mostly to assist foreign trade at the expense of our own. The remarkable utterances of Benjamin Folsom, cousin-in-law of President Cleveland, that were made on our national birthday to the manufacturers at Sheffield, are very surely becoming realizations, and his congratulations to the English manufacturers were by no means out of place from his own standpoint, or that of his cousin-in-law, or their party. There are no words of congratulation for American manufacturers or for American laborers. They may console with one another while waiting for the congressional elections of 1894.

CHARLES R. BUCKLAND.

Savage River.

I have not heard from our old correspondent for a long time and wish that he would waken up and let us hear from him.

We are sorry to note that our old neighbor and excellent farmer, Steve Wilt, contemplates moving to Florida where he expects to go into the orange business. I presume he thinks it is an easier situation for an old gentleman but his fellow neighbors wish him to remain with them as he is a useful man.

Thomas I. and Charles O. Wilt are engaged in handling bark while others are handling crossties.

There has been some trading done in land here.

H. B. Durst and family have moved into their new house.

Mr. Sarah Blubaugh, of Pennsylvania is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Rose M. Wilt, accompanied by her sister-in-law Miss Ella, were visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Otho H. Fazenbaker is on the

sick list.

W. H. Durst, of Backwoods, has returned from Dobbin, where he was visiting his brother and sister.

We are having a grand meeting in this neighborhood with good attendance and good behavior. Mr. Enlow is the pastor.

Dentistry.
Dr. I. L. Ritter, proprietor of the Frostburg Dental Parlors, will be in Cranberry, Feb. 5th and 6th; in Terra Alta, Feb. 7th and 8th at Terra Alta Hotel; Oakland, Feb. 9th and 10th, at Commercial Hotel. Teeth extracted without pain. 2t

Local Institute.

A local institute will be held at Oakland on Saturday, February 3d. The following programme will be rendered:

Penmanship, Mr. Kelson; interesting your pupils, Miss Kepler; language, Miss Boyer; papers by Miss Leary, Miss Nina Clements and Mr. Howard Nethku.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE

NEAR BITTINGER, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Joel J. Brennemman and wife to John J. Brennemman and others, dated the 10th day of June, 1892, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, folio 18, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, in the town of Grantsville, in front of the Livingston hotel, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on

SATURDAY,

THE 24TH DAY OF MARCH, 1894,

all those lots of ground situated about one mile south of Bittinger, known as

Lots Nos. Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-one (2421), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-two (2422), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-three (2423), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-four (2424), and Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-six (2426), containing fifty acres of land each.

Said lots are improved by a good farm with all necessary buildings thereon and belong to the property where the said Joel J. Brennemman now resides.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash on the day of sale.

JOHN J. BRENNEMAN,
DANIEL J. BRENNEMAN,
45-td Two of the Mortgagees.

ORDER NISI.

William Pearce vs. Richard Graham and Wm. H. Hoffman.

No. 626 Equity, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County.
Ordered this 18th day of January, 1894, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in the above report and reported by William Pearce, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 3rd day of February, 1894. Provided a copy of this order be filed in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Garrett County, Md. once in each of two consecutive weeks before the said 3rd day of February, 1894.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$218.

H. W. HOFFMAN,
True copy. Test: E. Z. Towler, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 15, 1894.
The County Commissioners, for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Thursday, February 8, 1894,

for a hearing in Bond Case No. 129.

The appeal session commencing Monday, February 12. All persons wishing to take appeals on assessments shall observe the following days and dates by Districts and attend accordingly:

Monday, February 12, Districts 1, 4, 11 and 10.

Tuesday, " 13, " 2, 6, 5 and 3.

Wednesday, " 14, " 7, 8, 9 and 12.

All supervisors and constables who have not executed their bonds shall do so and have the same filed in the office of the Commissioners before the above dates.

By order of Board, J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS

—AND—

Teachers' Institutes.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 27, 1893.
Educational meetings will be held in Garrett county as follows:

Deer Park, January 5th, 1894, at 7 p. m.

Grantsville, January 12th, 1894, at 7 p. m.

Accident, January 19th, 1894, at 7 p. m.

Schellsburg, January 26th, 1894, at 7 p. m.

The public cordially invited and earnestly requested to attend said meetings.

A Teachers' Local Institute will be held at each of the above mentioned places on the following day (Saturday) at 10 o'clock a. m.

All teachers are expected to attend at least one of these meetings and as many more as they conveniently can.

The following are the programs for the said meetings:

DEER PARK.—Paper by Marion Leary, member by Essie Dyer; grading and classifying by J. E. Kelson; teachers' preparation by Howard Nethku; topical talk, "Attention," by W. A. Moffet.

GRANTSVILLE.—Paper, Katie Thompson; primary work, Jennie Miller; school discipline, S. W. H. McKenzie; the teacher out of school, Jas. W. Felt; grading and classifying, Mollie Dyer.

ACCIDENT.—Language work, Virgie Blubaugh; how to teach reading, J. E. Miller; needs of Garrett county in public school work, John L. Englehart; what is the relation of the teachers' work to the development of character in his pupils, H. K. Friend; grading and classifying, E. E. Schmor.

SHELLSBURG.—Primary work, Asa E. Riley; grading and classifying, Norval Speelman; what is county and local institutions, Jasper Bartholomew; topical talk, "Attention," G. B. Frazee; reading, Elson Welch.

12-24. W. M. HENDERSON, Secretary.

THE WHEELING INTELLIGENCER

West Virginia's Brightest and Best Newspaper.

THE WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Table with financial data: Balance due Treasurer July 31, 1904, Disbursements, Receipts, etc.

The schools were open two full terms... The Board of School Commissioners...

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.

FOR SALE.

A WATER POWER

GRIST AND SAW MILL.

SOUTH OF TERRA ALTA, W. VA.

MEXICAN PENSION ROLL.

One Which is Not "Purged," and in Which There Are No Suspensions.

On the Mexican Pension Roll there are the names of 13,215 survivors and 7,282 widows...

The widow of Thomas J. ("Stonewall") Jackson...

The widow of Maj. Gen. George E. Pickett...

The widow of Maj. Gen. Gideon Pillow...

The widow of Lieut. Gen. A. P. Hill...

The widow of Sydney Smith Lee...

Brig. Gen. Jas. R. Chalmers...

Maj. Gen. Dabney H. Maury...

Hon. S. B. Maxey, Late United States Senator from Texas...

Hon. Jas. Z. George, Senator from Mississippi...

Hon. A. H. Colquitt, Senator from Georgia...

The widows above mentioned are of men who were educated at the Government's expense...

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29, 1904.

The Cleveland-Hill feud has taken a fresh start...

While Hill was receiving the congratulations of his followers...

While Hill was receiving the congratulations of his followers...

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While Hill was receiving the congratulations of his followers...

While Hill was receiving the congratulations of his followers...

While Hill was receiving the congratulations of his followers...

While Hill was receiving the congratulations of his followers...

showing that for that very reason

he was so very particular in all his official acts up to the formation of the provisional government...

The bond issue announced by Secretary Carlisle has turned the Populists and a majority of the southern and western Democrats...

Secretary Carlisle was a proper one is a question that your correspondent will not deal with at present...

even putting the strictest construction upon the authority conferred by the act of 1875...

That act authorizes the issue of bonds for the purchase of gold for the redemption of Treasury notes...

Of course everybody knows that this bond issue is really to get money to meet current obligations...

the democratic tariff policy having resulted in causing the revenues to fall below the amount needed...

It must be plain to the humblest student of finance that it will be a very easy matter for Mr. Carlisle to comply with the letter of that act...

His friends, the Wall Street bankers, present Treasury notes for redemption in sufficient amounts to require all the gold received from the sale of bonds...

leaving him the treasury notes to pay the expenses of the government. True, there will be a little trickery about such a plan...

but that will be nothing new from the Democratic administration.

Representative Tom Johnson, of Ohio, who glories in being a Democrat-Free-Trade-Monopolist...

is still very much in favor of protecting the personal interest of Tom Johnson. He makes steel rails...

in an attempt to monopolize the manufacture of these rails he was recently defeated in the courts by other steel rail manufacturers...

Having substantial protection for the rails made by his company, through the ownership of a number of patents...

he tried to destroy the business of his rivals by offering an amendment to the Cleveland tariff bill...

to put steel rails on the free list, an attempt in which he failed, thanks to the exposure made by Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania...

and to the solid Republican vote in the House.

The House committee on Pensions has made a favorable report on a bill repealing the law that prohibits the payment of a pension to any person who voluntarily engaged in or aided the rebellion against the United States.

Bayard.

The mills along the line of the W. Va., are running on three-quarter time; tanneries are running full time at Gorman, Bayard and Davis...

miners have been cut 5 percent. on the ton at Cockton and Thomas; drivers' and day laborers' wages has also been reduced.

A fire occurred at Parsons, W. Va., on Thursday of last week. The fire caught in the "Parson City Hotel," from a defective flue and five or six other buildings were consumed...

There being no water works in the town the flames could not be checked, and the fire continued until it completed its course of destruction.

While tumbling along over the rugged W. Va. C. I. occasionally met with some of our Oakland people. On Thursday of last week I met at Thomas our hawking dry goods and notion drummer, Mr. Chas. J. Kelly...

and also the auctioneer and racket man, Mr. Jno. Shortzer, who had been at Parsons and was en route for home...

while at Bayard I met with a former Oakland druggist, Mr. Wm. Nydegger, who is engaged in the same business here.

TRAVELING MAN.

North Glade School.

Notwithstanding a considerable amount of sickness, we herewith make the following favorable report for the second month of school:

Scholars present every day: Maggie, Bessie, Ettie and Willie Fitzgibbe, Harry and Mattie Garlitz, Estella Baldwin, Estella Hamill, Elsie Howell, Noella Pitts, Annie Custer and Willie Williams; enrollment, 42; average, 34; average first month, 31.

Examiner Hinebaugh visited our school recently and gave us some good advice.

Geo. W. Moon, Teacher.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

From Two Garrett County Boys.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ANNAPOLIS, MD., Jan. 19, 1894.

At a meeting of the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes held in McDowell Hall, St. John's College, on Monday evening, the 9th instant, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The practice of "hazing," which has so long been a feature of the inner life of St. John's, has been shown to be highly detrimental to the progress and welfare of our Alma Mater...

apart from an amount of indignity too often inflicted upon the sufferer, and as we believe that the students should in all cases do all in their power to further the prosperity of the college...

since it is to the college that they look to supply them with many of the guiding principles of their life's career...

Be it resolved, By the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes of St. John's College, in meeting assembled, that hazing in every form or kind shall cease to exist within the precincts of St. John's College...

and that nothing will be done to support or encourage the continuance of this practice, if it be again attempted.

True copy, ROY H. SNYDER, Secretary.

This hazing has been indulged in by the three classes above mentioned for many years. While it was not considered as a great evil by the students it was found to be injurious to the growth of this institution...

The "Knights of the Slat" had attained quite a wide reputation by the artistic manner in which "Freshies" were frescoed, made to chase smiles under the table, make love to chairs, etc.

After the student becomes familiar with the college life he looks at hazing from a different point of view. He sees its good points as well as its bad ones. Many boys, we believe, have been kept away from this institution through fear of being hazed and on account of this, it was thought best to abolish the custom.

However, the present "Freshman" class is larger than it has been for many years. They can now lie down at night with a reasonable assurance that their slumbers will not be disturbed and no longer needs to dread the weird summons of the "Grand Order."

Of course the distinctions between the classes will remain the same as before and the "Soph" will still continue to consider it their exclusive right to keep the Freshman in their respected places.

H. SHAFER, '96, C. ELLWOOD OFFUTT, '97.

Sharpsburg.

Please allow me space in your valuable columns for a few items from this quiet little village.

Weather wet and cold. Mud knee deep. Roads almost impassable.

Joseph Beeghly, our good carpenter, just finished Jacob Mosser's wagon shed.

Masters Asa and Ernest Beeghly expect to take a trip to Buffalo Run before long.

Our hustling farmer, Jno. Spoerline, whipped out a piece of his woods.

Hiram Bowser is talking about building a commodious barn next summer.

Misses May and Ada Beachy were the guests of Jonas Beeghly last Sunday.

Jacob Beeghly was attacked with the grip last week. He said it gripped him hard.

Joseph Beeghly is making preparations for building a house.

Democratic hard times struck things hard at this place.

Popeville.

The recent rains have kept the roads in very bad condition.

G. W. Blocher has purchased a valuable horse.

Winfield H. Durst and family were visiting at Henry Blocher's Sunday last.

Charles and Scott Layman were the guests of Peter Pope Sunday evening.

George Pope, sr., has taken a contract of grubbing for T. H. Layman.

Our school is progressing nicely under the care of E. E. Friend.

Mrs. Catharine Smalley is on the sick list.

Farmers of this vicinity are very busy haying time, regardless of the muddy roads.

J. J. Michael is attending protracted meeting at Savage River.

Charles Chaney visited G. W. Blocher's Sunday last. His coming is always hailed with delight.

Wm. L. Turner made a business trip to Frostburg last week.

DAISY.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritus, Scabies, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by its use. For all other treatment had failed.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

SINCELL BROS' New Year's Greeting. Any Dress or Apron Gingham on our shelves at 7 1/2 cents per yard. Piedmont Unbleached Muslin at 7 cents per yard.

Ladies' Men's and Boys' Shoes at ANY PRICE. \$5 PANTS FOR \$3.50. 3.50 PANTS FOR \$2.

Extra Heavy Jeans Pants Lined Throughout, only \$1. These pants are guaranteed and if a button pulls off we will refund you your money.

There are Fakirs in India who, it is said, stand months on the same spot without moving.

There are Printers in America who never buy new styles of type from one year's end to the other.

YOU WANT to find a printer who buys all the latest and best designs in type, borders, ornaments, etc., and has the taste to use them in all kinds of commercial printing.

Just such a printer you will find at The Republican Office, Oakland Maryland.

The Republican.

W. H. DURST, Editor and Proprietor.

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Three months in advance, .35
One month in advance, .15
Single copies, 5c

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REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JAN. 25, 1894.

THE BILL introduced by Senator Ravenscroft in the Legislature to refund Garrett county \$1,562 of the State school fund, passed both houses at Annapolis yesterday.

Gone Democratic.
We are informed that a cent of 33 1/2 per cent was made in the wages of the miners at Thomas and Coke-ton yesterday. Considerable excitement is reported but no trouble is feared.

KILL THE Wilson bill and you will unchain the wheels of progress, light the furnace fires of industry, bring the sunshine of prosperity back to the homes of the people and give work and wages to every workingman in America within thirty days.

THE PERSONS throughout the county who have the petitions in charge urging the General Assembly to pass a law giving the people of Garrett county the right to elect the County School Commissioners by ballot are requested to send the petitions to Mr. A. F. George, Annapolis, as soon as practicable.

ONE DAY last week Mr. Lamar introduced a bill in the Maryland Legislature providing for the payment of the employees on the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, contracted from 1877 to 1890, and which the books show still to be due. For this purpose \$70,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is to be appropriated. Mr. Lamar says many of the men to whom this money is due, and who are scattered all along the line of the canal are sadly in need of it at this time, and that as the state can lose nothing, it would not only be just, but charitable, to liquidate this indebtedness.

ON TUESDAY our new electro-vapor engine was put in successful operation by Messrs. Samuel Lawton and Edward M. Spelden. This is a wonderful piece of machinery, requiring neither fire or water to operate it. The vapor is drawn through an iron pipe into the cylinder of the engine from a tank containing gasoline placed under the ground. After the vapor has accumulated in the cylinder it is exploded by an electric spark, which, after the explosion, acts in the same capacity as steam.

The little wonder drove our large cylinder press to-day on which this issue of THE REPUBLICAN was printed.

The Sugar Paragraphs
It was rough sledding for the Wilson bill Tuesday. The paragraphs devoted to the sugar duties were handled in such a way by the majority of the house, that at the end of a seven hours' wrangle nobody knew where they were at. It is a most beautiful mix, of which the end cannot be foreseen.

The revolt of the absolute free traders was so conspicuous against Mr. Wilson Tuesday, as it had been last week. The trouble is growing, based upon the great fact that Republican members will not help protection Democrats to fix up the Wilson bill in isolated details. The gravity of the situation as to the fate of the Wilson bill is made more pronounced by the rumor that the income tax measure is to become an integral part of the bill in the form of a rider. The opposition to that source of taxation is so strong that nothing will save it except making

the questionable resource a part of the general plan to stand or fall with it. Nothing definite can be done until the chief features of the sugar schedule are ascertained, and these may perhaps be mixed up with the iron and coal paragraphs.

THE NECESSITY of new school buildings in various parts of the county and the inability of the school authorities to provide proper accommodations for the children with the resources at hand, are two facts which must impress every citizen of the county. How to provide for the needs of the school board is a question of paramount importance just now.

We are advised that an effort will be made to have the General Assembly pass an act authorizing the issuance of bonds to the extent of thirty thousand dollars as a means of providing the necessary funds with which the purpose of the School Board can be carried out.

We do not know if the County Commissioners, by the terms of the act, will be authorized to issue the bonds or not. This is a matter for consideration and serious thought. The people of the county are vitally interested in this question and upon the educational advantages and facilities which are offered to the rising generation depends the future welfare of the community.

Certain it is, the present accommodations are not sufficient, but on the other hand totally inadequate to the growing demands of the attendance of the children upon the public schools.

We are not in favor of placing this additional debt upon the county unless proper safeguards are thrown around the expenditure of the money. We believe that the best results can be obtained by incorporating in the proposed bill the provision that this money shall be expended under the joint direction of the County Commissioners and the Board of School Commissioners, and that all contracts for buildings and improvements to be provided for out of this fund shall first be submitted to and approved by them. This, in our judgment, will be the means of allaying any opposition that might be raised to the measure.

The Sugar Bounty is Profitable.
Whether the bounty upon sugar production should be withdrawn is a question that should be answered, not by men's prejudices, but by simple consideration of the profit or loss that the system brings to the American people. It is not a matter of small importance that we should try to produce at home all the sugar we consume. In the year 1891 we paid to foreign sugar nearly \$106,000,000. In that year our exports of wheat were valued at a trifle more than \$106,000,000. Thus the whole of our surplus wheat crop was exchanged in foreign lands for sugar, every pound of which could have been grown and manufactured by our people. To accomplish such a result for the profit of the farmers, for the diversification of agricultural industry, for the employment of idle men and for the closer approach to industrial independence, surely is worth a considerable annual expenditure in the shape of bounties.

There is a popular sentiment against direct bounties, but to pay public money for the industrial advantages alluded to above may be as commendable as to pay it for the promotion of navigation. If we may tax a bachelor for a public school fund upon grounds of high public interest, why may we not tax the nation for the promotion of an industry which will benefit the nation as a whole? Alexander Hamilton spoke wisely when he said: "There is no purpose to which public money can be more beneficially applied than to the acquisition of a new and useful industry—no consideration more valuable than a permanent addition to the general stock of productive labor." The truth of this assertion has been positively demonstrated in the best sugar industry. It was created in Europe by the fiat of Napoleon. It was built up by what may be called artificial means; sheltered by tariffs

and nourished by bounties, and today it produces nearly three-fifths of the world's sugar supply, having permanently lowered the price to all consumers.

It would be profitable in the long run for the American people to lose money for a time by bounty payments upon sugar, if by such means they could retain at home \$106,000,000 now spent in other countries. But the fact is they save money under the bounty system instead of losing it. Mr. C. D. Meiklejohn, of Nebraska, in a recent very able speech in the House of Representatives, showed that by removing the duties upon sugar under the McKinley tariff the price was so depressed that the people after paying the bounty to domestic producers, have kept the amount of the old duties in their pockets with 33,000,000 dollars besides! That is to say, estimating the bounty at \$10,000,000, the American consumers are better off under the bounty system by about \$43,000,000 than they were under the duty system.

In this view of the matter, the American sugar grower, and the advantages of promoting the industry, might be left out of consideration altogether, and yet the bounty system would be far more profitable, as a mere business arrangement than the duty system. If the people patiently endured for decade after decade the burdens imposed by duties upon sugar, why should they complain of the burden of a new arrangement which requires of them nearly fifty million dollars less every year? To denounce in the shape of public policy a method of operation which every man would eagerly adopt in his private business, if he could, would be most unreasonable. But to denounce it when the facts show that it not only saves money for consumers, but is bringing about the home production of a necessity of comfortable existence for which we expend more than a hundred million dollars a year in other countries, would be to indulge in an exhibition of intolerable foolishness.

Any new and useful industry is to be coveted. But particularly is it desirable that we should introduce to our agriculture some measure of that large and wide diversification which has been the good fortune of our manufacturers. The beet sugar industry, marvelously developed under the bounty system is full of rich promise to the farmers of nearly every part of the country. That the Democratic party is trying to strike when a war of extermination is waged by that party against the wool growing business, and when an attempt is being made to open the door to free competition from Canadian farm products, should consolidate the farmer vote for the party which stands firmly by American interests.

—N. Y. Press.
Our Imports of Wool.
The greatest amount of wool ever imported in any single year was under the McKinley law for the year ending June 30, 1893, so Justice, Bateman & Co., point out. The imports of raw wool then were over 158,000,000 pounds, or 32 per cent more than the importations of any previous year. This refutes any disposes of the charge, so often made by free traders, that it is necessary to put wool on the free list in order to give American manufacturers cheap foreign wool for mixing. They never imported so much foreign wool as under the last year of the McKinley law, the schedules of which were so wisely drawn that under it the woolen mills of the United States were employed to their full capacity, so that the entire American clip of 1892 was not only all consumed in our home market, but 168,000,000 pounds of foreign wool besides.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Read THE REPUBLICAN.

A LETTER FROM "W."

Replies to the "Democrat's" Aburdities in Plain Unvarnished English.

"W" is not "growing rich by employing a class of laborers at starvation wages."

His men are not "compelled to accept pay in store goods at two prices out of his little West Virginia store."

"W" does not make it a condition that "none but those who will be sent to be paid in this manner secure employment."

It is not "currently reported" so, and when the thing that does the editorials for the Democrat makes these assertions it does not mean to be taken seriously. It simply means to write itself an unmitigated ass, otherwise it would not gratuitously propagate a family of idiotic, malicious, baldheaded lies like the foregoing when the proof of their character is so easily perceptible.

"W's" employees are not the "inferior, despicable 'class'" the Democrat insultingly paints them. They are intelligent, self-respecting men who would not be imposed on.

They are sober, honest and industrious and their most limited intellect has more good honest everyday common sense in half a minute than the Democrat would have in a million years.

"W" pays liberal wages; one dollar and fifty cents for a ten hour day being the lowest.

When times seemed to justify it under the McKinley law he increased the pay voluntarily.

Some of his former employees are now living on farms bought and paid for out of their wages. Others are saving their money for the same purpose.

"W" pays every pay day about \$1500 to his men in cash.

They spend this when, where and as they please.

He pleads guilty to the delicate insinuation that he is a "small-fry manufacturer."

Perhaps the Democrat doesn't like it.

It would naturally drive a pro-British ex-rebel sheet to the verge of rabies to see a native American employing young men of his own class in the prosecution of an American industry and all making a decent living.

The Democrat has doubtless heard it "currently reported" that "W" treats his employees fairly, but it chooses to publish a lie rather than the truth.

"The Democracy of to-day has no more interest in or sympathy with the Confederacy of thirty years ago than a Zulu or a Hottentot."

"The Confederacy is dead with all its ambitions and its institutions."

So says the Democrat, but the fact that the Democratic party is dominated to-day by the very same men who in the Confederacy thirty years ago were under arms against the United States government, and the fact that the essence and spirit of the Confederate constitution was incorporated in the Chicago platform, and notwithstanding the manifestly ruinous results of that policy fully demonstrated by the general collapse of business, the Democracy continues resolutely to pursue its destructive course, would seem to argue differently.

This may be high toned reputable journalism and then again it may not.

In Place of Hornblower.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 22.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham, of New York, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Wheeler H. Peckham, nominated for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, is a brother of Judge Rufus Peckham, of the New York Court of Appeals. He was appointed district attorney by Mr. Cleveland when he was governor of New York, but subsequently resigned. Although the New York Senators decline to talk, it is understood the nomination is distasteful to them, but that they would have been glad to have seen the name of the brother sent in for the place. The indications seem to be that the Hornblower struggle will be renewed against this nominee.

California Excursions.
The well known Phillips Excursion Company have arranged to run weekly excursions to all principal California and other Pacific Coast cities from all points on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

The parties will leave the East on Wednesday of each week, commencing January 17th, and passengers will be booked through to destination. There are no Pacific Coast tours offering as good accommodations at less expense. For full information address A. Phillips & Co., No. 111 S. 9th Street, Philadelphia, or call on nearest ticket agents B. & O. R. R. Co.

"RULE BRITANNIA."

A Very Popular Air With the Present Administration.

Since March 4, 1893, on the incoming of the present administration, both the foreign and internal policy of the country appears to have been formulated with a view to a consideration of the interests of foreign countries rather than of our own country. This has appeared not only in one instance, but in many instances. Setting aside such little matters as the exclusion of China or Japan tea from the White House kitchen and the exclusive use of Ceylon tea, because it is English, you know, we find that a similar policy only on a larger scale and one of greater significance has been carried into our affairs of state.

The most important feature was the tariff measure formulated on English free trade lines, without any regard or consideration for the interest of American labor or American industries. Having changed our system of currency to conform with that of England, it was only natural that the same model should serve on which to fashion our methods of revenue. The result, it has been found, would have been insufficient to supply an income equal to the expenditures of our country. This also is English.

We also have the suggestion made to forestall the revenue by an issue of short term treasury bills. This method of spending one's income before it is earned is also of English origin.

The latest Anglomaniac development that has emanated from Washington this year has appeared in connection with the Hawaiian middle. It appears that the first published report of the secretary of the state on this subject was shown to and approved by the British ambassador at Washington before it was handed out for publication for the information of the American people. We thus have a plain case of an act undertaken by the United States government and supposed to be for the best interests of the United States and of the American people first submitted for the consideration and approval of the representative of a foreign country, and that country England.

Not only has this most extraordinary step been taken, which was decidedly uncalled for and merely an act to carry favor with what is English, you know, but at the same time the secretary did not even have the common courtesy to submit a copy of his report, even after publication, to the lawfully recognized representative of the Hawaiian Islands, who is located at the seat of government. There was a direct insult given to the other country concerned, for which the report was made, while servile flunkeydom was effectively displayed to the representative of England, who had no earthly concern in the matter so far as either the United States or the Hawaiian Islands were concerned.

Such are some of the gross exhibitions of un-Americanism on the part of the present Democratic administration, as effectively and offensively displayed to the American people. For other instances we need only examine carefully the new tariff measure, formulated on English Free Trade lines and designed mostly to assist foreign trade at the expense of our own. The remarkable utterances of Benjamin Folsom, cousin-in-law of President Cleveland, that were made on our national birthday to the manufacturers at Sheffield, are too surely becoming realizations, and his congratulations to the English manufacturers were by no means out of place from his own standpoint, or that of his cousin-in-law, or their party. There are no words of congratulation for American manufacturers or for American laborers. They may console with one another while waiting for the congressional elections of 1894.

CHARLES R. BUCKLAND.

Savage River.

I have not heard from our old correspondent for a long time and wish that he would waken up and let us hear from him.

We are sorry to note that our old neighbor and excellent farmer, Steve Wilt, contemplates moving to Florida where he expects to go into the orange business. I presume he thinks it is an easier situation for an old gentleman but his fellow neighbors wish him to remain with them as he is a useful man.

Thomas I. and Charles O. Wilt are engaged in hauling bark while others are hauling crossties.

There has been some trading done in land here.

H. B. Durst and family have moved into their new house.

Mr. Sarah Blubaugh, of Pennsylvania is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Rose M. Wilt, accompanied by her sister-in-law Miss Ella, were visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Otho H. Fazanbaker is on the

sick list.

W. H. Durst, of Backwoods, has returned from Dobbin, where he was visiting his brother and sister.

We are having a very nice winter thus far. A winter that pleases most of the farmers.

We are having a grand meeting in this neighborhood with good attendance and good behavior. Rev. Mr. Enlow is the pastor.

Dentistry.
Dr. I. L. Ritter, proprietor of the Frostburg Dental Parlors, will be in Cranestown, Feb. 5th and 6th; Terra Alta, Feb. 7th and 8th; Terra Alta Hotel, Oakland, Feb. 9th and 10th, at Commercial Hotel. Teeth extracted without pain. 2t

Local Institute.
A local institute will be held at Oakland on Saturday, February 2d. The following programme will be rendered:
Penmanship, Mr. Kelso; interesting your pupils, Miss Kepler; language, Miss Boyer; papers by Miss Leary, Miss Nina Clements and Mr. Howard Nethkin.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE —OF VALUABLE— REAL ESTATE NEAR BITTINGER, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Joel J. Brennenman and wife to John J. Brennenman and others, dated the 30th day of June, 1892, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. C. No. 6, folio 181, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, in the town of Cranestown, in front of the Lyceum Hotel, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on

SATURDAY,
THE 24TH DAY OF MARCH, 1894,

all three lots of ground situated about one mile South of Bittinger, known as

Lots Nos. Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-one (2421), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-two (2422), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-three (2423), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-four (2424), and Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-six (2426), containing fifty acres of land each.

Said lots are improved by a good farm with all necessary buildings and other improvements where the said Joel J. Brennenman now resides.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash on the day of sale.

JOHN J. BRENNEMAN,
DANIEL J. BRENNEMAN,
45-4d Two of the Mortgagees.

ORDER NISI.
William Pearce vs. Richard Graham and wife.

No. 626 Equity, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County.
Ordered this 19th day of January, 1894, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in the above report and reported by William Pearce, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 3rd day of February, 1894. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Garrett County, Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the said day of February, 1894.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$210.

H. W. HOFFMAN,
True copy, Test: R. Z. TOWNE, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
OAKLAND, Md., Jan. 18, 1894.
The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on Thursday, February 8, 1894, for a hearing in Bond Case No. 120.
The appeal session commencing Monday, February 12. All persons wishing to take appeals on assessments shall observe the following days and dates by Districts and attend accordingly:
Monday, February 12, Districts 1, 4, 11 and 10.
Tuesday, " 13, " 2, 6, 5 and 3.
Wednesday, " 14, " 7, 8, 7 and 12.
All superior appeals consisting of less than one hundred dollars shall be heard and have the same filed in the Commissioners office before the above date.
By order of Board: J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS

—AND—
Teachers' Institutes.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.
OAKLAND, Md., Dec. 27, 1893.
Educational meetings will be held in Garrett County as follows:

Deer Park, January 25, 1894, at 7 p. m.
Cranestown, January 26, 1894, at 7 p. m.
Ashtown, January 27, 1894, at 7 p. m.
Scholey, January 28, 1894, at 7 p. m.

The public is cordially invited and urged to attend said meetings.

A Teachers' Local Institute will be held at each of the above mentioned places on the following day (Saturday) at 10 o'clock a. m. All teachers are expected to attend at least one of these meetings and as many more as they conveniently can.

The following are the programs for the said meetings:

DEER PARK.—Paper by Marion Leary, paper by Bessie Davis, grading and classifying by A. J. Kelso, teachers preparation by Howard Nethkin; topical talk, "Attention," by W. A. Smith.

CRANESTOWN.—Paper, Katie Thompson, paper by Bessie Davis, grading and classifying by W. H. McKenzie, the teacher out of school, Jas. W. Fitch; grading and classifying, Katie Percy.

ASHTOWN.—Language work, Virginia Hinge; how to teach reading, J. E. Miller; needs of Garrett county in public school work, John H. Englehart; what is the relation of the teachers' work to the development of character in the pupil, B. K. Friend; grading and classifying, E. C. Schuler.

SCHOLEY.—Primary work, Ann E. Riley; grading and classifying, Norval Speelman; value of county and local facilities, Jasper Hornblower; topical talk, "Attention," G. H. Frazier; reading, Brison Welch.

W. M. LUSHER, Secretary.

THE WHEELING INTELLIGENCER

West Virginia's Brightest and Best Newspaper.

1894 will be an eventful year in the history of the country. The Democratic party which for the first time since the war, is in control of all branches of the government, is pledged to revolutionary and radical policy. The proceedings of Congress will therefore be fraught with matters of the greatest public interest. The Intelligence will follow and daily report the great debates of the session. A new Congress and State Legislature is to be elected this year. The Intelligence will keep its readers thoroughly posted on the progress of this campaign.

All foreign and home news of the year will be faithfully chronicled in the Intelligence's large columns.

Send your Dollar Now.

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MEXICAN PENSION ROLL.

One Which is Not "Purged," and in Which There Are No Suspensions.

From the National Tribune.

On the Mexican Pension Roll there are the names of 15,315 survivors and 7,282 widows, and something over 3,000 cases were pending at latest reports. This makes a total of 25,479, or several thousand more men than the United States had in Mexico at any one time during the war.

These all receive either \$8 or \$12 a month.

Among the names are those of the widow of Gen. Samuel Cooper, a New Yorker by birth, who was Adjutant-General of the United States at the outbreak of the war, and used his position to aid the rebels in preparing for the struggle. He resigned his position to become Adjutant-General of the Southern Confederacy, and officiated as such until the rebellion collapsed. Mrs. Cooper has been drawing a pension since June 6, 1887.

The widow of Thomas J. ("Stonewall") Jackson, who was next to Lee the most popular commander of the rebel army.

The widow of Maj.-Gen. George E. Pickett, who commanded a division in the rebel armies.

The widow of Maj.-Gen. Gideon Pillow, who commanded a division in the rebel army.

The widow of Lieut.-Gen. A. P. Hill, who commanded one of the three corps of Lee's army.

The widow of Sydney Smith Lee, who was dismissed from the Navy for "going over to the enemy," and afterward became a Commodore in the rebel navy.

Brig.-Gen. Jas. R. Chalmers, who was Forrest's chief lieutenant.

Maj.-Gen. Dabney H. Maury, who commanded the rebel troops at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou.

Hon. S. B. Maxey, late United States Senator from Texas, who has been drawing his pension since May 27, 1887. He was a Major-General in the rebel army.

Hon. Jas. Z. George, Senator from Mississippi, who served in the rebel army as a Colonel. The number of his certificate is 17,214.

Hon. A. H. Colquitt, Senator from Georgia, who was a Major-General in the rebel army, draws a pension under certificate 19,199.

The widows above mentioned are of men who were educated at the Government's expense, and afterward fought to destroy the Government. They went on the roll at once, while last April there were pending the claims of 145,530 widows of Union soldiers who had not yet been able to get on the roll.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22, 1894.

The Cleveland-Hill feud has taken a fresh start and now promises to turn into a war of extermination. Hill appeared to be quietly allowing himself to be snubbed by acquiescing in the confirmation of the nominations of his personal enemies to federal offices until the Supreme Court. Then he began to prepare to fight back, ending with a knockdown blow for Mr. Cleveland by securing the rejection of the Hornblower nomination.

While Hill was receiving the congratulations of his followers, in and out of the Senate, Mr. Cleveland saw his opportunity for revenge and promptly took advantage of it by vetoing the New York and New Jersey Bridge bill, a measure in which Senator Hill and many of his most prominent New York henchmen were known to be deeply interested, some people say, in a financial as well as a political way.

Hill and his Senatorial supporters are not doing any talking for publication, about their plans, but when the Cleveland tariff bill emerges from the Senate the effect of their next blow will be visible to all the world without the use of a microscope. Republicans are enjoying the combat and are perfectly willing to shout "go it Cleveland, go it Hill" with sufficient energy to keep "em fighting.

The I. Democratic tariff "kickers" have one more week in which to try to amend the Cleveland tariff bill, and it will include the sugar, iron and coal clauses, to say nothing of the income tax, which they will try to attach to the tariff bill as an amendment; but if the result of their efforts during the last week is an indication of their voting strength their efforts will only result in talk; they have succeeded in securing only one amendment that was opposed by the Democrats of the Ways and Means committee—that making the free wool clause go into effect on the passage of the bill.

Ex-Minister Stevens gave some very interesting testimony to the Senate committee on Foreign Relations, on Saturday, concerning happenings in Hawaii during his period in office as Minister. He went over the whole business, frankly stating that he favored annexation and

showing that for that very reason he was so very particular in all his official acts up to the formation of the provisional government that the annexationists thought him opposed to them. It is almost amusing to hear of the anger felt by Mr. Cleveland and the cuckoo Democrats because of President Dole's plain language to Minister Willis concerning his intrigues with the ex-queen and his lack of frankness in dealing with the provisional government. If Mr. Willis had not deserved receiving such a letter it would perhaps never have been written.

The bond issue announced by Secretary Carlisle has turned the Populists and a majority of the southern and western Democrats in Congress into howling derisives, and wild and inflammatory talk is indulged in by them, some of which will be given an escape valve by the resolution of Senators Peffer and Allen which will be made the text for some speeches in the Senate this week.

Whether the action of Secretary Carlisle was a proper one is a question that year correspondents will not deal with at present, but there is no doubt of its legality, even putting the strictest construction upon the authority conferred by the act of 1875. That act authorizes the issue of bonds for the purchase of gold for the redemption of Treasury notes. Of course everybody knows that this bond issue is really to get money to meet current obligations, the democratic tariff policy having resulted in causing the revenues to fall below the amount needed, but it must be plain to the humblest student of finance that it will be a very easy matter for Mr. Carlisle to comply with the letter of that act by having his friends, the Wall Street bankers, present Treasury notes for redemption in sufficient amounts to require all the gold received from the sale of bonds, thus leaving him the Treasury notes to pay the expenses of the government. True, there will be a little trickery about such a plan, but that will be nothing new from the Democratic administration.

Representative Tom Johnson, of Ohio, who glories in being a Democrat-Free-Trade-Monopolist, still very much in favor of protecting the personal interest of Tom Johnson. He makes steel rails, and in an attempt to monopolize the manufacture of these rails he was recently defeated in the courts by other steel rail manufacturers.

Having substantial protection for the rails made by his company, through the ownership of a number of patents, he tried to destroy the business of his rivals by offering an amendment to the Cleveland tariff bill, to put steel rails on the free list, an attempt in which he failed, thanks to the exposure made by Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania, and to the solid Republican vote in the House.

The House committee on Pensions has made a favorable report on a bill repealing the law that prohibits the payment of a pension to any person who voluntarily engaged in or aided the rebellion against the United States.

Bayard.

The mills along the line of the W. Va., are running on three-quarter time; tanneries are running full time at Gorman, Bayard and Davis; miners have been cut 5 percent, on the ton at Coketon and Thomas; drivers' and day laborers' wages have also been reduced.

A fire occurred at Parsons, W. Va., on Thursday of last week. The fire caught in the "Parson City Hotel," from a defective flue and five or six other buildings were consumed. There being no water works in the town the flames could not be checked, and the fire continued until it completed its course of destruction.

While tramping along over the rugged W. Va., I occasionally met with some of our Oakland people. On Thursday of last week I met at Thomas our hustling dry goods and notion drummer, Mr. Chris. Feltz and also the auction and racket man, Mr. Jno. Shartzer, who had been at Parsons and was on route for home; while at Bayard I met with a former Oakland druggist, Mr. Wm. Nydegger, who is engaged in the same business here.

TRAVELING MAN.

North Glade School.

Notwithstanding a considerable amount of sickness, we herewith make the following favorable report for the second month of school:

Scholars present every day: Maggie, Bessie, Etta and Willie Fitzwater, Harry and Mattie Garlitz, Estella Baldwin, Estella Hamill, Elsie Howell, Noella Pitts, Annie Custer and Willie Williams; enrollment, 42; average, 34; average first month, 31.

Examiner Hinebaugh visited our school recently and gave us some good advice.

Geo. W. Moon, Teacher.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists and Chemists, San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

From Two Garrett County Boys.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ANNAPOLIS, Md., Jan. 19, 1894.

At a meeting of the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes held in McDowell Hall, St. John's College, on Monday evening, the 9th instant, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The practice of "hazing," which has so long been a feature of the inner life of St. John's, has been shown to be highly detrimental to the progress and welfare of our Alma Mater, apart from an amount of indignity too often inflicted upon the sufferer, and as we believe that the students should in all cases do all in their power to further the prosperity of the college, since it is to the college that they look to supply them with many of the guiding principles of their life's career; therefore,

Be it resolved, By the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes of St. John's College, in meeting assembled, that hazing in every form or kind shall cease to exist within the precincts of St. John's College, and that everything will be done to suppress the continuance of this practice, if it be again attempted.

True copy, Roy H. Snyder, Secretary.

This hazing has been indulged in by the three classes above mentioned for many years. While it was not considered as a great evil by the students it was found to be injurious to the growth of this institution. The "Knights of the Slat" had attained quite a wide reputation by the artistic manner in which "Freshies" were frescoed, made to chase smiles under the table, make love to chairs, etc. After the student becomes familiar with the college life he looks at hazing from a different point of view. He sees its good points as well as its bad ones. Many boys, we believe, have been kept away from this institution through fear of being hazed and on account of this, it was thought best to abolish the custom. However, the present "Freshman" class is larger than it has been for many years. They can now lie down at night with a reasonable assurance that their slumbers will not be disturbed and no longer need to dread the worst summons of the "Grand Order." Of course the distinctions between the classes will remain the same as before and the "Sophies" will still continue to consider it their exclusive right to keep the Freshman in their respected places.

H. H. SHAFFER, '96.

C. ELLWOOD OFFUTT, '97.

Sharpsburg.

Please allow me space in your valuable columns for a few items from this quiet little village.

Weather wet and cold.

Mud knee deep.

Roads almost impassable.

Joseph Beeghley, our good carpenter, just finished Jacob Mosser's wagon shed.

Masters Asa and Ernest Beeghley expect to take a trip to Buffalo Run before long.

Our hustling farmer, Jno. Spoerline, whipped out a piece of his wits.

Hiram Bowser is talking about building a commodious barn next summer.

Misses May and Ada Beachy were the guests of Jonas Beeghley last Sunday.

Jacob Beeghley was attacked with the grip last week. He said it gripped him hard.

Joseph Beeghley is making preparations for building a house.

Democratic hard times struck things hard at this place.

Popesville.

The recent rains have kept the roads in very bad condition.

G. W. Blocher has purchased a valuable horse.

Winfield S. Durst and family were visiting at Henry Blocher's Sunday last.

Charles and Scott Layman were the guests of Peter Pope Sunday evening.

George Pope, sr., has taken a contract of grubbing for T. H. Layman.

Our school is progressing nicely under the care of E. E. Friend.

Mrs. Catharine Smalley is on the sick list.

Farmers of this vicinity are very busy hauling lime, regardless of the muddy roads.

J. J. Michael is attending protracted meeting at Savage River.

Charles Chaney visited G. W. Blocher's Sunday past. His coming is always hailed with delight.

W. L. Turner made a business trip to Frostburg last week.

DAISY.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Itching, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritis, Scabies, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing, and all other treatments had failed.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCKER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTELL, D. D., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." HOWES F. PALMER, M. D., 1804 Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

SINCELL BROS' New Year's Greeting.

Any Dress or Apron Gingham on our shelves at 7 1/2 cents per yard.
Piedmont Unbleached Muslin at 7 cents per yard.
Best Bleached Muslin at 9 1/2 cents per yard.
Good Bleached Muslin at 7 cents per yard.
Good Sheeting at 10 cents per yard.
Toweling at 4 cents per yard.
Four pairs of Ladies' Hose, the best in town, 25 cents.
Three pairs of Men's Hose, the best in town, 25 cents.
Cashmere, Crapons, Hop Sacking, Henriettas and Ladies' Cloth, 18 cents to \$1 per yard.
Best Merino Underwear for men and women, 40 cents per piece.
Extra Good Red Flannel Shirt and Drawers, 80 cents each.

Ladies' Men's and Boys' Shoes at ANY PRICE.

\$5 PANTS FOR \$3.50
3.50 PANTS FOR \$2.

Extra Heavy Jeans Pants Lined Throughout, only \$1.

These pants are guaranteed and if a button pulls off we will refund you your money.
Men's and Boys' Hats for a mere song.
Granulated Sugar, 5 cents per pound.
Flour, from \$3 to \$5.25 per barrel.
Best Brooms in town for 25 cents each.
Rice, 5 cents per pound.
Navy Beans, 4 cents per pound.
Tea, 25 cents per pound.
3 cans of Tomatoes for 25 cents.
3 cans of Corn for 25 cents.
Pears, per can, 18 cents.
Peaches, per can, 18 cents.
We have some Fine Queensware and Glassware which we are selling at a sacrifice.
We mean to sell goods and you can save 20 per cent. by buying of us.<

THE BLUES CURE.

What the Great Golden Remedy Did for the Patients.

There was a Water cure, a Rest cure, and a Mind cure in the same town; but all three together did not do half the business of the Blues cure. In fact, those three establishments complained bitterly that the Blues cure took away many of their patients. They did all they could to crush it out; they declared it to be a humbug, a mere quack, and with its mysterious "Great Golden Remedy."

In truth, there was a mystery connected with the Blues cure. It was in no respect something like the Loistete Memory system, for every patient had to sign a bond that he would never reveal to anyone the secret of the "Great Golden Remedy." But, in spite of this, the Blues cure prospered extraordinarily, and people thronged to it from far and near. The Blues cure could proudly affirm that in all its career a case had never been lost.

The Blues cure office was a small, sunny room opening from a large, cheerful waiting room.

One fine October afternoon the clock was just striking three as the doctor, accompanied by a patient, entered the office and closed the door behind him.

The doctor was a jolly little man with a bald head, and a beaming smile so much like sunshine that on rainy days his great black cat would stretch herself out before him, as though she were really warming herself in its beams.

The patient was a tall, thin theologian, with a lugubrious expression of countenance, suitable for a chronic attendant of funerals.

"What's the matter?" said he. "I am subject to depression of spirits," replied the theologian, with a deep sigh that roused the black cat from its slumbers.

"When do these attacks come on?" said the doctor, looking at him with half-closed eyes, as an artist surveys a picture.

"Every evening," replied the theologian, "I use my eyes then, and I fall to thinking of my theological questions, and I get extremely down in my spirits."

"What kind of questions?"

"Oh, the most important and interesting which can stir a man's mind," said the theologian, with such unworldly animation that the black cat again was startled. "Whether Moses wrote the Pentateuch; whether the Levitical code came in with Ezra or before; the doctrines of original sin, future probation, and many others. I am so upset in my old ideas (for I was taught to question anything about such matters) that I get terribly blue."

"Oh, ho!" said the doctor, jumping up and feeling a little gilt box from a table. "I see what you need! You must drop your studies for a time and devote yourself to taking this great golden remedy. Follow the directions as if your life depended on it and you'll be cured of the blues."

"Is that all?" said the theologian, in astonishment.

"You'll find it enough!" replied the doctor, as he showed him the door.

"Next!" he called through the ante-room door, much as a lecturer directs his assistant to throw the next picture on the screen.

In came a young woman of perhaps seven and twenty, attired according to the latest fashion.

"Oh, doctor, how can I get over the blues?" she asked, in the jerky, chopped-off, broad-A style of enunciation so fashionable among feminine "blues."

"What gives them to you?" said the doctor, looking at her with a magnifying glass, as if to see to what genius she belonged.

"My looking glass," frankly answered the young woman. "It shows me that I'm getting plainer every day. I've got three gray hairs and one crow's foot."

"Well, what of that?" asked the doctor.

"What of that?" repeated the patient. "It shows I'm growing old, and that's enough to make anybody blue. There are lots of 'buds' coming out every year in society, and I'm getting to be one of the old girls. I just hate to be an old girl and be laid on the shelf. I had an enormous time at my last ball, and life isn't worth living, and I'm sick of it."

"Humph!" said the doctor. "We'll cure you, if you will obey me implicitly. You must follow this prescription faithfully. Take the Great Golden Remedy whenever you feel the symptoms coming on, and you won't have a single blue."

So saying he handed her a little gilt box like the one he gave the theologian, and she too passed into the street.

Next came a widow buried in crepe.

"Well, Mrs. Hellet, I suppose you've come to report?" said the doctor.

"Yes," replied the widow. "The Golden Remedy has worked wonders with me. I thought it would be so low at first. I persevered, and it has done me an enormous amount of good. I've slept and eaten as I haven't since John's death."

"You've given up reading your letters of condolence and wiping your eyes, then?" said the doctor.

"Oh, yes!" said the widow. "I don't have any time now."

"How often do you take the remedy?"

"Oh, nearly all the time," she replied. "If I go an hour without it, I get to thinking about John and how I miss him, and it gives me the blues terribly."

"Well, keep on the same way," said the doctor, heartily. "Keep it up."

No sooner had the widow departed than in came a pale young man.

"What gives you the blues?" said the doctor, with one of his most sunny smiles. The cat left the window and stretched herself out in front of him.

The young man hesitated in answer-

ing this question, but as the doctor pressed him he finally admitted the cause.

"I can't help thinking about myself," said he. "When I go among people I am pursued by thoughts of my own awkwardness and stupidity and am keenly sensitive to every little slight. This shuts my mouth and makes me doubly uninteresting, and naturally people don't enjoy me; and then I come home and brood over it, and it really seems as if everybody were laughing at me, and I get as blue as indigo."

"Yes, you're right," said the doctor; "it's an aggravated case of morbid self-centeredness; but if you take this Golden Remedy every time you get to thinking about yourself, and take large doses of it when you are in company, you'll be cured as sure as fate."

The young man looked incredulous as he took his little gilt box and his departure, and went his way.

"Oh, doctor!" said the next, a poor little dressmaker with so sad a voice that the black cat again retired to the sofa. "I'm so blue! When I get through my work and sit alone in my little room evenings, I feel so lonely I'd most like to kill myself. I haven't a relation or a friend in all the town, and it's something dreadful to have no one to turn to, nobody to say good night or morning to you. Why, sometimes I kiss my own arm, I feel so desolately lonely!" and she burst into tears.

"Poor thing! poor thing!" said the doctor, in a cheerful voice, as if he were saying, "Fine day! fine day! We'll fix you up." Now, my dear, just follow the directions in this little gilt box whenever you begin to feel lonely; and take a specially large dose in the evening when you come home from work."

The young girl smiled a feeble little smile as she thanked him for the box and left the room.

"What in the world is the matter with you?" inquired the doctor of his next patient, an elegantly-attired young man, who looked as sleek and well-to-do and as intellectually as a well-fed, well-curved horse.

"I'm bored to death," drawled the young fellow. "I was so bored with balls and parties and racing and cards and shooting and theaters and everything else in that line, I was positively sick of it. I had the blues; for it was a new sensation. But I've had them so long now, I'm bored with them, too, and I've come here to get cured."

"Well," said the doctor, looking at him through his magnifying glass till his patient actually blushed, "you'll find my remedy so hard to follow it will be like drawing teeth; but I can assure you it will be a new sensation, and if you stick to it it will cure even you."

"I'll take it at my price!" said this afflicted representative of boredom.

"No price," said the doctor, "except secrecy. The remedy does no good if anyone else learns that you are trying it for such a purpose."

The young man signed the bond, and departed with a more animated expression on his blue countenance, and a small gilt box in his pocket.

The next arrival was an invalid in a rolling chair. Her pale face beamed with pleasure.

"Oh, ho! So you're back! Remedy don't work?" said the doctor, knowing better.

"I should think it did work," she answered, gravely. "You know how long the days were as I lay in my bed or sat in this chair, knowing I could never take a step, and brooding over every ache and pain. Well, now the days are not half long enough to do all I want. The remedy has given me so much to do, and made life entirely different to me. How can I thank you, doctor?"

"Behave, child!" said the good man. "Don't thank me. It's the remedy. Keep it up; just keep it up."

Next came a very intellectual-looking young woman, who had obtained a degree from a university. She complained of a lack of interest in the studies to which she devoted her life for the cultivation of her mind, there ran an undertone of melancholy which, whenever she stopped work, culminated in an attack of the blues.

As usual, the doctor dispatched her with his universal prescription, and also the other half dozen patients who called that afternoon. One was a man made miserable by his own selfish jealousy of any attention paid his wife. Another got the blues because she was so discontented with her husband, and she devoted her life for the cultivation of her mind, there ran an undertone of melancholy which, whenever she stopped work, culminated in an attack of the blues.

At last the clock struck six, and the doctor closed his office door and settled himself comfortably by the fire. The black cat jumped up in his lap, and the doctor took one of the mysterious little boxes from the table. As he, in an absent-minded way, removed the cover, a little paper fluttered out. Not a pill nor a powder was to be seen, and the Great Golden Remedy consisted only of the little paper, which were printed in golden letters these words:

WHENEVER YOU ARE FEELING BLUE, SOMETHING FOR SOME ONE ELSE GO DO.

"How silly people are!" said the doctor to himself. "They travel miles to get here, take no end of trouble, sign that bond and all that nonsense just to get what they could have learned from the book of the Great Physician. The idea is dressed up in a poor rhyme and a gilt box, and there's a mystery about it, and it's the fashion to come here, and all the world is running after my Great Golden Remedy." And the black cat switched her tail and said amen, as well as she knew how.—N. Y. Independent.

—During the years from 1835 to 1850 poisoning by means of arsenic became so common in England that parliament in 1851 passed very stringent laws regulating the sale of this poison.—Philadelphia Record.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Mullhall says that of our national wealth \$31,150,000,000 are owned by native born Americans, being over six-sevenths of the whole.

—What a queer boy that is of Tompkins! "Yes, Tompkins says his boy is the only symptom he has of paresis."—Harper's Bazar.

—Tetrahedron read and wrote day and night. On the table where he dined and by the side of his bed pen and ink were always ready.

—What is your daughter's dowry? asked Jimpon. "Just about enough to pay the gas and fuel bills of your courtship period," retorted the cautious father.

—Harmony of Color.—"Palette"—"No Smoore got mad when you criticized his picture. I suppose he got red in the face, as usual?" Danber—"No; madder."—Truth.

—The translation of Quintus Curtius by Vaugelas occupied thirty years. The translator rendered every sentence five or ten different ways and finally chose that which pleased him best.

—A value containing the manuscript of a sermon was lost by an express company. The owner, a Chicago clergyman, made claim for the value of the sermon and received \$417.

—The largest fresh water lake is Lake Superior. It is 400 miles long, 160 wide, and has an area of 32,000 square miles, or about half that of Missouri. Its surface is 634 feet above sea level.

—A Clear Case.—Mrs. Farmer—"I think that young man from the city is trifling with our daughter." Mr. Farmer—"I'm sure of it. He's the most trifling man I ever saw."—Detroit Free Press.

—Drapers and others, showing window goods liable to lose color by fading are advised to put yellow colored glass in their windows, as the bleaching is caused by the white rays of the sun's light.

—Some ingenious burglars, while blowing open a safe at Lehigh, Ill., closed a big stick of dynamite that the explosion started the town. Everybody seemed to have been awakened, and the burglars were easily captured.

—The most wonderful machine is that which makes pins. It measures a reel to make up one morning and it had the blues; for it was a new sensation. But I've had them so long now, I'm bored with them, too, and I've come here to get cured."

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OLD-TIME FURNITURE.

What Capt. Kidd Ate From Sat and Slept On.

Up to the time of the revolutionary war there were no carpets on the floors of the houses in New York City. At least, there were so few, that it may be said there were none without much exaggeration. What few there were, in the houses of the wealthiest citizens, were curiosities, and the citizen of moderate means would as soon have thought of keeping a private balloon for his travels as of buying a carpet for his hall.

Sand was sprinkled over the floor, and the host, that were fastidious, but as it was from this there was no objection.

It was not until the modern carpet came into use that all to the drug store, which was a sort of state, because of the presence of the guests, the table would be laid under the table to it, and the table would be carefully secured and was a expensive piece of furniture, which was invariably and its appointments, the modern sense, was said in the handsomest bed room in the house.

The sleeping room of the household. The bedsteads were of wood, as costly as the purchase of the owner would permit, and commonly of the old four-post kind. It was not, however, until the luxury of England had modified the simple customs of the Knickerbockers that such a thing was known as the mahogany bedstead, with carved wood ornaments—eagle's claws, and the like. Before that expensive woods were used and the carving was unheeded.

It is well known that our ancestors deemed it almost essential to have curtains inclosing their beds. A canopy over them as they slept, and from these depended the curtains which in earlier times were of "killdeer" material, and later of "sarsnet." The cost of a full set of these was often as much as twenty-five or thirty dollars. The feather pillows were covered as to-day with cases which were usually of a check or other fancy pattern. Later, silk curtains, silk bedsteads, silk coverlets, and pillow-cases came in vogue, and the most extravagant of the aristocracy would spend as much as two hundred dollars on the entire outfit of a bed. In early times, or before the accession of the English, the prevailing custom was to have between two feather beds of different sizes, the larger being underneath and the smaller and thinner one being used for a cover. A small rug in front of the bed was the usual substitute for the modern carpet in the bedroom.

Bureaus were unknown. Among the earliest settlers there was not even known any such thing as the chest of drawers. Chests, or boxes of expensive wood, handsomely finished, were used by the Dutch housewives, in which to store their household linen, and which, as the Dutch name, the bureau, seems to be a thing of evolution from this, the change beginning with the fashion of storing one chest upon another.

A sideboard, as it is now called, is the modern incarnation of one of the principal articles of furniture in the houses of the olden time. Our ancestors called it a cupboard, and this ancient composition of substantives has come in time a word, used as the name of any small apartment used for the storage of small things. A cupboard of the forefathers was as such thing as the "cupboard" of to-day. It was a leading article of furniture in the domestic. It stood in the parlor, when there was a parlor. When there was no parlor it adorned the principal corner of the kitchen. It was usually made of what we now call French walnut. They called it, aforesaid, French nut-wood. It was made in all styles. The more ambitious pieces had glass doors. All had shelves of wood, on which were displayed the best dishes of the household, which they were of silver, pewter, china, delft, or the commonest earthenware. The best of these cupboards were built so well that they remained in a family from one generation to another, and became time-honored as family relics. In the hands of some few of them are still extant, and are known among dealers in "antiques" as "Holland cupboards."

Later than this—in fact almost a modern thing, by comparison—was the "scrutator." It was a chest of drawers underneath, with a folding lid that could be used as a desk. Two solid bars were made, which slid in and out, and which served to support the lid. The upper structure was a small bookcase, simple then to hold all the books of the average household. These pieces are to be found to-day in a great many New York houses.

Tables were formerly used only for the purpose of holding things to eat and drink. Even after the Dutch New Yorkers were supplanted by the English there were none of the various tables which are now used. It was not until 1720 that there are any mentions made in the old chronicles of the subsidiary tables. Before that all that which stood in the great dinner table of the house for use at meals. It had what are now called folding leaves, which hung down perpendicularly when not in use to the floor, and which were propped up by moveable legs when it became necessary to enlarge the table.

In 1720 there was imported from Europe the fashion of having small tables. These were of jappanized wood, and were used first for the tea service. Later, and the smaller tables were used almost of necessity, to provide facilities for the new form in which the old vice was flourishing.

In regard to chairs it is only necessary to go so far back as Valentine to get a good account. He says: "The best kind of chairs in the times of the Dutch were those of Russia leather, which were adorned with brass nails in double and single rows."—N. Y. Times.

HOMEMAKING.

The Duties of the Wife in the Domestic System.

Virtues, like roses, have thorns that protrude and promote discomfort, piercing when and where you are unprepared. The virtue of homemaking may be sadly marred in various ways. Every woman knows in her inner consciousness, to just what extent her home is a burden. If she carries it on her shoulders, as Atlas did the world, she is then battling with one of the opposing forces which fate stations at every corner ostensibly to thwart her designs. Home should be a haven of rest, a resort to which we may all repair to escape the conflict and strife of the outside world. It should be a place where everything is free and everyone in it should be individualized and the motto should be "unity in diversity."

The woman who works about in the pocket measure of home all day, seeking only the diversion which one duty acting as a foil to another duty can furnish, is on the wrong track. She is growing a thorn on the rose of virtue, turning of itself which will one day pierce her heart. She will feel a pang when her children tell her she is behind the times, for in the minds of the progressive young iconoclasts of the day the quality of selfishness. It won't do for the mother to be a monopolist in this matter of selfishness.

It is a demonstrable fact that the woman who is thoroughly absorbed in her home, living for a domestic system, chasing the aspects of dust, plodding along like a plow horse in the same groove her mother and grandmother did before her, is not the woman who instills into her children the greatest love of home. Selfishness is a maternal monopoly is a very dirty thorn on the virtue of homemaking.

The mental, moral, physical and financial slavery of mothers to children is another thorn. There is a distinction to be made between devotion and slavery. The tendency of the American woman to lose sight of her duties of self, allowing herself to be absorbed in the capacity of mother, is one of the forces that threaten to undermine our social and domestic system. England has a race of home-loving people, and the world over there revolves for the grown-ups more than for the children live in a nursery, and the boys go away to school, and reunions are a feature of the annual round of events. Individual interest in things without the home is a great element to the bond within it. There is a woman in this city who has put her children to practical execution by sending the children to different places in the summer time for their outing. Each child has a well-selected friend, and in pairs they separate, one to the mountains, one to the seashore. They are glad to go and infinitely happy to return, and then such visiting as there is and such relating of experiences! It takes a year to tell all they have absorbed.

Too much of home is an abomination. Freedom in it is the all-to-be-desired quality. Freedom in it is more apt to generate self-respect and self-reliance outside of it than subjection to automatic rules of method and system that vie with the old-time laws of the Medes and Persians.

The mother of all persons, has the least right to become self-centered. Concentration of thought and energy is to a certain degree necessary to the success of the home, but that the mind of the mother be in a receptive state to outer conditions and events is equally essential. The home must not be a fortress, but a place to expand, for the world needs it. The circumference of love which does not penetrate beyond the four walls of home is a negative force which militates against the science of home-making.—Baltimore Sun.

LIFE HISTORY OF CORALS.

The Process by Which Massive Great Islands are Created.

To Reannur is due the improving legend that coral islands are built by the accumulated efforts of an industrious insect. Pliny, in like manner, quite gravely records the ancient belief that a little sucker fish could hold a ship against the impelling violence of a storm, and apostrophizes the deplorable vanity of mankind when confronted with the fact that their armored vessels could be held bound and immovable by a little fish six inches long! The wonder of nature is not only real, but the imagination embellishes it.

The life history of corals is sufficiently remarkable in its sober facts. Like other animals, they produce eggs, from which free-swimming young are hatched. They have two other methods of propagation—namely, gemination and fission. Between animals and plants in general there is no distinction which makes itself more prominent and obtrusive than the free individual life of the one and the fixed colonial life of the other. By gemination, the successive putting forth of buds, an industrious vegetable, starting with a seed of insignificant size, may build a massive structure, sometimes four hundred feet in height, the result of individuals almost immovable, belonging to hundreds or thousands of generations, all of them the living members of a single family, successively sacrificing their individuality to promote the common good and to share it.

This procedure in plant life is illustrated by an endless diversity of examples, great and small. Whatever exceptions there may be, this, to the ordinary observer, is the customary, the commonplace, the distinctive habit in the vegetable kingdom. Thus it came to pass that those did not believe in animals behaving in a way that seemed to be the patent right of vegetables. The isolated sea anemone was well understood, but creatures of precisely similar structure, which took to sprouting out of stems and branches, had been inconspicuously handed over to the botanist.—Edinburgh Review.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Pig Iron Production Increased in November to Nearly 100,000 Tons Weekly.

—Pig iron production increased in November to nearly 100,000 tons weekly, nearly 25 per cent., and nearly 50 per cent. since September 1, when capacity of furnaces in blast was lowest—about 74,000 tons. Present production of pig iron at 47 per cent. less than it was one year ago.—Baltimore Sun.

—A pound of rice is shown by chemical analysis to contain 86.00 per cent. of nutritive matter. The same quantity of wheat contains 82.54 per cent.; rye, 82.79 per cent.; oats, 74.2 per cent.; corn, 82.07 per cent.; potatoes, 23.24 per cent.; fat beef, 40.03 per cent.; lean beef, 25.83 per cent.

—Late photographs of the moon developed by the astronomer photographer of the Pech Astronomy exhibit some unaccountable peculiarities. The plate shows hundreds of walls or embankments, seemingly about 200 feet high and from 125 to 300 yards in width on top. They run parallel to each other and appear to be from 1,000 to 1,300 yards apart.

—Add a half-ounce of ammonia and a half-ounce of alcohol to a cup of sea salt, and mix these ingredients with a quart of hot water. Bottle the whole and let it stand for a day. When you wash use a little of the liquid with the water in the bowl. Sponge your skin well, and you will be surprised at the revelation, however clean, apparently, the skin was before.

—Vice President Hartshorn, of the Lehigh Valley railroad, has prepared estimates to be submitted to the board of directors, showing the losses occasioned by the strike. He estimates the total loss at from \$700,000 to \$800,000, while Vice President Sayre fixes the loss to traffic alone at \$1,000,000, in addition to the damage to property, which is variously estimated at from \$400,000 to \$600,000.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

—Traffic through the "Soo" canal increased enormously this year, although the season was twelve days shorter than in 1912. Fewer vessels were locked. Going east are recorded 7,480,474 barrels of flour, a gain of 51 per cent.; 35,451,633 bushels of wheat, a gain of 8.5 per cent.; 588,543,000 feet of lumber, a gain of 15 per cent.; 87,560 net tons of copper ore, a gain of 24 per cent. Coal went west to the extent of 3,008,000 net tons, an increase of about 3 per cent. over 1912.

—The experiments made by the United States Fish commission have established the fact that forms of sea-life inhabiting the upper waters may be used to about 1,200 feet below the surface. Below this level for from 300 to 350 feet is a barren zone in which no manner of life is found. But still deeper there he found an abundant and varied fauna, new to science, living under conditions of tremendous pressure and paucity of the life-sustaining elements of oxygen.

—The modes by which moths escape from their cocoons vary. Mr. Latimer, according to Nature, that the puss moth produces, probably from the mouth, a solution of caustic potash for the purpose of softening the cocoon. The solution was obtained for analysis by causing the moth to perforate artificial cocoons made of filter paper. In commenting on these results Prof. Meldola said that the caterpillar of the same moth secretes formic acid, and that the fact that any animal secreted a strong caustic alkali was a new discovery.

—Two French scientists say that a current of electricity does not always kill when it appears to do so. It simply produces an appearance of death, from which the subject may be restored by artificial respiration. In commenting on this statement, the New York Gazette suggests that this may be the case with the criminals who are executed by electricity in this state, and that they are really killed not by electricity, but by the doctors who afterward make an autopsy on them.

—After receiving a shock of 2,500 volts and twenty amperes, a shock more powerful than is given in the execution of murderers.

—Interesting psychological experiments by the aid of a mechanical apparatus are in progress at Yale. Heretofore all the experiments performed have been upon persons laboring under hallucinations, confined to the sense of temperature. As soon as apparatus can be provided persons subjected to hallucinations of hearing and sight will be experimented upon, and thus a new field for original investigation opened. Again, people under abnormal conditions will be treated, such as persons thoroughly hypnotized or asleep, or insane persons, the latter including those suffering from monomania and kindred mental states, which have always baffled medical science. Dr. Scripture and his corps of assistants will continue their investigations in this line throughout the year.

Riding Down a Wolf.

It has been often noticed in India how fast a wolf travels by means of a lounching, loping trot, that is by no means suggestive of speed. While one gallops after it as hard as a good horse can go, the wolf pursued, never apparently hurrying, llops along at a pace that equals that of the following steed. I have heard it said that no horseman ever rode a wolf down, but in this statement I must demur, inasmuch as I have done this thing. Perhaps my horse was sick. Be that as it may, I did, when out pig-sticking in the Gangetic country over against Calcutta, follow a wolf, and that wolf turned sharply and closed with it, and the horse I rode (a rare good one), kicked it over with his fore feet, and made the matter of spearing my wolf simplicity itself. One of my companions of that day found explanation of this performance in the fact that I had ridden another man's horse with my own spurs.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Monkey's Side.

—First Monkey—Did you hear those explorers conversing just now?

—Second Monkey—Yes.

—I wonder if we could manage to learn their language?

—I am sure we could. But where's the use? They don't look to me as if they had any ideas worth communicating.

—Washington Star.

February Forecast, 1894.

The month is most likely to open fair, attended by a relaxing temperature which will grow in warmth till the disturbing forces culminate in storms; in the east the cold snap starting at the closing of January will still be holding a tight rein, and in the west storms will be in process of organization. From the 2nd to the 9th threatening conditions of weather will prevail, which will be attended by storm paroxysms that may form daily repetitions through much of the period. Rain, sleet and snow will materialize—however, not in excessive quantities. About the 6th the weather will clear, when some freezing and excessive white frosts, freezing all objects within its touch with its silver like gems, will prevail. Threatening weather will be renewed about the 7th, 8th and 9th, attended by rain and snow, and then a cold wave will follow the last section of the storm train. About the 12th the weather will soften and grow warm, with storm manifestations in sight, which will center on the 14th, then another cold snap will follow about the 15th or 16th, which will hold its grip to the next period of storms, which will center on the 20th, which is likely to manifest much rigor in the sense of cold in the west and north, whence the disturbance will reach the proportions of a northern blizzard. The last period of storms will be from the 25th to the close of the month, which will make its exit in ice. February is not likely to be so interesting a month as January has been to many of our citizens, except coal merchants. Storms of more violence, magnitude and wider spread are likely to be realized in February than were in January. Much of March will see cold weather, especially the first part, while the latter part will be changeable and wet.

P. R. SMITH.
January 20, 1894.

A Test of Civilization.

Not simply comfort and convenience in the daily intercourse of social life, but economical considerations of vast importance are involved in the question of improved roads throughout our country. The most cursory study of statistics showing the distance over the average wagon roads of our country through which a load of wheat will pay its own transportation is a convincing object lesson to any man concerning the wealth producing, labor saving, food cheapening effect of good roads. A farm 12 miles from a railroad station in a district with good roads is worth more than one equally good three miles removed from the railroad where the roads are as bad as they are in many farming districts where the land is rich.

Civilization has been well defined as the "aggregate manifestation of the mastery which mind has attained over matter among a given people at a given time." This definition will bear careful thought and a few physical tests more immediately indicate the degree of civilization which a community has reached than does the condition of its streets and roads.—Merrill E. Gates, President Amherst College.

Co-operative Roadmaking.

The system in New Zealand of constructing roads is by what are called co-operative contracts. In these a small party of men, generally six in number, is allotted a certain section or length of road; one of them is elected a "gauger" and trustees for the others to deal for them with the government. The government engineer states a price for the portion of work, and as this is done by an unprejudiced officer it is generally accepted without a murmur by the men. The results usually have been very satisfactory. Progress payments are made fortnightly for the benefit of the men's families, and the whole amount is paid up in cash on the work being passed by the engineer. It is the intention of the government to provide small farms of 10 or 15 acres each for these workmen in village settlements so that they may be induced to make their homes in country districts and thus in some degree neutralize the centralizing tendency of modern industrial life.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Pine Grove.

Not seeing any items from this place, I will write the happenings of the past week.

Mrs. Lucinda Sines and Mrs. Susan Sines last Saturday.

Mrs. Resa Lewis was visiting at J. G. Sines' Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Sines were visiting friends at Swanton Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Mary and Hattie Johnson made a flying trip to Sang Run on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sines are visiting friends at Maple Glade.

Mr. J. C. Yost returned from Pittsburgh Monday evening.

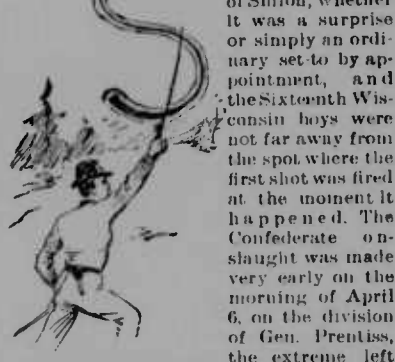
Mr. David Savage and wife attended church here last Sunday.

FIRST BLOOD AT SHILOH.

THE SIXTEENTH WISCONSIN IN THE ALL DAY FIGHT OF APRIL 6.

Wisconsin Pickets Opened the Battle and Gave the Alarm—Stubborn Defense of the Camp—Brilliant Work of the Regiment at Corinth and Atlanta.

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Rank of the Union Army of the Tennessee.

The plan of the enemy was to turn the left flank of Grant's line and roll it up to the right, hence he began on Prentiss' division, at least, was not caught napping, neither were his men. On the evening of the 5th, Saturday, he doubled his guard and sent out pickets a mile or more to the front.

Among the pickets were four companies of the Sixteenth, under command of Lieut. Col. Cassius Fairchild. Before daylight on Sunday, the 6th, the pickets reported on the line, and the enemy was seen. The pickets were in a line to reconnoiter. Seeing some cavalry at a distance they moved toward them, but the skirmishers, on approaching a rail fence, were startled to see behind it, hanging the pickets, a full line of Confederate troops ready for battle. The Confederates opened fire and the captain and orderly sergeant of a company of the Sixteenth were killed. The Confederates evidently belonged to the Second Arkansas, of Hindman's division. Two companies of the Twenty-first Missouri (Union) were on picket with the Sixteenth, and may have participated in the skirmish, but the record is clear that the Wisconsin men suffered at the first fire in that much disorganized battle. They got in early, and they stood and fought on long and hard, and their losses in killed and wounded exceeded those of any other regiment in Prentiss' division.

On receiving the fire of the enemy Col. Fairchild marched his men back, and with some reinforcements the enemy was detained in his advance until Prentiss got his troops in line to defend his camp. The Sixteenth formed its line eighty rods in front of the main engagement. The enemy took the line, firing as they slowly made the backward step. When the Sixteenth reached there the cartridge boxes of the men were empty, and after these had been refilled it took its place in line. Prentiss placed his troops so as to cover the main road of the region as it passed diagonally across his front.

They were screened from the enemy by a growth of scattered trees standing on the edge of a dense thicket of bushes. The Confederates charged, firing rapidly and mildly, but their bullets went over the heads of Prentiss' men, who lay flat on their stomachs in the thicket. The entire Union line blazed with merriment, and at intervals the artillery was given play. At the first taste of this deadly fire the Confederates fell back. Very soon, however, reinforcements reached them, and for hours the battle raged about that thicket, and the southerners aptly named it the "Hornet's Nest."

All the energies of the south were concentrated there for the time, for Prentiss' division would have to be wiped out before the Confederate line of battle could sweep forward. Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston received his death wound while inspiring renewed attacks on Prentiss' last stronghold. Grant visited the line there and saw the heroic efforts of Prentiss' men to cope with the enormous odds in the field against them.

In the first assault the Confederates marched boldly through the fringe of wood toward the "Nest," and only learned what a magazine of death shots was planted there when the Union bullets began to rip and strike. Then, seeing what they had stirred up, they cried out "Hornet's Nest!" and retired. Again and again the

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charge was renewed, always with the same general result—that Prentiss' men held the ground, though his ranks were fast thinning out, while the Confederates made their enormous losses good and more by sending in supports. Their columns converged at that point from three directions, and after some hours' fighting Prentiss had his flanks bent back so that the lines crossed at certain points. Yet he held on, and, though he lost nearly everything but honor, he doubtless saved the day on that field.

His men were as daring as himself. When the horses had been shot down on the advance batteries, with hands drawn the cannon back and placed in the enemy's ranks. Then a Prentiss' man, with the yielding of a detail of his own regiment, about 1000 men, he fell back, and the enemy's ranks were broken. The fight began in earnest about 6 in the morning.

After Prentiss was shot and his line of defense broken the Sixteenth was led out of action by its adjutant, Allen, and three captains having been wounded in defending the "Hornet's Nest." The brigade in which the Sixteenth fought at Shiloh lost 113 killed and 186 wounded. The Sixteenth lost 18 killed and 30 wounded. The mortally wounded and the number killed and wounded among the dead and the living shows the disparity of the ground. The Sixteenth's line of battle taken up by the Sixteenth during the day. Its heaviest loss was in the defense of its camp early in the fight.

The Sixteenth has few battles to its credit, only three worthy the name—Shiloh, Corinth and Atlanta. The Sixteenth lost 183 killed and 300 wounded in the record in losses that places it among the Three Hundred Fighting Regiments. It first met the enemy at Shiloh. Corinth was its next engagement, and there, for fifteen minutes, under a galling, enfilading fire, it stood to the rank without support. This cost 7 killed, 20 wounded and 10 missing, and of the wounded and missing 7 were ultimately reported dead. Fifteen minutes was not a long time, but where bullets flew so thick that the regimental flag was cut into strips by them, no doubt the Wisconsin boys thought it would do.

After that affair the ten companies of the regiment were consolidated into five, and with clipped wings the Sixteenth went through the marching campaigns of 1863 down to Atlanta, June and July, 1864. Here follows a fair sequel to their record at Shiloh. The regiment was in Force's brigade, Leggett's division, Seventeenth corps. Sherman was drawing his lines so close about Atlanta that bloody battles, which formed the southern extremity of the west and east, not over a mile from the outskirts.

On July 21 Force's brigade was put to the assault of an elevation, high and bald, which formed the southern extremity of the Confederate line of defense. It was a key position, well entrenched and manned by the division of the celebrated fighter, Patrick J. Cleburne. The Sixteenth had the picket line on the right of the line. The first few rods led through a cornfield



ASSAULT ON BALD HILL.

For hours the fight raged on the crest. Finally the brink was reached, bayonets were lowered, and with a savage cry the line swept forward up to and, in places, across the barricade. Then and there, for the first time, the Sixteenth broke through the lines of one corps and swept across the southern extremity of the hill, and before the day ended repulsed four distinct efforts on the part of Cleburne's men to retake it.

The next day, July 22, when the Confederate commander, Hood, made his famous second sortie against Sherman's lines, Force's brigade was again put on the defensive to hold Bald Hill, as it is known to this day. Strange to say, the defense was made at times by the Wisconsin men standing back to back. The Confederates broke through the lines of one corps and swept across the southern extremity of the hill, and before the day ended repulsed four distinct efforts on the part of Cleburne's men to retake it.

Four times Force's men were driven from front to rear, and vice versa, in their work, and at last, exhausted, they were met a driving assault on the flank that swept everything before it, batteries and all, and it reached Bald Hill. In meeting this last assault the Sixteenth and its companion regiments, the Twelfth Wisconsin, side by side, received the enemy at short range with volleys that checked their impetuous rush even at the very parapets so dearly coveted.

In those three days at Bald Hill the Sixteenth lost 20 killed outright, 83 wounded and 11 missing, the deaths amounting to the end of 48. Thus in the three battles, Shiloh, Corinth and Bald Hill, the total dead was 126; in all other engagements 11, making 147 in all. The killed and wounded in its whole career numbered 460. For a regiment that fought only in the west, where great battles were fewer than in the east, the Sixteenth made a noble record.

THE BABY CROP.

It has been computed that between 35,000,000 and 37,000,000 babies are born into the world each year, or about 70 per minute. A line of cradles containing them would encircle the world unbroken, but the silence would be broken in several places.—Boston Globe.

From Theory to Practice.

"What, you put all men in the world, going to marry?"

"Yes."

"Well, of course I've always known you were a woman, but I didn't think you'd make it a personal grudge."—Life.

GOOD ADVICE.

Every patriotic citizen should give his personal effort and influence to increase the circulation of his home paper which teaches the American policy of Protection. It is his duty to aid in this respect in every way possible. After the home paper is taken care of, why not subscribe for the AMERICAN PROTECTIVE Tariff League? One of its correspondents says: "No true American can get along without it. I consider it the greatest and truest political teacher in the United States."

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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.	
No. 7—Daily	8:01 A. M.
No. 45—Express	8:30 A. M.
No. 21—Daily	9:00 A. M.
No. 21—Acron daily except Sun.	9:30 A. M.
No. 42—Daily except Mon.	11:28 A. M.
No. 42—Acron daily except Sun.	12:15 P. M.
No. 1—Daily	3:08 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
No. 2—Daily	5:51 A. M.
No. 4—Daily	7:10 A. M.
No. 11—Acron daily except Sun.	10:00 A. M.
No. 41—Daily except Monday	3:38 P. M.
No. 22—Acron daily except Sun.	4:11 P. M.
No. 4—Daily	8:08 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL.

Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

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Estate of Rebecca Swalp, deceased.

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Over twelve years' experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, AND COPYRIGHTS secured under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. SELECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge. (Mention this paper.)

RUPTURE.

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WOLF'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.

The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. W. F. WOLF, Prop., Hagerstown, Md.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamental plants and shrubs, and all kinds of nursery stock. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," etc., etc., described by agents, supplied on demand at low wholesale prices. Headquarters for Strawberry Plants. C. T. SWEET.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about 160 ACRES.

nearly all of which is cleared and in fine apple orchard. Farm well watered, 14 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well fenced.

For further particulars apply or write to DANIEL HINEBAUGH, 1st Accident, Md.

Shartzler & Bolden,

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DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS.

MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES

WALL PAPER

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

SALVATION OIL.

KILLS ALL PAIN AND CURES ALL DISEASES.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cough for 3c.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea. Ripans Tabules relieve colic.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, and SURETYING. Office in Ivey Building, Oakland, Md., 3-17

PERCY HOWARD VETCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

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H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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Office in Mayers Building. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 78 106

C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas, Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 2

DR. D. O. MCKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county, Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 622 6m

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized pipe, roll and water proof paper, etc., reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. Write for the dealer nearest you or to bottom, put him down as a fraud.

21-17. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY, Kidney and Bladder troubles, and all other ailments cured. 32 years' practical and 6 years' European experience. LOST MANHOOD, Impotence, Neuritis, etc., cured. Precious cases of Stricture, removed in 30 days. Send for free copy of "Truth," the only book exposing the quack medicine which is sold in every city, and which is the only book that tells the truth about the disease. "Truth" should be read by those who are suffering from the disease. Testimonials: The greatest of them all, published in Philadelphia Times and Wednesday's Inquirer. Read while the fall. Errors of Youth BLOOD POISON. Cured in 30 to 60 days. Address: Dr. Theel, 1317 Arch St., Phila., and 1317 Arch St., Pa. Write or call.

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C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

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SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Skingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc., MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD. AGENTS WANTED. 4-11-157.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

Oak Street, East End, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1894

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Specially low prices on flour, meat, and all kinds of family groceries at Henry E. Felty's, Railroad street. 45 4t

Coal at from 75 cents to \$1.12 per ton, cash or trade at Deal's mine three miles north of Oakland on the Yough. 43 8t

Sciatica and lumbago readily yield to Salivation Oil. A few applications will produce the desired result. Try it. 25 cts.

Thousands sink into an early grave for want of a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This great remedy would have saved them.

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When you are in need of printed stationery of any kind send your orders to THE REPUBLICAN. Prompt attention will be given all work and satisfaction guaranteed. We make a specialty of envelopes at \$2 per thousand. These envelopes are white and of good quality.

Money is so plentiful in New York that twelve months' loans can be made at 4 per cent., the lowest rate ever touched for a year. One per cent is the rate for short loans. The lack of demand for money means that business men are watching and waiting.

Benjamin H. Sincell, proprietor of THE REPUBLICAN, has put an engine in his printing establishment, and his presses and other machinery will all be operated by steam. We are glad to note this evidence of prosperity.—Oakland Corr. Cumberland News.

Owing to the drifts of snow in the Accident road Tuesday morning, the star route mail from Oakland to points in the northern part of the county could not get through. The mail carrier started on his route, but was forced to turn back before he had gone three miles.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Oakland Electric Light and Power Co., held on Tuesday afternoon, a contract was closed with the Edison General Electric Co. for two new incandescent dynamos of double the capacity of those now in use at the electric station here.

Mr. David Marshall, of Sharpsburg, Washington county, had been suffering with a diseased toe which gave him great pain. While it was aching pretty badly he made up his mind that sharp measures were in order, so he got a sharp chisel and a heavy hammer and made himself ready for a surgical operation. He put the chisel on the toe, raised the hammer and brought it down with a firm whack and parted with the disagreeable member.

The memorial recently sent to Oakland by the Maryland State Temperance Alliance, has been returned to the secretary of the Alliance in Baltimore, Rev. G. H. Herbert. Through the diligent effort of those having the petition in charge one hundred and eighty-six legalized voters in Oakland signed it. In reply to a communication sent to Rev. Herbert he stated that the special election clause had been stricken from the bill.

The ladies of the Women's Auxiliary, connected with St. Matthew's church, Oakland, will give an "Oriental Tea" and musicale in the dining hall of the Glades Hotel on Friday evening, February 2d, from six until ten o'clock. A full supper, consisting of ham, chicken salads, rolls, coffee, tea, jellies, etc., will be served for 25 cents. Oysters, ice cream and cake will also be served. The music will be under the management of Mrs. Rosa Ward Johnson. Admission free. The public cordially invited.

Representative Dockery's bill for a change in the manner of transmitting money through the mails has passed the joint commission of Congress appointed for that purpose. By this bill the postal note is abolished and a money order system is created by which orders can be secured at rates as low as those now charged by express companies. For orders not exceeding \$2.50 the charge is three cents and the fee increases until it is 50 cents for sums over \$75 and under \$100. July first next is the date for the new law to take effect.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company's World's Fair exhibit has been presented to the Field Columbian Museum of Chicago. The managers of the museum have appropriated \$25,000 for additions to the collection. The exhibit includes 55 models of locomotives and 1,709 pictures. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company was anxious for the city of Baltimore to take the exhibit and provide a suitable place for its display, but the city officials did not seem to take any interest in the matter nor to appreciate the importance of the collection.

Died.—On yesterday morning at an early hour, Mrs. David Glaze at her home in the east end. The deceased leaves three small children to mourn her loss. The interment will take place this afternoon at three o'clock in the Old Fellow's cemetery.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. W. Grant Martin, of Crellin, was in the city on business yesterday.

School Examiner Wm. Hinebaugh spent several days last week in Annapolis.

Mr. Reed Smouse, formerly of Mountain Lake Park, is clerking for Henry E. Felty.

Miss Kate C. Spedden was at home last Thursday attending the wedding of her sister.

Mr. F. P. Strawn, of Addison, Pa., was in the city Tuesday and made THE REPUBLICAN a paying call.

Mr. James R. Anderson, of Newburg, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

Mr. John P. Judge, of Baltimore, representing the Edison General Electric Company was here on business Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. A. Beavers, of Terra Alta, representing the Grafton Grocery Co., was in the city Tuesday calling on his patrons.

Mrs. Thomas Turner arrived in Oakland from Baltimore Saturday night joining her husband here, who is employed at the electric plant.

Mr. D. C. Pogue, who recently moved to the Park from near Wheeling, was in the city yesterday and made THE REPUBLICAN a very pleasant visit.

Prof. S. C. Smith, who was at his home in Preston county two or three days this week to see his father, returned to Oakland Saturday evening.

Mr. Paul A. Putzki, of Washington, D. C., is registered at the Central. Mr. Putzki is an artist of rare ability and is here with the hope of recuperating his health.

Editor Litzinger, of the Democrat, returned from Wheeling on last Thursday morning and was confined to his room several days since with an attack of the grip.

Mr. George Fulmer, of Oakland, who spent two or three weeks with relatives and friends at Accident and other points in the county, returned home Saturday evening.

Mr. Simon E. Bolden, who was at Cumberland two or three weeks assisting his brother to erect a steam heating apparatus, returned to Oakland last week.

Rev. Chas. W. Baldwin, of Washington, President of the Mt. Lake Park Association, was in the city on last Friday attending a meeting of the board of directors of the Association.

Dr. H. W. McComas arrived in the city Sunday morning from South Canadian, Indian Territory, where he had been for several weeks at the bedside of his brother Lee. He was accompanied home by Lee, whose condition is somewhat improved.

The many friends of the family of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Dr. J. Lee McComas, have been very much alarmed at the condition of his son J. Lee, Jr., who was stricken with disease at his home in South Canadian, Indian Territory. Lee is now at his father's home in this city, having been accompanied on the long journey by his brother, Dr. H. W. McComas, who went to South Canadian to see him. His condition is better and eminent specialists who have been consulted and who have also examined him say that he will entirely recover. His sickness has been brought on by over work and hard mental application, but with the care he is now receiving and the professional skill being exerted in his behalf, it will only be a short time until it is thought a complete recovery will be effected. The high social position of his family here and the well known uprightness of Lee makes his case one of general interest to the people of this community, and all sincerely join with us in hoping for his speedy and complete recovery.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Read THE REPUBLICAN.

When on Woollens.

Professor Wilson, of West Virginia, has been very determined, in framing the tariff measure, to secure cheap woolen clothing for the masses of the people. The only trouble with him is that he goes about it in a theoretical instead of a practical way. This was to be expected from a college professor who is not a business man.

He first set to work to ruin the farmers who produce wool, so that they would have little or no money with which to buy woolen goods. He next went to work to ruin our woolen manufacturing industry, so that the 70,000 workers in the woolen mills will not be able to buy woolen goods. He has also set to work to ruin the thousands of other operatives in other mills, so that they will have no money with which to buy woolen goods.

We remember the touching solicitude with which Professor Wilson, in a recent paper, referred to samples of cheap English woolen goods, on his desk, that would afford warm and comfortable clothing to the poor working girl. But if Professor Wilson has closed down the factory where the poor girl worked and has taken from her the opportunity of earning a living, how is she going to pay his 40 per cent. tax on the cheap English woolen goods, let alone the price of the material and the profit of the importer.

We have already shown in the American Economist how the woolen manufacturers of Bradford, England, state that they will, under the Wilson bill, secure better control of our market of 70,000,000 people than they have ever had, and what a boon to them the free wool to us will be. Let us now look at the prospects for cheap woollens from the standpoint of a New York importing house, as quoted by Messrs. E. H. Van Ingen & Co., who have always been interested in securing Free-Trade for English goods. In a recent circular this firm said:

"We are having many inquiries from our customers as to the effect upon prices if the tariff bill now before Congress shall become a law. The bill proposes to place wool upon the free list and to make the duty upon woolen goods 40 per cent. ad valorem."

"With such rate of duty fine grades of foreign goods would be reduced in price about 15 per cent. and medium grade perhaps 20 to 25 per cent. With free wool American goods would probably be reduced about 10 per cent. possibly in some classes 15 per cent. But the new tariff on woollens will certainly not take effect before July 1, and therefore spring and summer goods will not be affected in prices at all."

"Highly exaggerated ideas will prevail among tailors' customers, we suspect, as to the reduced prices of garments when the change of tariff does come. If wages remain as now the reduced cost of cloth will warrant no more than 5 per cent. reduction in the tailors' prices, or say \$2 to \$3 on a suit."

"During the coming six months the tailor will, no doubt, be able to modify the expectations of those customers who may be looking for a greater reduction."

"With a reduction of from 30 to 100 per cent. in the cost of raw wool, and of 25 to 140 per cent. in the cost of woolen products, as the Free-Traders have promised in their new tariff, is it not astounding to learn from such a high trade authority as we have quoted that if wages remain as now, the reduced cost of cloth will warrant no more than 5 per cent. reduction?"

What is to become of the rest of the reduction? The English manufacturers have assured us that they will control our woolen trade. Will they take the other 40, 50 or 100 per cent. that the Wilson bill lops off the tariff? Or will it go into the pockets of the English goods, such as Messrs. Van Ingen & Co.'s? The matter has evidently been arranged between these two parties or this firm would not be so positive that "the reduced cost will warrant no more than 5 per cent. reduction."

But if wages go lower there may be a lower price, though there is no promise to this effect, nor is it stated what proportion the decline in cloth will bear to the decline in wages. How about the poor working girl, Professor Wilson, whom you deprive of work and to whom you have promised nice English cloth at 10 per cent. less than the present price? Will you pay the difference 40 per cent., Professor,

to all the working girls who want English cloth at your theory prices?—American Economist.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter, proprietor of the Frostburg Dental Parlors, will be in Cranesville, Feb. 5th and 6th; Terra Alta, Feb. 7th and 8th at Terra Alta Hotel; Oakland, Feb. 9th and 10th, at Commercial Hotel. Teeth extracted without pain. 2t

Mountain Lake Park.

C. S. May has gone to Zanesville, O., and will conduct business there under the firm name of C. S. May & Co.

The Electric Light & Power Co., of Oakland, will light up the Park next summer with electricity.

The Board of Directors of the Mountain Lake Park Association held a business meeting last Friday.

L. A. Rudisill made a business trip to Morgantown, W. Va., the early part of the week.

W. A. Liller, of Keyser, has a contract to build a \$1,000 cottage on E street.

Jake Echard and wife are visiting his father at McHenry. Jake is hauling logs to the saw mill to get lumber for a cottage at the Park. He will be at home next summer on D street.

Messrs. Rudisill and Johnson gave their illustrated lecture last week at Barnum, Brunswick and Knoxville to full houses.

Rev. C. W. Baldwin, of Washington, and Mr. C. W. Connor, of Wheeling, were at the Park Friday.

Rev. Lee and family, returned missionaries from India, have been spending the past two summers at the Park. They are trying to raise money to establish a school for girls in India. Mine host Dennett, of the Dennett Hotel, has given them \$15,000 toward this enterprise.

Dr. W. L. Davidson lectured at Pittsburgh, Friday. W. S. Johnson, of the Park, illustrated the lecture for him.

Wm. Murphy is spending a month at Barnum.

C. H. Bischoff, a Garrett county boy, is the owner of a nice farm near Barnum. He is doing well and will make a success of his farm. Garrett county may feel proud of such boys.

The smiling face of Reed Smouse was seen on our streets last week. He was soliciting orders for Henry Felty. Reed has many friends at the Park.

Married.

KISSER—CHISHOLM.—On Jan. 24th, 1894, at the Smithsonian House, by Rev. Benjamin Ison, D. D., Mr. Joseph Albert Kissner to Miss Belle Rebecca Chisholm, both of Garrett county.

ASHBY—FREELAND.—On Tuesday, Jan. 23, at Cumberland, Mr. William A. Ashby, of Crellin, and Miss Annie Freeland, daughter of Mr. Geo. W. Freeland, of Huttous.

Licenses to Wed.

Marriage licenses have been granted the following parties by Clerk Tower since our last report: William Arthur Metzler and Sadie R. Wolfe.

John Wesley Gooding and Alice B. Hardesty.

William Ogilvie and Minnie Helena Stickle.

Robert Luther Fries and Ophelia Alice Friend.

Joel M. Mann and Tillie Beachy.

Gustavus Adolphus Bolden and Sarah V. Spedden.

James Hervey Burt and Lillie Chittier.

James W. Johnson and Nora Isabelle Keefover.

William Washington Tasker and Sarah Harvey.

Three licenses were granted with the request not to publish.

Altamont and Vicinity.

Weather cold.

Get your sleighs, boys.

Mrs. Anna Browning is visiting at Mr. J. Z. Browning's.

Miss Bertha Stemple, of Frankville, was visiting her sister Miss Minnie last week.

There must be some attraction for Tom at the village as he goes up quite often.

We understand that R. Cole is about to sell out.

Mr. Clayton is going to move on his farm near here.

Misses Daisy Lashorn and Ada Tharsher were visiting at L. T. Friend's one day last week.

Mrs. Chadderton was visiting in our city this week.

LADIES.

Needling a tonic, or children who want building up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralsgia.

OAKLAND, MD.

To Night, February 1st, at Seven O'clock.

Is the commencement of Hyde's great auction sale. Everybody likes jewelry, especially good jewelry. Come to the auction and you can have your choice, plated or solid gold. I have every kind and you will know just what you are buying before you bid. This will be an honorable, straight forward sale. I have employed a man of that stripe to conduct the same. I stand here ready to guarantee and support any and every statement my auctioneer sees fit to make. This is a sufficient guarantee that you are not to be humbugged. Everybody come; you will never regret it. Every man and woman that purchased at my auction last spring got more than double the worth of their money. I have everything you can mention in the jewelry and music line. Anything you want you can have. I ask you to come and take in a mid-winter show. Ladies, come out to the sale. There will be nothing to mar your feelings. Everything will be conducted as pious as a prayer meeting. Please remember the date. The first sale will be Thursday, Feb. 1st, at 7 o'clock in the evening, and continue every afternoon and evening at 2 and 7 p. m. Further particulars will be made known at the first sale. Everybody come; you are all welcome. Remember I have thousands of useful articles and you can have them at your own price. I will guarantee it will be the best time you ever spent and the most profitable to take in the auction from beginning to end.

Very respectfully,

N. B. Be sure you read one of the hand bills. You can see them everywhere.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate in Garrett county has changed owners since our last report and the transfers made on the record books by Clerk Tower of the Circuit Court: George's Creek Coal and Iron Company to Jarvis Custer, 234 acres of ground; \$325.

John Shartzer and wife to John M. Davis, lot No. 6 in Shartzer's subdivision of the town of Oakland; \$50.

H. G. Davis and others to J. G. Wilson, 634 acres of "Armistead Farm"; \$1,065.

Godfrey Felty and others to Henry E. Felty, an undivided one-half interest in the "Brooks' Storehouse Property" in the town of Oakland; \$1,400.

John W. G. Lewis to John W. Beckman, military lot No. 4058; \$400.

H. S. Boucher and wife to Flora A. Wellington, 2 acres and 10 perches of a tract of land known as "Smooth Valley"; \$5 and other considerations.

Chas. W. Swalp and wife to William Swalp, military lots Nos. 2607, 2608, 2609 and 2610; \$900.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Minnie Wolf, lot No. 1173 on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; \$65.

Nina A. Wolf to C. M. Rathbun and P. T. Garthright, lot No. 1173 on the plat of Mt. Lake Park; \$583.

Georgiana Taggart and others to Martha J. West, the "Taggart Hotel Property" in the town of Oakland; \$3,400.

Edward H. Sincell and wife to Martha E. Miller, 75 acres of "Swan Meadows"; \$262.50.

Samuel Pritts and wife to J. L. McRobie, military lot No. 1954; \$800.

Samuel P. Specht and wife to Lorenzo D. Thrasher, a lot of ground in the town of Deer Park; \$1,000.

J. L. McRobie and wife to Hattie Pritts, military lot No. 1964; \$800.

Elizabeth Osborne Jones to the Empire Coal Company, of Allegany county, the undivided one-half part of two portions of a tract of land called "Leatherwood Bottom," containing 291 acres; \$500.

George's Creek Coal and Iron Company to John Shaw, 385 acres of land in Garrett county; \$133.12.

Edward Hove trustee, to Daniel Chisholm, all his interest in military lot No. 1996; \$25.

Silas Warnick and wife to Alice Warnick, military lots Nos. 3886 and 3885; \$500.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardene Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-4t.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

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The people of Keyser are very much worried over the probable removal of all the Baltimore and Ohio freight engines to Cumberland, in which event a very large number of employees of that company will have to move to the latter city.

The members of the Oakland Independent band are arranging to give a concert in Offutt's Hall, Oakland, two weeks from Thursday and Friday nights. The public should patronize this affair and thus encourage the members. A good band is a help to any community and the Oakland band is a good one and getting better every day.

When you are in need of printed stationery of any kind send your orders to THE REPUBLICAN. Prompt attention will be given all work and satisfaction guaranteed. We make a specialty of envelopes at \$2 per thousand. These envelopes are white and of good quality.

Money is so plentiful in New York that twelve months' loans can be made at 4 per cent., the lowest rate ever touched for a year. One per cent is the rate for short loans. The lack of demand for money means that business men are watching and waiting.

Benjamin H. Sincell, proprietor of THE REPUBLICAN, has put an engine in his printing establishment, and his presses and other machinery will all be operated by steam. We are glad to note this evidence of prosperity.—Oakland Corr. Cumberland News.

Owing to the drifts of snow in the Accident road Tuesday morning, the star route mail from Oakland to points in the northern part of the county could not get through. The mail carrier started on his route, but was forced to turn back before he had gone three miles.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Oakland Electric Light and Power Co., held on Tuesday afternoon, a contract was closed with the Edison General Electric Co. for two new incandescent dynamos of double the capacity of those now in use at the electric station here.

Mr. David Marshall, of Sharpsburg, Washington county, had been suffering with a diseased toe which gave him great pain. While it was aching pretty badly he made up his mind that sharp measures were in order, so he got a sharp chisel and a heavy hammer and made himself ready for a surgical operation. He put the chisel on the toe, raised the hammer and brought it down with a firm whack and parted with the disagreeable member.

The memorial recently sent to Oakland by the Maryland State Temperance Alliance, has been returned to the secretary of the Alliance in Baltimore, Rev. G. H. Herbert. Through the diligent effort of those having the petition in charge one hundred and eighty-six legalized voters in Oakland signed it. In reply to a communication sent to Rev. Herbert he stated that the special election clause had been stricken from the bill.

The ladies of the Women's Auxiliary, connected with St. Matthew's church, Oakland, will give an "Oriental Tea" and musicale in the dining hall of the Glades Hotel on Friday evening, February 2d, from six until ten o'clock. A full supper, consisting of ham, chicken, salads, rolls, coffee, tea, jellies, etc., will be served for 25 cents. Oysters, ice cream and cake will also be served. The music will be under the management of Mrs. Rosa Ward Johnson. Admission free. The public cordially invited.

Representative Dockery's bill for a change in the manner of transmitting money through the mails has passed the joint commission of Congress appointed for that purpose. By this bill the postal note is abolished and a money order system is created by which orders can be secured at rates as low as those now charged by express companies. For orders not exceeding \$2.50 the charge is three cents and the fee increases until it is 30 cents for sums over \$75 and under \$100, July first next is the date for the new law to take effect.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company's World's Fair exhibit has been presented to the Field Columbian Museum of Chicago. The managers of the museum have appropriated \$25,000 for additions to the collection. The exhibit includes 55 models of locomotives and 1,500 pictures. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company was anxious for the city of Baltimore to take the exhibit and provide a suitable place for its display, but the city officials did not seem to take any interest in the matter nor to appreciate the importance of the collection.

Died.—On yesterday morning at an early hour, Mrs. David Glaze at her home in the east end. The deceased leaves three small children to mourn her loss. The interment will take place this afternoon at three o'clock in the Old Fellow's cemetery.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. W. Grant Martin, of Crellin, was in the city on business yesterday.

School Examiner Wm. Hinebaugh spent several days last week in Annapolis.

Mr. Reed Smouse, formerly of Mountain Lake Park, is clerking for Henry E. Felty.

Miss Kate C. Spedden was at home last Thursday attending the wedding of her sister.

Mr. F. P. Strawn, of Addison, Pa., was in the city Tuesday and made THE REPUBLICAN a paying call.

Mr. James R. Anderson, of Newburg, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

Mr. John P. Judge, of Baltimore, representing the Edison General Electric Company was here on business Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. A. Beavers, of Terra Alta, representing the Grafton Grocery Co., was in the city Tuesday calling on his patrons.

Mrs. Thomas Turner arrived in Oakland from Baltimore Saturday night joining her husband here, who is employed at the electric plant.

Mr. D. C. Pogue, who recently moved to the Park from near Wheeling, was in the city yesterday and made THE REPUBLICAN a very pleasant visit.

Prof. S. C. Smith, who was at his home in Preston county two or three days this week to see his father, returned to Oakland Saturday evening.

Mr. Paul A. Putzki, of Washington, D. C., is registered at the Central. Mr. Putzki is an artist of rare ability and is here with the hope of recuperating his health.

Editor Litzinger, of the Democrat, returned from Wheeling on last Thursday morning and was confined to his room several days since with an attack of the grip.

Mr. George Fulmer, of Oakland, who spent two or three weeks with relatives and friends at Accident and other points in the county, returned home Saturday evening.

Mr. Simon E. Bolden, who was at Cumberland two or three weeks assisting his brother to erect a steam heating apparatus, returned to Oakland last week.

Rev. Chas. W. Baldwin, of Washington, President of the Mt. Lake Park Association, was in the city on last Friday attending a meeting of the board of directors of the Association.

Dr. H. W. McComas arrived in the city Sunday morning from South Canadian, Indian Territory, where he had been for several weeks at the bedside of his brother Lee. He was accompanied home by Lee, whose condition is somewhat improved.

The many friends of the family of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Dr. J. Lee McComas, have been very much alarmed at the condition of his son J. Lee, Jr., who was stricken with disease at his home in South Canadian, Indian Territory. Lee is now at his father's home in this city, having been accompanied on the long journey by his brother, Dr. H. W. McComas, who went to South Canadian to see him. His condition is much better and eminent specialists who have been consulted and who have also examined him say that he will entirely recover. His sickness has been brought on by over work and hard mental application, but with the care he is now receiving and the professional skill being exerted in his behalf, it will only be a short time until it is thought a complete recovery will be effected. The high social position of his family here and the well known uprightness of Lee make his case one of general interest to the people of this community, and all sincerely join with us in hoping for his speedy and complete recovery.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Read THE REPUBLICAN.

When on Woollens.

Professor Wilson, of West Virginia, has been very determined, in framing his tariff measure, to secure cheap woollen clothing for the masses of the people. The only trouble with him is that he goes about it in a theoretical instead of a practical way. This was to be expected from a college professor who is not a business man.

He first set to work to ruin the farmers who produce wool, so that they would have little or no money with which to buy woollen goods. He next set to work to ruin our woollen manufacturing industry, so that the 50,000 workers in the woollen mill will not be able to buy woollen goods.

He has also set to work to ruin the other operators in other mills, so that they will have no money with which to buy woollen goods.

We remember the touching solicitude with which Professor Wilson, in a recent paper, referred to samples of cheap English woollen goods, on his desk, that would afford warm and comfortable clothing to the poor working girl. But if Professor Wilson has closed down the factory where the poor girl worked and has taken from her the opportunity of earning a living, how is she going to pay his 40 per cent. tax on the cheap English woollen goods, let alone the price of the material and the profit of the importer.

We have already shown in the American Economist how the woollen manufacturers of Bradford, England, state that they will, under the Wilson bill, secure better control of our market of 70,000,000 people than they have ever had, and what a boon to them the free wool to us will be. Let us now look at the prospects for cheap woollens from the standpoint of a New York importing house, as quoted by Messrs. E. H. Van Ingen & Co., who have always been interested in securing Free-Trade for English goods. In a recent circular this firm said:

"We are having many inquiries from our customers as to the effect upon prices if the tariff bill now before Congress shall become a law. The bill proposes to place wool upon the free list and to make the duty upon woollen goods 40 per cent. ad valorem.

"With such rate of duty fine grades of foreign goods would be reduced in price about 15 per cent. and medium grade perhaps 20 to 25 per cent. With free wool American goods would probably be reduced about 10 per cent. possibly in some classes 15 per cent. But the new tariff on woollens will certainly not take effect before July 1, and therefore spring and summer goods will not be affected in prices at all.

"Highly exaggerated ideas will prevail amongst our customers, we suspect, as to the reduced prices of garments when the change of tariff does come. If wages remain as now the reduced cost of cloth will warrant no more than 5 per cent. reduction in the tailors' prices, or say \$2 to \$3 on a suit.

"During the coming six months the tailor will, no doubt, be able to modify the expectations of those customers who may be looking for a greater reduction.

With a reduction of from 30 to 100 per cent. in the cost of raw wool, and of 25 to 140 per cent. in the cost of woollen products, as the Free-Traders have promised in their new tariff, is it not astounding to learn from such a high trade authority as we have quoted that 'if wages remain as now, the reduced cost of cloth will warrant no more than 5 per cent. reduction?' What is to become of the rest of the reduction? The English manufacturers have assured us that they will control our woollen trade. Will they take the other 40, 50 or 100 per cent. that the Wilson bill lops off the tariff? Or will it go into the pockets of the New York importers of the English goods, such as Messrs. Van Ingen & Co.? The matter has evidently been arranged between these two parties or this firm would not be so positive that 'the reduced cost will warrant no more than 5 per cent. reduction.'

But if wages go lower there may be a lower price, though there is no promise to this effect, nor is it stated what proportion the decline in cloth will bear to the decline in wages. How about the poor working girl, Professor Wilson, whom you deprive of work and to whom you have promised nice English cloth at 10 per cent. less than the present price? Will you pay the difference 5 per cent., Professor,

to all the working girls who want English cloth at your theory prices?—American Economist.

Dentistry.
Dr. I. L. Ritter, proprietor of the Frostburg Dental Parlors, will be in Cranesville, Feb. 5th and 6th; Terra Alta, Feb. 7th and 8th at Terra Alta Hotel; Oakland, Feb. 9th and 10th, at Commercial Hotel. Teeth extracted without pain. 2t

Mountain Lake Park.
C. S. May has gone to Zanesville, O., and will conduct business there under the firm name of C. S. May & Co.

The Electric Light & Power Co., of Oakland, will light up the Park next summer with electricity.

The Board of Directors of the Mountain Lake Park Association held a business meeting last Friday. L. A. Radisill made a business trip to Morgantown, W. Va., the early part of the week.

W. A. Liller, of Keyser, has a contract to build a \$1,000 cottage on E street.

Jake Echard and wife are visiting his father at Melhenry. Jake is hauling logs to the saw mill to get lumber for a cottage at the Park. He will be at home next summer on D street.

Messrs. Radisill and Johnson gave their illustrated lecture last week at Barnum, Brunswick and Knoxville to full houses.

Rev. C. W. Baldwin, of Washington, and Mr. C. W. Connor, of Wheeling, were at the Park Friday. Rev. Lee and family, returned missionaries from India, have been spending the past two summers at the Park. They are trying to raise money to establish a school for girls in India. Miss host Dennett, of the Dennett Hotel, has given them \$15,000 toward this enterprise.

Dr. W. L. Davidson lectured at Pittsburgh, Friday. W. S. Johnson, of the Park, illustrated the lecture for him.

Wm. Murphy is spending a month at Barnum.

C. H. Bishoff, a Garrett county boy, is the owner of a nice farm near Barnum. He is doing well and will make a success of his farm. Garrett county may feel proud of such boys.

The smiling face of Reed Smouse was seen on our streets last week. He was soliciting orders for Henry Felty. Reed has many friends at the Park.

Married.
KISSER—CHISHOLM.—On Jan. 24th, 1894, at the Smithman House, by Rev. Benjamin Isom, D. D., Mr. Joseph Albert Kissner to Miss Belle Rebecca Chisholm, both of Garrett county.

ASHBY—FREELAND.—On Tuesday, Jan. 23, at Cumberland, Mr. William A. Ashby, of Crellin, and Miss Annie Freeland, daughter of Mr. Geo. W. Freeland, of Huttons.

Licenses to Wed.
Marriage licenses have been granted the following parties by Clerk Tower since our last report: William Arthur Metzler and Sadie R. Wolfe.

John Wesley Gooding and Alice B. Hardesty.

William Ogle and Minnie Helena Stickle.

Robert Luther Fries and Ophelia Alice Friend.

Joel M. Maust and Tillie Beachy.

Gustavus Adolphus Bolden and Sarah V. Spedden.

James Hervey Burt and Lillie Clutter.

James W. Johnson, and Nora Isabelle Keefover.

William Washington Tasker and Sarah Harvey.

Three licenses were granted with the request not to publish.

Altamont and Vicinity.
Weather cold.

Get your sleighs, boys.

Mrs. Anna Browning is visiting at Mr. J. Z. Browning's.

Miss Bertha Stemple, of Frankville, was visiting her sister Miss Minnie last week.

There must be some attraction for Tom at the village as he goes up quite often.

We understand that R. Cole is about to sell out.

Mr. Clayton is going to move on his farm near here.

Misses Daisy Lashorn and Ada Tharsher were visiting at L. T. Friend's one day last week.

Mrs. Chadderton was visiting in our city this week.

LADIES.
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

OAKLAND, MD.

To Night, February 1st, at Seven O'clock,

Is the commencement of Hyde's great auction sale. Everybody likes jewelry, especially good jewelry. Come to the auction and you can have your choice, plated or solid gold. I have every kind and you will know just what you are buying before you bid. This will be an honorable, straight forward sale. I have employed a man of that stripe to conduct the same. I stand here ready to guarantee and support any and every statement my auctioneer sees fit to make. This is a sufficient guarantee that you are not to be humbugged. Everybody comes you will never regret it. Every man and woman that purchased at my auction last spring got more than double the worth of their money. I have everything you can mention in the jewelry and music line. Anything you want you can have. I ask you to come and take in a mid-winter show. Ladies, come out to the sale. There will be nothing to mar your feelings. Everything will be conducted as pious as a prayer meeting. Please remember the date. The first sale will be Thursday, Feb. 1st, at 7 o'clock in the evening, and continue every afternoon and evening at 2 and 7 p. m. Further particulars will be made known at the first sale. Everybody come; you are all welcome. Remember I have thousands of useful articles and you can have them at your own price. I will guarantee it will be the best time you ever spent and the most profitable to take in the auction from beginning to end.

Very respectfully,
F. G. HYDE.

N. B. Be sure you read one of the hand bills. You can see them everywhere.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate in Garrett county has changed owners since our last report and the transfers made on the record books by Clerk Tower of the Circuit Court: George's Creek Coal and Iron Company to Jarvis Custer, 234 acres of ground; \$225.

John Shartzer and wife to John M. Davis, lot No. 6 in Shartzer's sub division of the Louisa J. Bartlett lots in the town of Oakland; \$50.

H. G. Davis and others to Jenes G. Wilson, 634 acres of "Armistead Farm;" \$1,065.

Godfrey Felty and others to Henry E. Felty, an undivided one-half interest in the "Brooks' Storehouse Property" in the town of Oakland; \$1,400.

John W. G. Lewis to John W. Beekman, military lot No. 4058; \$400.

H. S. Boueher and wife to Flora A. Wellington, 2 acres and 10 perches of a tract of land known as "Smooth Valley;" \$5 and other considerations.

Chas. W. Swalp and wife to Witson Swalp, military lots Nos. 2507, 2608, 2609 and 2610; \$900.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Minnie Wolf, lot No. 1173 on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; \$65.

Nina A. Wolf to C. M. Rathbun and P. T. Garthright, lot No. 1173 on the plat of Mt. Lake Park; \$385.

Georgiana Taggart and others to Martha J. West, the "Taggart Hotel Property" in the town of Oakland; \$3,400.

Edward H. Sincell and wife to Martha E. Miller, 75 acres of "Swan Meadows;" \$262.50.

Sammuel Britts and wife to J. L. McRobie, military lot No. 1964; \$800.

Sammuel P. Specht and wife to Lorenzo D. Thrasher, a lot of ground in the town of Deer Park; \$1,000.

J. L. McRobie and wife to Hattie Pitts, military lot No. 1964; \$800.

Elizabeth Osborne Jones to the Empire Coal Company, of Allegany county, the undivided one-half part of two portions of a tract of land called "Leatherwood Bottom," containing 291 acres; \$500.

George's Creek Coal and Iron Company to John Shaw, 385 acres of land in Garrett county; \$153.12.

Edward Hoyo trustee, to Daniel Chisholm, all his interest in military lot No. 1996; \$25.

Silas Warnick and wife to Alice Warnick, military lots Nos. 3880 and 3885; \$500.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "contesting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

SHE MARRIED BOTH.

BY JULIUS WEDEKIND.

[Copyright, 1904, by the Author.]
Mr. Wilberforce Trott, lawyer, of the firm of Lumkenstein & Trott, was the picture of prosperity and contentment, sitting in his office in the most luxuriously-appointed office building in town. His private office, where he was usually to be found, was a room of stucco, but its spire and span cleanliness denoted its newness. In fact, Mr. Trott had not always occupied quarters like these. Indeed, as he sat in his rotary chair puffing the smoke from a colored maduro with a sultanic air of indifference, Mr. Trott's elegant surroundings bore the gloss of a week's existence and not a day more. Not that he wore the new conditions with any the less grace on that account, however. Anyhow, to have observed him critically, would have acknowledged the aristocratic repose of his regular features and the exquisite taste of his fashionable apparel. But the fact remains that Mr. Trott, a week before, had been a struggling young attorney with an inchoate practice and an unreliable sequence as to meals.

As there are no such things as fairy wands to change hungry lawyers into well-fed barristers, the truth may as well be admitted—Mr. Trott had hit the races. The ten thousand dollar retainer from a delightfully mysterious corporation in the west, which he assured his friends was the last of his new magnificent fortune, was in reality a stinging of that amount on a cluster of horses upon whose combined speed he had made a bet after the manner current among the pool rooms. For all this, Mr. Trott was by no means a "sport." He was unquestionably a young man of means, who would be heard from one of these days, and who knew what it meant to "talk terribly."

The reason that he did not find him at work with his books directly concerns our interest in this lucky youth. For Mr. Trott's thoughts were flitting back over five long years of professional vicissitudes, as dreamily as the smoke that curled aloft over his blonde head, until they rested upon a face of dark, healthy beauty, surmounted by curling locks as black as the tender eyes whose depths he had once explored in a feeble quattrain, with the opinion that they revealed the glories of a starlit night. He had truly been deservingly in love with Alice Monroe, a fact that had been fully appreciated by that dainty little dotes, who not only accepted all his attentions in the way of theater tickets, balls and bouquets, but pointed for more. All of these things had been the despair of poor young Mr. Trott, who wondered how he was ever to marry a girl whose trivial expenses per week exceeded his income at the bar per month. To render the situation even more poignant, she repeatedly declared that the man she married would have to have money. In her heartless opinion love in a cottage was unequalled bosh. Often he had exclaimed to the four walls of his dingy room:

"She is vain, flustering, extravagant, and unworthy an honest fellow's love!"
On every fine Sunday afternoon, for her sweet sake, he had hired a yellow cart and a large black horse with a stride like the course of empire, whose tan-colored harness was the sweetest thing that graced the Clifton drives on that day. The sweetest! Alas, no. There was one rig that excelled that of Mr. Trott, even as the white glory of the diamond excels the dull gray of the topaz. And in that rig sat the belle of the town—Miss Monroe, the one being on earth whom he hated with the cheerful, cordial hate of a lover for a rival.

The name of this party was Messerschmidt, a cool, imperturbable gentleman, the untroubled impudence of whose small, steady eyes had taken Mr. Trott's measure on the night that they had first met in Miss Monroe's parlor, and were ever since noting the details of Mr. Trott's exit, with a stolid Teutonic amusement that betokened their owner's confidence in his own supremacy. As a rival, Mr. Messerschmidt was, indeed, peculiarly dangerous in the possession of a gigantic soap factory, inherited from his mother's father, who would have turned in his grave with astonishment had he seen what his son had done for the old concern since its founder's death, for the plant



LOOKED WISTFULLY AT THE LATEST TROTT.

had undergone the mysterious process known only to the subtle promoter who capitalizes a small enterprise into a colossal one by the hocus-pocus of the "street."
Never in his life had Mr. Trott claimed the society of the capricious Miss Monroe on one of those bright afternoons but what Mr. Messerschmidt could be seen in his gorgeous tunic, riding insolently alongside or else taking the road, in a manner even more insolent, just in front. This gentleman's presence was not only obtruded upon them at these times, but seemed to divine by a diabolical instinct just when and where to find them together. If Mr. Trott took Miss Monroe to the theater, the other party invariably had a seat nearby, which he would change for one immediately next to the couple, and engage them in conversation with a mild, insinuating young lawyer to the point of insanity. When he took Miss Monroe to the art museum—a favorite ruse of his to get her away from possible intruders—his

ubiquitous rival was there also, suave, calm, unassuming, agitating! Accidentally his eyes rested on the polished oak cover of his typewriter in the corner, and he smiled bitterly at the associations conjured up by that implement of modern correspondence. Well he remembered a certain morning when Miss Monroe took it into her capricious head to visit him at his palatial quarters—as he had represented them to her in order to keep pace with the plutocratic Messerschmidt. As usual, that worthy was tagging placidly at her side.

Mr. Trott shuddered with retrospective horror as he thought of the hideous catastrophe of that visit, and pictured the scene before him. There was Alice, as blooming and richly handsome as a Jacqueminot rose, radiating a delicate perfume, like the dower itself, which fairly intoxicated the young lawyer. The complaisant and phlegmatic Messerschmidt nearby wore his usual smile of vacant urbanity, but in his small gray eye shone the light of a demagogical triumph; and as he watched Alice sweep the office with her keen eyes and gather in every shabby detail of the office, from the bare floor to the dilapidated desks, he visibly exulted at the disgust in her eyes. Then she spoke. She had dropped in to pay her respects as she passed the building. She was delighted to find his quarters so comfortable-looking! Then Messerschmidt sniffed at the atmosphere like a war-horse that scents the aroma of battle. Unceremoniously he cast his eyes fastened upon the cover of Mr. Trott's typewriter.

"What make of typewriter do you prefer, Mr. Trott?" asked Mr. Messerschmidt, innocently raising the cover



"WHAT MAKE OF TYPEWRITER DO YOU PREFER?"

and disclosing—not a typewriter—but the meager and unsightly remains of some corned beef and cabbage on which Mr. Trott had been dining. That had been five years ago, and Mr. Trott had not tasted a dish of corned beef and cabbage since. The color of that barbarous mixture used thereafter to make him both sick at his stomach and sick at heart—he, who had once been so fond of it!

Messerschmidt married her that fall, but Mr. Trott had never called upon them since the event.

Suddenly he threw his cigar from him and exclaimed:

"Hang it! What do I care? I'll hunt her up and call for the sole purpose of showing her that—"

His vehemence came to an abrupt stop. He started erect and listened, like a man transfixed, to the sound of a soft, anxious voice in the other office, that was inquiring:

"Is this a lawyer's office?"

"Yes, madam," returned Mr. Trott's partner, affably. "What can we do for you?"

"I wish to get a divorce," said a voice, more timidly still, and trembling on the verge of tears. "My husband is a wreath."

Mr. Trott interrupted the speech, radiant, precipitate, his voice vibrating with unmistakable joy.

"Alice!" he cried, as he opened the door with a rush.

The young lady rose in astonishment at the figure before her.

"Is it possible?" she faltered.

He took her hand and drew her inside his office with gentle force, leaving his mystified partner staring speechlessly at the vacant chair.

"What has been doing to you, Alice?" cried Mr. Trott, holding her hand and looking as vindictive as a Corsican.

"He's been deserting me," she said, with a faint hysterical laugh, but with a relieved look in her eyes, like a hunted fawn that has found a protector.

"What, that harmless-looking moon-faced idiot?"

"Was a horrid, despicable scoundrel!" retorted Mrs. Messerschmidt, with appropriate tact.

And then while Mr. Trott listened—and held her hand—she poured forth a tale of such heartrending cruelty that he wept also.

"Did you ever hear anything like it, Wilber?" she asked, appealingly, contracting his name as she used to do when he had pleased her.

Mr. Trott replied with an impulsive embrace and unexpected kiss.

"But I am Mr. Trott, holding her hand and looking as vindictive as a Corsican."

"He's been deserting me," she said, with a faint hysterical laugh, but with a relieved look in her eyes, like a hunted fawn that has found a protector.

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PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Wife—"What are you coming home at this time in the morning for?" Husband—"Be quick!"—Detroit Tribune.
—Why did Ethel Robinson marry Harold Smithers, I wonder? "She admired his monogram." It looks so like the dollar sign—Harper's Bazar.
—May—"They say Miss Stegley, of Chicago, gives a great deal of money." Bell—"What does she give?" May—"Her old shoes."—N. Y. Herald.

—She—"I must ask you to please me from ear engagement." He—"I am the man who won all his money." Indianapolis Journal.

—Two of a Kind.—"Misses 'Bridget, I don't want you to go at this evening." Maid—"Nathaniel Pathrick, meen; he's coming to my meen."—Detroit Free Press.

—Too True.—"First class Chaparones are more averse to engagements than any one else, don't you think so?" Second Girl—"No; according to my observations men are."—Truth.

—Hicks—"What a curious setting chap Aberrate is! Sometimes I think his mind cannot be right." Hicks—"Don't you think it too bad for me on his mind?"—Boston Transcript.

—"I suppose you have been popping all day again," said Mr. Sana to his wife at the supper table. "I suppose you have been popping all day again," retorted she. Pittsburgh Chronicle.

—Merchant—"I believe we ought to get more than fifty cents a yard for that goods."—Shepard Clerk.

—There's just one way to do it. "How?" "Cut it up in fragments and sell it on the remnant counter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Worse Yet.—"Bill the Bond Throver (waiting for the group to assemble): 'There won't be many of us here tonight. It's raining pitchforks.' Dynamite Dick—"Rainin' pitchforks? Great Scott! It's rainin' soap-suds!"—Chicago Tribune.

—"No," said Mrs. Bivens, in reply to her little daughter's beseeching for a little sister; "no, we can't have a new baby." "But," persisted the child, "won't the doctor make a reduction if you take twins?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

—Longwood (meditatively).—"The man who refuses to take no for an answer may be blooming bright, or he may be a blundering clump." Neighbor—"Speaking from personal experience?" Longwood—"I was just thinking of my numerous proposals to Mrs. Longwood."—Buffalo Courier.

—Fangle—"Young Barlow has selected his vocation." Gunso—"What is his choice?" Fangle—"He has decided to become a poet." Gunso—"Nonsense! What qualifications has he?" Fangle—"He has one very important qualification." Gunso—"Name it." Fangle—"An assumed income."—Harper's Bazar.

—What do you think of this socialistic idea that people should receive pay in proportion to the effort they put forth?" "It's a very impracticable idea. Why, under such a rule, that girl next door who is trying to be a singer would be entitled to about \$1,000 a day."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Tommy—"I guess you'd better clean the spots off my Sunday suit today." Mamma—"Why, dear?" Tommy—"Because I don't want to give a big party tonight." Mamma—"Well, it's only for ladies and gentlemen." "I know; but she always invites her Sunday-school class in to eat up the scraps."—Inter Ocean.

SHE KEPT A VARIED SUPPLY.

No Need for Him to Go to a Drug Store for Poison.

At eight o'clock the other evening a hunched, plainly-dressed woman about forty-five years of age walked into a Grand River avenue drug store and asked:

"Has a man been in here within an hour and asked for poison?"

"No, ma'am," was the reply.

"Rather small man, with a red goatee and freckled face?"

"I don't remember any such man."

"Got a squeaky voice, and he'd long for rest?"

"No; no such man has been in here, ma'am."

"Well, he may come. It's my husband. Every week or two he comes to blimp me, and when he can't he threatens to poison himself."

"He went away this morning saying I would never see him again and that I would read of his death in the evening papers."

"Yes, ma'am."

"You'll know him the minute he walks in. He'll ask you for arsenic—ten times worth of arsenic."

"Yes, ma'am."

"He'll begin to blow about me while you are putting it up, saying as how I make life miserable and full of woe, and that he has decided to die."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then he'll begin to shed tears and clasp his arms about me, and he'll say that he loves me more than life itself, and the result will be that he'll walk out and leave you ten cents out of pocket."

"I see. He'll be on watch for him."

"Yes, you'd better. He's played that trick on every druggist within a mile of here. I keep laudanum and rough on rats and strychnine in the house all the time, besides three or four ropes stowed enough for him to hang himself, and there's no earthly need of his beating a drug store."

"He just does it to get sympathy and have a chance to say that I bought four ten-cent novels in one week."

"I see."

"If he comes just grab him, turn him around and lift him outdoors, and I'll be very much obliged to you, and it may help to make a better man of him. Good evening."—Detroit Free Press.

TO A BROADWAY RESTAURANT.

Proprietor.—Any one waiting for you.

Miss Hayseed (blushing).—Ill, Ill, Ill.

Perkins is kind or purring.

He hasn't talked business yet.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—New Zealand is reported to be in a condition of unprecedented prosperity, owing to the rapid strides in land reclamation, the enormous increase in the exports of frozen mutton, the impetus given to the dairy industry by the opening of British markets and the increase of population induced by these conditions.

—The United States consul-general at Frankfurt, Germany, reports the hop crop of that empire for 1893 to be less than half the usual average. There was a similar shortage in all Europe except Russia, Bohemia, Holland and Belgium, where the yield was in excess of the preceding crop. The net deficit is estimated at 27,000,000 pounds.

—The discovery of a new disinfectant more powerful than any heretofore known is announced. The process of manufacture consists of extracting the chlorine from sea water by electricity. The residuum, the disinfectant in question, will be extensively used in and about New York City in guarding against an outbreak of cholera.

—The largest irrigating flume in California was completed last week. It is in Fresno county, and is fifty-two miles long, extending from Stevenson creek, at an elevation of 500 feet, to Corvis, twelve miles from Fresno, at an elevation of 400 feet. It will carry a cubic foot of water per second, and will irrigate 40,000 acres of new land under cultivation. Many million feet of lumber will also be floated down annually.

—Corals increase by eggs, spontaneous division and germination. The rate of growth in the Pacific is fully determined. Prof. Agassiz indicates the growth of reefs at Key West at the rate of six inches in one hundred years, and adds that if we double that amount it would require seven thousand years to form the reefs in that place and hundreds of thousands of years for the growth of Florida.

—A prominent physician of New York argues earnestly against the visiting of the monkey houses in the parks in winter. He says that consumption is a prevalent disease in the monkey species, and the degree of contagion and the poor ventilation make the houses places of danger. The fact that consumption is contagious is now accepted, and intelligent people protect themselves and others against the possibility of breathing a contaminated atmosphere.

—The owl is hated by all birds. Where one is discovered by other day-loving species they subject it to the direct persecution. Owls could scarcely live as a day-loving bird under the present order of things. They would be driven from the earth, supposing it took on gradually its thieving habits for a living. It has had to love darkness rather than light because of these evil deeds. At any rate, the naked facts seem to be that night-working creatures can generally see well in the daylight when they want to.

—The trade in agricultural implements is reported to have been very good in southeastern Russia for the season just past. There was special activity in reapers, on account of the scarcity of hands, the outbreak of cholera having driven them away. Over four thousand reapers were sold, of which one thousand were American, the remainder of Russian make, finding their way to Russia because they were cheaper. The hay crop was very poor, and only about two hundred reapers were sold, all being of American manufacture.

—The eleventh annual report of the Northern Pacific (Employees') Beneficial association for the year ending June 30 last has just been issued. The association has hospitals at Brainerd, Minn., and at Missoula, Mont. These hospitals treated during the year 3,399 cases and 16,117 were treated by the surgeons outside the hospitals. A number of the officers of the railroad have made important contributions of books for the use of the patients at the hospitals. The receipts of the association for thirteen months were \$105,934, of which about \$92,640 was ordinary revenue from members. The average cost per patient per day was, at the Brainerd hospital, \$1.67; at Missoula, \$2.26; outdoor and office patients, \$1.25. The total average cost per patient was \$44.17 at Brainerd and \$57 at Missoula.—Railroad Gazette.

Supposed Payment.

The bullying manner sometimes assumed by certain barristers in cross-examination, in order to confuse a witness and make his replies incoherent, questions hesitating and contradictory, is notorious, and many are the tales told of "cute" witnesses who have turned the tables on their persecutors. The following relates to a case of this kind:

In a civil action in money matters the plaintiff had stated that his financial position was always satisfactory. In cross-examination he was asked if he had ever been bankrupt.

"No," was the answer.

Next question was: "Now, be careful; did you ever stop payment?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Ah," exclaimed the counsel, "I thought we should get you at last. When did that happen?"

"After I paid all I owed," was the answer.—Green Bag.

A Celestial Clock.

Wynn Molesworth has invented and constructed a very ingenious "celestial clock." The entire face of the clock rotates under a wire bar, representing the equatorial horizon, and is regulated to perform one revolution in twenty-three hours, fifty-six minutes, four seconds, this being the time in which the earth turns once upon its axis. The apparent annual motion of sun, moon and planets in the opposite direction is effected by movable pins, while the north and south polar stars, that do not rise or set for us, revolve simultaneously with the rest, by a separate movement. Thus may be seen the heavens and constellations in their actual places, ever rising and setting, as they rise and set in the heavens.—Pall Mall Budget.

Comfort from the Conductor.

The train had stopped at a station and several men had alighted, as was their custom, to stretch their legs on the platform, and when it started again one of the men, who had strayed a little too far off, was left behind.

In a minute or two there was a loud scream and a woman rushed up to the conductor and exclaimed excitedly: "You left my husband behind at that last station."

"Never mind, madam," replied the official; "calm yourself. We shall be at Chicago in three hours and then you can get another husband."—Judge.

A Landlord in Gloom.

Wife—Who was that who called? Husband—One of my tenants came to pay his rent.

"Did he pay it?"

"Yes."

"Then why do you look so gloomy?"

"He didn't say a word about wanting five or six hundred dollars' worth of repairs."

"What of it?"

"That shows that he's going to leave."—N. Y. Weekly.

Not to the Message.

Office Boy—Mr. Gayman sent me to tell you not to keep dinner waiting for him this evening. He's got to go to the hotel on important business.

Mrs. Gayman—To the lodge? O, yes. He is going to "ride the goat," I suppose.

Office Boy—No, I don't think it's a goat. I heard 'im tellin' Mr. Quickstep he was going to eat a little lark.—Chicago Tribune.

SHE WOULD MAKE AN EFFORT.



"Now, Neddie, learn your lessons and mamma will love you."

"Will you love me as much as you do the pug?"

"I'll try to, dear."—Demorest's Magazine.

A Careless Vigil.

The Coptic patriarch of Alexandria is never allowed to sleep more than fifteen minutes at any one time, and if the attendant should allow the holy one's nap to extend beyond the allotted time the penalty is decapitation. Upon being aroused at the end of each quarter hour the patriarch arises and spreads his rug upon the floor, kneels upon it, bows his head three times to the east and then again retires.—St. Louis Republic.

Amending the Motions.

"He was a small man, the conductor of an electric car, and she was a large, powerful-looking woman."

"I want you to put me off at Dundas street," said she.

He viewed her majestic figure for a moment and replied:

"Madam, I will stop the car and let you get off."—Toronto Empire.

A Firm Conviction.

The lady had implied no doubt as to the statement of the dairymaid.

"Madam," he said, indignantly, "my reputation rests upon my butter."

"Well," she replied, testily, "you needn't get ugly about it. The foundation is strong enough to keep it up forever."—Detroit Free Press.

The Only Possibility.

"Binkins went out hunting this morning."

"All alone?"

"Yes, didn't even take a dog."

"Suppose he'll kill anything?"

"No. Not unless he gets melancholy and commits suicide."—Washington Star.

A True Conservative.

"I see that you have been elected a member of the chamber of deputies, and I would like to know what policy you intend to adopt."

"Oh, I shall do as the others do. In other words, I am determined not to sever one inch from the path of tradition."—Paris Figaro.

Evolution of Football.

Father—How did your football game result today?

Boy—The Hangtowners beat us.

"You have always beaten them before, haven't you?"

"Yes, but today they had a trained Billy goat in their team."—Good News.

The World Grows No Better.

"If Theodore Thomas is a musician," said Banks, "why isn't that nobody ever saw him play a cornet, for instance?"

"He doesn't have to," said Rivers.

"He can always find some subs to 'foot.'"—Chicago Tribune.

A Thought Disclosed.

Tom—I can read your thoughts. I know just what you are thinking about now.

Daisy (blushing indignantly)—Nonsense! If you did propose I'd refuse you. So there.—Chicago Record.

The Advantages of a Go-Between.

"You must tell him I don't love him."

"Why don't you tell him so yourself?"

"Oh, he would believe it if I told him."—Life.

He Was Wining.

Miss Keedick (after his proposal)—I'll be a sister to you.

Mr. Dolley—That's right. Every true wife ought to be a sister to her husband.—Truth.

Not a Flatterer.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A SENSIBLE OFFER.

How a Missouri Farmer Proposes to Secure Good Roads.

Hon. John Walker, of Howard county, Mo., ventilates a plan which has the merit of originality and probable feasibility also. Mr. Walker says:

"I will give \$1 per acre on every acre of land I own toward the building of a gravel road from Rocheport to Jackman's mill. My farm consists of 450 acres—hence I will take stock in said road to the amount of \$450. I will also give the same amount for a gravel road from Rocheport to Ashland church or from the church to Fayette.

"If we could get the farmers once interested in such an enterprise, it would be but a few years until we could have the best roads in the west. The building of these roads can be accomplished with less cost in the long run than the present system of road working is now costing the farmer. It must also be remembered that each individual who pays in as much as \$100 becomes a



A ROAD NEAR CHICAGO.

(Driving on such a highway makes life worth living.)

stockholder in the road. In fact, stock can be issued at \$100 a share, and I will venture the assertion that this money will return a larger dividend than in any other way invested."

This has the right ring. It hits the nail squarely on the head and shows that Mr. Walker knows what he is talking about. Next to railroads, substantial and lasting public highways are worth more to a country, including both the farmers and the townsmen, than any other single investment that could be made. The press and citizens of Missouri and Kansas should take this question up and not cease agitating it until the principal towns of every county within the two states are joined by lasting macadam or gravel roads.—Kansas City Times.

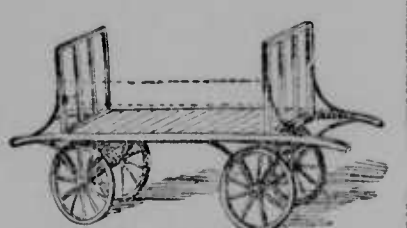
GARDEN CONVENIENCE.

How to Construct a Combined Barrow and Garden Cart.

The illustration represents a home-made garden convenience that has a variety of uses. It can be used as a plain barrow, either end being fitted for such use, as the wheels are placed well inside the position of the uprights, thus throwing the weight of the load upon the wheels, rather than upon the handles. It is also a veritable cart to be pushed or drawn as one may wish.

It also serves handily as a table or bench when one is planting a garden and greatly needs some such arrangement.

To make of this an inclosed barrow or cart, one may fit thin boards to the uprights at the ends, and also fit light strips to the sides in the position of the dotted lines. These strips can be attached in a moment by driving iron staples in the outside of the outer uprights, left projecting far enough to pass through slots in the strips, which



BARROW AND GARDEN CART.

are held securely in place by wooden pins or keys, slipped through the projecting staples. The lower strip on either side can be hinged to the frame-work if desired, to be folded down out of the way when such side pieces are not desired. Round iron is used for braces and for the attachment of the wheels. The latter should have wide rims, and may often be found in sets in the heaps of old iron, broken machines, etc., to be seen about machine shops, foundries and shops where iron implements are sold. The whole should be lightly but strongly made, when this combination of cart and barrow will be found a most serviceable friend to the gardener.—Webb Donnell, in American Gardener.

The Secret of Success.

The most important secret in successful fruit-growing is this: The trees should be fed with as much liberality and care as the best of all the crops grown in the fields. The demands of the tree are not only for the fruit, but for itself, the increased growth of it taking from the land each year quite as much of the fertility of the soil as a crop of wheat or corn. Of course, it will be admitted that only a healthfully growing tree will bear a full crop, and doubtless the reason why trees bear only alternate years is that the tree itself takes the first contribution from the soil, and this being imperative, nothing is left for the fruit in the second year, the crop of the preceding year, with the increase of the tree, having exhausted the land. And as the mineral elements are mostly needed, nothing else will be so useful as lime, applied freely to the land.—Rural World.

This dairyman who permits his corn fodder to get partly ripe or frost-bitten before he cuts it up is the same man who never gets around to his hay-making until the grass is mature.

THE FINANCIAL SIDE.

How Col. Albert A. Pope Would Raise Funds for Good Roads.

During the past year thousands of articles on the subject of the betterment of the highways have appeared in the newspapers of the country. The great value and importance of good roads to intelligent person questions, but how to raise money to obtain them is a difficult problem about which opinions widely differ.

I beg leave to suggest in your columns a plan which I believe to be the least burdensome and the most effectual and equitable for providing good roads. Let each state establish a graduated succession tax on legacies and inheritances. Such a tax might be arranged as follows: On all estates valued at \$10,000 up to \$1,000,000, 1 per cent; on estates over \$1,000,000 and up to \$5,000,000, 2 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 2 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000 up to \$10,000,000, 1 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 2 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000 up to \$25,000,000, 3 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 3 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$25,000,000 up to \$50,000,000, 4 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 4 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000 up to \$100,000,000, 5 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 5 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000 up to \$500,000,000, 6 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 6 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000, 7 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 7 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000, 8 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 8 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000, 9 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 9 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000, 10 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 10 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000, 11 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 11 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000, 12 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 12 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000, 13 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 13 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000,000, 14 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 14 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000,000, 15 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 15 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000,000, 16 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 16 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000,000, 17 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 17 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000,000, 18 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 18 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000,000, 19 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 19 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000,000,000, 20 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 20 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000,000,000, 21 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 21 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000,000,000, 22 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 22 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000,000,000, 23 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 23 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000,000,000, 24 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 24 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000, 25 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 25 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000, 26 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 26 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000, 27 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 27 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000, 28 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 28 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000, 29 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 29 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000, 30 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 30 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 31 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 31 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 32 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 32 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 33 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 33 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 34 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 34 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 35 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 35 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 36 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 36 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 37 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 37 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 38 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 38 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 39 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 39 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 40 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 40 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 41 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 41 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 42 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 42 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 43 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 43 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 44 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 44 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 45 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 45 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 46 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 46 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 47 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 47 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 48 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 48 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 49 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 49 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 50 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 50 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 51 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 51 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 52 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 52 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 53 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 53 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 54 per cent; on the first \$1,000,000, 54 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 up to \$1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 55 per cent; 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on the first \$1,000,000, 91 per cent; on the remainder, on estates over \$1,000,000,000

The Republican.

Published every Thursday, except on legal holidays, at the office of the publisher, No. 118 N. E. Street, Baltimore, Md.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This paper is published every Thursday, except on legal holidays, at the office of the publisher, No. 118 N. E. Street, Baltimore, Md.
One copy one year.....\$1.00
One copy six months......50
One copy three months......25
One copy one month......10
Single copies......5

ADVERTISING RATES.
First position for space of ten horizontal lines, each insertion after first, 25 cents per square of ten horizontal lines. Subsequent insertions at the rate of 15 cents per square. No discount will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be accepted. All orders must be accompanied by the name of the sender. Address: THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, FEB. 1, 1894.

It is said that Cleveland "is full of fight." So was Mitchell.

Avoid the sign "imported," avoid things "imported," avoid the tailor who carries nothing but "imported" suitings; avoid the shops that announce nothing but the "imported" silks, the "imported" glassware, the "imported" china, the "imported" bric-a-brac, the "imported" textiles; avoid the cigar dealer who would sell you only "imported" cigars, which may carry the fifth of foreign countries; avoid the grocer who would sell you "imported" dried fruits, which may carry the germs of disease, and avoid the newspaper which teaches the "imported" idea and advocates Free-Trade.

The President is reported to have made up his mind not to send any more nominations to the Senate until the nomination of Mr. Peckham for the Supreme Bench and a large number of others that have been pending for a long time have been disposed of. He is said to have stated to a Western Representative that out of sixteen names recently sent to the Senate nine were so-called Hill men and seven were accounted to entertain strong sentiments of loyalty for Cleveland. The nine Hill men were promptly confirmed, the seven Cleveland men are still waiting the pleasure of the Senate.

The Hawaiian snarl is playing the part of Barquo's ghost for the Senate. Notwithstanding the efforts of the friends of the President to keep the matter under the surface as much as possible, the enemies of the administration manage to bring the Hawaiian question up every few days in a way that shows that they do not propose to wait until the committee on foreign relations has completed its investigation of the case. But the indications now are that the Senate committee engaged in the work of investigating Hawaiian affairs is approaching the conclusion of its labors, and that their report will probably be made within the next ten days or two weeks.

Demand Free Speech.
The Cleveland policy of cowardice has succeeded the Cleveland policy of infamy.

According to advices from Washington on Tuesday the Administration, aided by the ever faithful "cuckoos," proposes, in defiance of the explicit understanding between Republican and Democratic leaders in the House, to suppress all debate on Hawaii in that body for an indefinite period.

No more humiliating confession of guilt could well be imagined than this conspiracy to strangle free speech and prevent all discussion in regard to a matter which concerns the honor of the Republic and the maintenance of the rights and dignities of Congress against usurpation. If the President and his advisers were not afraid of condemnation and punishment, they would have no reason for stifling debate on the conduct of the Administration.

The Republican Representatives should indignantly refuse to be gagged in pursuance of this outrageous plot.

Valuable Records.
During the past six years there has been so much adverse, if not malicious, criticism of the re-

searches of Mr. H. P. Tasker that we called at his office to learn the facts as they really exist.

A careful examination of his "Abstracts of Titles" convinced us as it will convince all fair-minded and impartial men, that he has accomplished a Herculean task of great value to the tax-payers of Garrett county. In 1887 he began where Mr. Pennington left off and took up the list of thirteen hundred military lots left blank and "undefined" in Mr. Pennington's Field Book in the Commissioners' office. Mr. Tasker's researches, which are copied and indexed in large record books, include all the transfers affecting the untaxed tracts and military lots which mostly belong to non-residents from the dates of their award to officers and soldiers, including all the warrants, patents, wills, deeds, public sales by trustees, sheriffs, constables, tax collectors, false claimants, etc. He has also analyzed the assessment books and demonstrates the fact that there are 126,000 acres of platted areas or 155,000 acres by actual surveys that are not assessed at all and which it will be utterly impossible for the assessors to get at without the use of his abstracts, etc. At a low valuation these untaxed lands, belonging to non-residents, who have no local agents to give them in to the assessors, will amount to upwards of half a million dollars, or from \$5,000 to \$6,000 in taxes annually.

Taking all the facts into consideration it strikes us as remarkably strange that so many prominent tax-payers, business men, lawyers and politicians should have thrown all the obstacles they could invent in the way of Mr. Tasker's work which has no politics in it and which is a God-send to all tax-payers regardless of party politics.

It is not very often THE REPUBLICAN puts itself on a level with the blackguard who edits the *Argus*, a weekly sheet published at Baltimore, but the time has come when we are compelled to descend to his level as it is beyond his power to ascend to the elevation occupied by a man.

This week's issue of THE REPUBLICAN contains an article wherein this blackguard assails Garrett county's schools and the manner in which the money is provided for them out of the State school fund. The article in question published by us is supplemented by some remarks made by Representative George on the floor of the house. This week the editor of the blatant *Argus* comes back at Mr. George and not only calls him a thief, but tries to besmear the character of every voter and taxpayer in Garrett county and asserts that to get this extra appropriation from the school fund "it is really the test of a man's election in that (Garrett) county."

This man Richardson, if we may be allowed to call him a man, who is editor of the *Argus*, holds the position of Senate door keeper at the State house in Annapolis. He is paid by the people and it seems that he is allowed to do and say what he has a mind to and there is no hand put forth to restrain him. He disgraces the position he holds and is a public disgrace to every citizen of the State.

It should become the duty of every Senator and Delegate at Annapolis to have this low, despicable cur removed from the position he occupies and thus confer an everlasting favor upon the people and remove a strain from the fair name of the State of Maryland.

Notice.
All taxes remaining unpaid by the 15th of February, 1894, will be placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection.
46-td. S. LAWTON, Treas.
Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

That Commission.
To the Editor of The Republican.
The excuse of the despoilers now is that they are simply executing the mandate of the people.

Cleveland has declared time and again and Chairman Wilson and others reiterate it, that the Democratic Administration and Congress are commissioned to reform the Tariff on the lines of the Chicago platform.

A great many Democrats, perhaps a majority of them are not Free Traders and would prefer to see the Tariff let alone. They voted the ticket simply because they believed themselves Democrats but who have now discovered their mistake.

It would be a serious mistake to know that sort of a reason the Democrats of Garrett county thought they were excused when voting the present Administration into power.

The Democratic farmers probably meant to say, "Look here, Mr. Cleveland & Co. we are getting along better than we think we ought to; we are actually getting 25 cents per pound for our wool and 41 cents per pound for our lambs. We want you to change this. We want wool put on the free list so that we will get no more for our wool than the Australian and the South American gets for his. They produce wool which, on account of its great abundance, they are glad to get 12 1/2 cents per pound for, and we wish to compete with him. We also wish to have the pleasure of helping to pay the \$16,000,000 which the foreign producer pays our Government for the privilege of entering his wool in our markets."

"The 41 cents per pound we got for our lambs under Harrison was very nice, but we commission you to close the mills and shops to reduce the pay of the wage-earner so that he cannot afford to buy lamb, and so that we will get but 2 1/2 to 3 cents per pound for lambs and 2 to 2 1/2 cents per pound for old sheep. Of course the more sheep, lambs and wool we produce at these prices the poorer we will be; it virtually means the confiscation of one-third of our property, but we are Democrats and this is the policy of our party, so just drive on your horses. The platform said 'for revenue only,' but that don't count in this neck 'o' woods."

The miners who voted for Cleveland and reform are presumed to have said by their votes, "We are having a 'soft snap' of it—too good a thing by a large majority. We get good pay but don't have work all the time, we therefore commission you to remove the duty from coal so that we will have less work, less pay and more competition. We dig about all the coal consumed in this country now, but we want the thing changed, for there is a candidate of big New York and Boston millionaires who have purchased everything in sight in Nova Scotia, and we want them to become greater millionaires. Our mines may be closed, it may take the bread out of our children's mouths; we may be reduced to beggary, but such being the policy of the Democratic party we as Democrats demand that it be carried out."

When the lumberman voted the Democratic ticket he probably meant to say, "There is now a great deal of competition in the lumber trade, a great many firms fail because their product cannot be sold for enough to pay expenses, but we must look after the interests of Canada. Yes, Mr. Cleveland, and you the Democratic Congress, are Democrats, and you are supposed to be running this government in the interest of every other country but the United States, and we therefore command you to violate your anti-election pledges and put lumber on the free list so that Canada will get our trade, and the wholesale dealers will have chance to make bigger profits. We know it is not patriotic, but as Democrats we are against the interests of our section, and our people and we therefore commission you to put lumber on the free list and injure the business all you can."

And last but not least by any means are the patriots gentlemen of the Democratic persuasion who run the local machines, gentlemen in the higher walks, gentlemen who in this latitude are addicted to the holding of places of trust or profit (profit preferred,) gentlemen who believe in office by appointment—as being sure; gentlemen found occasionally in the editorial chair of the cuckoo press, they have issued their commission and if put in blank verse it might read something like this:

"August Sire, and Company: You are the Government and we are the Democratic party. Do what you will, we are with you. We are not sitting up nights to protect anything in our section of the country. You can't be too sweeping in your Tariff policy to suit us. We are not running any sort of business, which accounts for the fact that we know so much

about it. Not being personally interested we take a calm, judicial view of such matters. There are some protected industries carried on in these parts, but we have never uttered a word in their behalf. It is all well enough to protect the labor of New York, New England and the great labor centers, for they have unions and things there, but we want none of it here. Put iron ore, coal, lumber, wool and everything this section produces on the free list and ruin these industries if it will, but no word of protest will ever be uttered by us. We draw our substance from these people, and these are the only industries that make any business or bring any money among them. They declare it will cripple or destroy their prosperity, but being simply business men or ignorant farmers what do they know about it? We are Democrats and demand that the party policy be carried out."

The Democratic administration and law making power understand the above to be the voice, the command of the people. If they are mistaken it would be a good idea for the people whose commission they bear to send them an interpreter.

The Issuance of Bonds for School Purposes.
A correspondent living in Oakland sends THE REPUBLICAN the following communication, wherein he favors the issuance of bonds for the purpose of securing money with which to build and equip new school buildings:

To the Editor of The Republican.
In the issue of THE REPUBLICAN of last week I noticed an editorial advocating the issuance of bonds for the purpose of securing means with which to erect school houses in Garrett county.

I want to say, as a citizen and a tax-payer, that I am in favor of issuing the bonds and if it comes to a vote I will vote for it, but at the same time I am against the issuance of such bonds unless the question is first submitted to the people of the county, and hope our representatives at Annapolis will frame the bill so as to allow the people of the county to say whether or not the bonds shall be issued.

I also hope that our representatives will be able to get a bill passed allowing the people of Garrett to elect the School Board by ballot. This is a right that belongs to the people and I cannot see how any true American citizen can be opposed to the measure.

I hope that the tax-payers will take the bond question into consideration and express themselves freely through the press, so that our representatives may know the will of the people.
A. S.
Oakland, Md., Jan. 30, 1894.

North Glace.
The beautiful snow has come at last. Girls, get ready for a sleigh ride; we will now see who drives the best rig.

The Rev. Royer is holding a series of meetings at Meadow Mountain which are largely attended. May much good be accomplished.

J. L. McKelvie and Daniel Mosser went to Westport Tuesday on business.

A. C. Browning and son Wallace killed three foxes the past week.

Mrs. M. Fargeson is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. W. Moon, of this place.

La grippe has left our neighborhood at last. Everybody is now well.

Col. Wm. McKelvie is visiting his old friends and neighbors at and around Chestnut Grove, in District No. 4. The Colonel is smart for a man of his age. He is in his 82nd year.

George H. Beckman took in Thayerville on Saturday and Sunday.

If this appears in the columns of THE REPUBLICAN ye editor shall hear from us again.

With best wishes to THE REPUBLICAN in its new home, I am,
Respectfully,
SUBSCRIBER.

Dentistry.
Dr. D. O. McKinley, of Elk Lick, Pa., will visit in Garrett county, Md., at the following places: Deer Park, February 6th, 7th and 8th; McHenry, February 10th; Isaiah Friend's (Elder), February 12th; Friendsville, February 13th and 14th. Teeth extracted without pain.

District No. 11.
Mr. John Merrill, Miss Etta Brennenman and Miss Rachel Greig visited Mrs. Mary J. E. Broadwater last Sunday.

H. J. Crow paid Henry Broadwater a visit last Sunday.

Mr. Stephen Broadwater, of Minnesota, is visiting his father.

Mr. Peter McIntyre has pleasant smiles these days—it is a boy.

Mr. Enoch Robinson is repairing Mr. Gregg's flouring mill.
Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

THE SCHOOL FUND.

A Few Extracts from the Report of the Commission.

The report of the Maryland School Tax Commission is on our table, with the compliments of Robert Shriver, Esq., Secretary of the Commission.

This commission was appointed under the act of 1892, with authority to thoroughly investigate the matter of the distribution of the school tax under existing laws and ascertain its practical operations and effects in the various counties of the State and the city of Baltimore, and how far the same works inequality, hardship and injustice, and the cause or causes thereof and the proper remedy.

The existing law requires the Comptroller to distribute the State school tax in proportion to the respective population of each county and the city of Baltimore between the ages of five and twenty years. Under this rule the distribution to pupils per capita has been exceedingly unfair, as may be instance in the cases of Garrett and Charles counties respectively. The former received \$1.81 per capita, while the latter received \$5.81.

Of the total expense of the schools for 1892 Charles supplied only twelve per cent., Calvert thirteen, St. Mary's eighteen, Somerset twenty, while others ranged from thirty-two to seventy-eight per cent. Allegany paid sixty-four per cent., Cecil sixty-seven, Baltimore sixty-eight, Washington sixty-nine, and Baltimore city seventy-eight per cent. Of these, Calvert, Charles, St. Mary's, Baltimore and Baltimore city had ten months' school; Allegany had eight and three quarters, Cecil had nine, and Washington seven and one-half. Garrett paid forty-four per cent., and had but five months' school.

As against the theory of "getting back what we pay," which is advanced as an argument in favor of the present mode of apportionment, the following is quoted from the report:

Cecil received back what she paid, and 1.8 per cent. of same in addition, or 101.8 per cent., which gave her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$2.32, \$2.30 and \$2.48, (or less than the average of the State.)

Washington received back what she paid, and 3.6 per cent. of same in addition, or 103.6 per cent., which gave her pupils, as above, per capita, \$1.18, \$2.11 and \$3.47, (or less than the average of the State.)

Allegany received back what she paid, and 14 per cent. of same in addition, or 114 per cent., which gave to her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$2.32, \$2.30 and \$2.48, (or less than the average of the State.)

Garrett received back what she paid, and 45 per cent. of same in addition, or 145 per cent., which gave her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$1.81, \$1.51 and \$1.88, (or but little more than one-half of the average of the State.)

Prince George received back what she paid, and 116.7 per cent. of same in addition, or 216.7 per cent., which gave to her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$4.26, \$4.23 and \$4.31, (or about fifty per cent. more than the average of the State.)

Worcester received back what she paid, and 180.8 per cent. of same in addition, or 280.8 per cent., which gave to her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$3.22, \$3.09 and \$3.52, (or more than the average of the State.)

Calvert received back what she paid and 327 per cent. of same in addition, or 427 per cent., which gave to her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$4.27, \$4.86 and \$3.65, (or about fifty per cent. more than the average of the State.)

Charles received back what she paid, and 365.7 per cent. of same in addition, or 465.7 per cent., which gave to her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$5.81, \$6.70 and \$5.05, (or about 100 per cent. more than the average of the State.)

St. Mary's received back what she paid, and 387.7 per cent. of same in addition, or 487.7 per cent., which gave to her pupils, respectively as above, per capita, \$5.03, \$5.47 and \$4.50, (or nearly 100 per cent. more than the State average.)

Thus it will be seen that while the present mode of distributing the fund has been a pretty good thing for the little tide water counties of Charles, Calvert and St. Mary's, it has worked an outrageous wrong upon the counties of Allegany and Garrett.

It is not a matter of surprise that such an unequal distribution of the free school fund should result in something approaching the nature of a sham in Garrett. How it has affected the scholastic term explains.

The one having the shortest is Garrett, since its existence as a separate county, has had seven

and one-half months of school for two years only; has been as low as two and one-half months for three years, and has averaged only four and seven-eighths months for the time of its separate existence, 1874 to 1892, inclusive. For the whole time, 1870 to 1892, Garrett had a total of 1194 months of school; Baltimore, Howard, Kent and Baltimore city had each 230 months; Calvert had 229 months, and the other counties varied from 172 1/2 to 225 1/2 months. The average scholastic year, 1870 to 1892, was nine months.

In the year 1892, one county, Garrett, had five months' school; three had seven and one-half; one had eight and three-quarters; four had nine; and twelve, counting Baltimore city as one, had full ten months.

Of late years, about six to eight counties and Baltimore city had the full term of ten months. During the period from 1873 to 1892, inclusive, only two counties and the city of Baltimore averaged the full ten months. During the same period, one county, Garrett had no colored school during seven years, and only two and one-half months to five months for all the rest of that time.

ON TO WASHINGTON.

Another Opportunity to Visit the Capitol of the Nation.

On Thursday, February 8th, the B. & O. R. R. Co. will run the second of the series of mid-winter excursions to Washington from points on its lines between Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Parkersburg, Lexington and Hagerstown. The same arrangements that proved so satisfactory for the former excursion, will be continued. Those who could not take advantage of the first excursion should use every endeavor to go this time. Washington is an instructive city as well as a beautiful one, and every citizen of this great Republic will feel proud of his country after a visit to its Capitol. Congress will be in session and it will be specially interesting to watch the part your representative takes in the questions that now occupy its time and are so freely discussed by the press of the country. The numerous public buildings, Art Galleries, Museums, etc., are open to visitors free of charge, and Mt. Vernon, Annapolis, Baltimore and Old Point Comfort, all within easy reach, offer the tourist additional attractions to fill up the ten-day itinerary.

We give below a list of stations in this vicinity showing time of trains and rates of fare.

LEAVE	TIME	TIME	TIME
Garrett	6:45 a.m.	4:05 p.m.	5:50 p.m.
Wheeling	7:15 "	4:35 "	6:20 "
Parkersburg	7:45 "	5:05 "	6:50 "
Lexington	8:15 "	5:35 "	7:20 "
Hagerstown	8:45 "	6:05 "	7:50 "
Frederick	9:15 "	6:35 "	8:20 "
Gettysburg	9:45 "	7:05 "	8:50 "
Washington	10:15 "	7:35 "	9:20 "

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

Tickets will be good ten days, and will be valid for passage from Washington to Baltimore at any time within the life of the ticket.

For Pullman Car accommodations and guide to points of interest in Washington, address nearest B. & O. Agent.

A Card.
To the Editor of The Republican.

Having received several communications regarding Prof. Albin (Jones), I wish to state for his benefit and the benefit of the people in Oakland that he taught music to one of the largest classes in New Britain, Connecticut, for about 18 months and lived with me during that time. He was always well respected and is a perfect gentleman and a fine musician.

WM. B. BENFORD.
New Britain, Conn., Jan. 22, 1894.

A Church Wedding.

St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, Oakland, was the scene last Thursday evening of a very pretty wedding, the principals of which were two of Oakland's best known and highly esteemed young people, Mr. Gustavus A. Bolden and Miss Sarah V. Spedden, youngest daughter of Mr. George A. Spedden. Although the weather was very cold and disagreeable the beautiful edifice was crowded to the doors. Promptly at 7:30 o'clock the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, pastor of St. Mark's. The wedding march was played by Miss Lottie Low. The ushers were Messrs. Hamill Spedden, Edward H. Bartlett, Jr., D. E. Offutt, Jr., and Richard E. Sharpes. The bride was becomingly attired in a brown broad-cloth suit, trimmed with velvet, with hat and gloves to match. She carried a beautiful bouquet of roses. The groom was attired in black. Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home, after which the couple left on train No. 4 for Meyersdale and Pittsburgh to spend a few days. Upon their return they will reside in Terra Alta, W. Va., in which town Mr. Bolden is employed as editor of the *Oracle*. The couple received many presents from admiring friends, all of which are useful and some valuable.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

The Poet Travels Closes His Eight Years of Famous Wanderings.

LONDON, Jan. 22. —The interiors of Norwegian peasant homes never present that warm, cheery, snug, restful and almost somnolent atmosphere of the Cumberland statesman's home, but it is still a place of simple comfort and plenty, and is often most characteristically and picturesquely. If the ceilings be low, there is always plenty of room. I have come upon many a bonder's kitchen from twenty to thirty feet square and houses in whose great living-rooms the whole family, and I mean by this the three or four families of each guard or farm-house, with a goodly part of the neighborhood, could all be fed at a wedding or funeral supper, or engaged in dancing, of which they are very fond, at one time without serious inconvenience of the assemblage.

These old kitchens are very ancient. Some are from 300 to 400 years old, and were the original and sole dwelling places of the founders of the family. Some have the remains of the central cone-shaped holes in the roof through which air and light once exclusively came, as is still found in some of the Scottish crofter huts of Lewis and Skye. The corner chimney and open fire-place which now are seen are comparatively modern, though still often from one to two hundred years old. Tiny windows are now round in these ancient kitchens; but the floor is usually of beaten earth nearly as hard as stone. A few rude wooden shelves, the heavy iron pots and kettles, a strong pine table and a stool or two, complete the scant and cumbersome furniture.

The living-room is a more pretentious apartment. Huge pine rafters stretch from wall to wall and their natural reddish tint is deepened by age to the rich hue of rosewood. Often the windows have deep casements, with little diamond-shaped panes, and in the summer time they are bright and winsome with plants and flowers. This room always has its wide fire-place, and occasionally two of them on opposite sides of the room. In one corner, near the fire-place is a cupboard, wide, deep and extending from floor to ceiling, and if not flaming with paint it will be covered with a profusion of carving, often in imitation of various articles of tableware.

In the angle where the stairs ascend to the second story another curious closet or cupboard is let into the projection. This will contain the family store of books and what-not for the long winter nights' amusement. A big pine table stands in the center of the room, and its legs will be fairly domed with carvings. Usually a smaller pine table is placed at the side of the room with the best chair or stool behind it, against the wall. This is the seat of honor, but no guest must ever occupy it without invitation from the bonder or his wife.

There are a number of shelves always laden on pegs or perched on grotesque carved brackets; and the stools and chairs are a curious collection of home hand-work. I have seen in many peasants' houses more than a score of chairs carved out of solid cross-sections of huge pine trees. The seat is hollowed deep and wide; the back is worked out thin and round with a fine oval top in which is cut a curved hole for the hand, in order to easily move the chair from place to place; wide well-fashioned and carved arm-rests are at each side; and the bottom of this curious piece of furniture is always worked out as true, thin and perfect as an inverted chopping-bowl or candlestick.

Usually the heads of the household sleep in this comfortable living-room, and the bed will always be found in the long recess behind the angle of the stairs. In many instances the beds are simple bunks built against the wall, and in most of these the chief portion of the bed clothing observable will be skins of sheep, or of the reindeer, beautifully dressed and the hide itself cured as soft as loosely woven wool. In not a few of the more pretentious peasant homes the beds in these recesses are sufficiently wonderful for exhibition at world's fairs. They are big enough for giants to rest in, and are from four to five feet above the floor. Steps up to them, and the single corner post and the side rail which shows, in addition to being carved or painted in the most fantastic manner, will be covered, along with the sides of the ascending steps, with painted texts and mottoes, while a gaily painted rind panel let down from the ceiling above the front of the bed bears in flaming letters the names of the bonder and his wife and the date of their marriage.

In the larger guards there will be a heat room, usually the length of the living-room, but narrow, and if this is not possessed, the chamber above the large living-room bears the same relation to the Norwegian

peasant home. It is in either case a sort of show room, where the possessions of the female members of the family are on exhibition, and a sort of huge family closet. Its furniture is always as rude and simple and of as primitive construction as that in other portions of the house, but it is more gaudily painted. Curious old pine bureaus and chiffoniers are here marvelous in design and coloring, red, yellow and blue paint predominating. These contain the family underwear and all the general drapery.

One always has painted upon it the maiden name of the housewife and the date of her marriage, forming a sort of permanent marriage certificate; and undoubtedly in this, packed carefully away in aromatic leaves and bits of ancient finery, will be found that most glorious bauble to eyes and heart of all Norwegian women, the huge bridal-crown of hand-wrought silver or gilt. I have been shown some which were said to be over 600 years old, and no doubt there are hundreds of these huge and gaudy relics in Norway which have descended in unbroken line from mother to daughter since the days of Olaf the Saint and Hakon the Good.

The inbred sturdiness and independence of character of all Norwegian peasants are best illustrated in the simple yet skillfully made belongings of these hamlet-like homes. Their handicraft is wonderful. The timber for their homes has been felled and fashioned by themselves. Every structure in the country—furnhouse, storehouse, dairy, bakehouse, barn, smithy, shed and bell tower, is built by the peasant himself. Every article of furniture he possesses has been wrought by his own hand. He beats out his cutlery on his own anvil, and carves its handles. All the utensils of the dairy—cheese-molds, tubs, firkins, bowls, churns, milking-pails, and presses are of wood and of home manufacture. Yokes for the seater-girl's necks, baskets, saddles, harness, snow-ploughs, and even comfortable stolecarts and sledges are all made in the little family workshop during the long winter months.

If the Norwegian peasant knows little else than labor from childhood to old age, it is still a labor which brings the immediate and continuous reward of sufficiency and ample content. The brief summer of but three and at the best of but four months, is one of tremendous effort for all the members of the household; for in that little time grows on must be made for an almost endless winter of eight to nine months' duration. The crops of grain, the vegetables, the butter and cheese that are his, are provided among the mountain slopes all require incessant labor; and more important than all else is the supply of hay and other fodder for the winter needs of the then helpless herds. I never before realized how great a value could be set by any people upon a few blades of grass.

EDWARD L. WAKEMAN.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29, 1894.

Democratic turmoil is to-day at its height. Threats of bolting the tariff bill on account of the income tax amendment are heard on all sides, but the party whip is being vigorously wielded and by Thursday, when the final vote is to be taken, it is probable that a sufficient number of "kickers" will be whipped into line to get the measure, income tax and all, through the House. The vote that is dreaded most of all by the Democratic managers, if they can be said to be managers of the inharmonious majority of the House, is that on the motion to re-commit the bill. The Republicans of the House have not fully decided how they will vote on that motion, but they have been importuned by many influential members of the party to support it, if it can be shown that a sufficient number of Democrats will vote for it to pass it with the aid of the solid Republican vote, and they may do so, although many of them have expressed themselves against it because the result would prolong the uncertainty as to tariff legislation which has already been so disastrous to the business interests of the country.

The steering committee of Republican Senators has fully decided not to oppose the bill for the admission of Utah to Statehood, and from the talk at the conference it may be stated upon good ground that there will be no general opposition from Republicans to the admission of any of the territories.

The Senate Judiciary committee at its regular meeting to-day took up the nomination of Mr. Peckham, of New York, to the Supreme Court vacancy. Senator Hill claims that the nomination will be rejected by a larger majority than was cast against Hornblower, notwithstanding the alleged attempt of Boss Croker, of Tammany, during his

presence in Washington, to make deal that would allow the nomination to be confirmed.

The support of the Republican on the Senate committee on Foreign Relations was obtained for the Gray Hawaiian resolution which was favorably reported to the Senate last week, through a misunderstanding—some do not hesitate to say misrepresentation. Senator Gray opened the eyes of the Senate when he interpreted the resolution to mean that the Senate endorsed the Cleveland policy toward Hawaii. He not only opened the eyes of the Senators, but he made it impossible for his resolution to be passed until it has been amended so as to leave no doubt of its exact meaning. Senator Dolph has stirred up the Senators by proposing the amendment of the following as an amendment—and with a view of restoring amicable relations between the U. S. and Hawaii, the present minister of the U. S. to Hawaii should be immediately recalled.

Representative Bourke Cockran of New York, was charged by Democratic colleagues from the same state, Amos Cummings, who, having, as the attorney for a large number of diamond importers, used his position as a member of the Ways and Means committee to get that committee to recommend an amendment to the tariff bill, reducing the duty on diamonds to 10 per cent. That charge which was backed by documentary evidence, and the shaming which the Republicans gave Democrats for desiring to lower the tariff on diamonds in behalf of the toiling masses, resulted in the defeat of the committee amendment and the adoption of one making the duty 30 per cent.

The most unique tariff protest yet seen was that presented by Senator Culberson, signed by 82 citizens of Streeter, Ill., and reading as follows: "We cannot feed, clothe and educate our families and compete against the poorer paid labor of Europe. We are proud and don't want to be humiliated by asking for charity. How would any of you like to go to a soup house and sit down to free soup? We have pride as well as you. We ask you to defeat the Wilson bill, and we will take care of ourselves."

For some reason the Free Trade Democrats who have stood together for free coal, free iron, and numerous other free things split upon the vote on Breckenridge's amendment—Breckenridge favors numerous free things, as the country doubtless remembers,—providing for putting tin plate on the free list and that amendment was defeated, saving a duty of 1 1/5 cents per pound on tin plate, just half of the McKinley duty. The most significant feature of the tin plate debate was the admission of Democrats that the protection afforded to American tin plate by the McKinley law had resulted in building up a new American industry of large proportions.

The selection of Senator Mills to take the place on the Senate Finance committee of Senator McPherson, of N. J., who has gone away in a pretended huff because of alleged bad health, is only a part of the administration program to force the Cleveland tariff bill through the Senate. McPherson is a warm personal friend of Mr. Cleveland, but his interests are such that he is opposed to the tariff bill, so he is going to straddle the question by going away and remaining away until the fate of the bill is settled. Mills can be depended upon to obey orders.

Mr. George Says Some Things.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. George asked to have the bill re-funding Garrett county the April installment of \$1,572.01 for school purposes for 1893 and 1894 taken up for its third reading, and on his request being granted had a marked article in the *Baltimore Argus* sent to the clerk's desk and asked to have it read. The article in question is as follows:

"Among the regulars of the Legislative session the Garrett county school fund bill turned up this week like the minute hand of grandfather's clock. This is an old dodge, biennially perpetrated, to the injury of the other counties' schools, and is not only a robbery, systematic robbery, of the school funds, but it makes the state law a ridiculous farce. If Garrett county does not choose to impose a tax upon itself sufficient to enable it to comply with the law governing the state school fund, why should the senators of other counties be willing to take the money from their counties and reward Garrett county, which for many years to our own knowledge has been evading and violating the school fund law?"

On this subject Mr. George said, among other things: "Mr. Speaker, I think I would prove recreant to the trust confided in me by the people I have the honor in part to represent did I not give this House some idea of the true condition of affairs in our county, and being charitably inclined I can but think

that the writer of that article was ignorant of the facts in the case and if not so, then a man of that calibre ought not set himself up as an educator of the people. It has been asserted that our people ought to tax themselves so as to keep the schools open the length of time required by law. The fact is, Mr. Speaker, that Garrett county is paying more, according to the taxable basis, for educating her children than any other county in the state, and that while several of the counties are paying but ten and twelve cents on the one hundred dollars, Garrett county is paying a fraction over thirty-three cents on the one hundred dollars. There is no county that is doing so much for its children according to its ability as Garrett county, and I present any imputation upon my people that seems in the least unjust does; also I want it distinctly understood that our people are not down here holding out the hat so as to receive alms. We are simply demanding our right. While in 1873 we had but fifty-five school houses, to-day we have one hundred and fifty-five. We have built thirty-five school houses in the last five years, and another fact I remember is that Garrett county is the largest in area of any county in the state, and being sparsely settled, it costs more in proportion to run our schools; and yet there are other counties which pay in a great deal less to the state school fund than we and yet get double the amount out that we do. On last night I took the trouble to look through the journal of the House and of the Senate of the different sessions when a similar bill has been before the Legislature, and I have failed to find a single negative vote against this measure. It is not charity, but only just and right and I hope and believe that the members of this House will not vote against giving back to Garrett county what has been withheld, and to which it is justly entitled."

Glade Valley.

"More snow!" is the cry of the farmers.

Mrs. J. H. Roth was the guest of Daniel Guegy last Friday. Samuel Guegy was the guest of Wm. Bittner last Sunday.

J. S. Guegy was the guest of J. H. Roth last Thursday.

The Glade Valley literary society did not meet last Saturday evening.

The Mosser Bros. cleared their yard of logs one day last week, but quite a number of logs have been hauled in since.

Mr. E. W. Roth has recovered from his sickness, but is not able to do any work yet.

The X-road literary society met Saturday evening. Able speeches were made on both sides on the subject, *Resolved*, That a man gains more knowledge by reading than by traveling.

Messrs. Shaffer & Smith are gradually increasing their line of store goods.

Wm. Bittner is hauling saw logs. He expects to build a new house next summer.

A spelling match will take place at the Ganer school house this week.

O. K.

Fayette County, Pa., Moving for Good

Donnstown, Pa., *Genius of Liberty*, Jan. 11.

We are glad to see that the people of Fayette county are ready to join in the march of progress, in road improvement. It is said that the character of the roads is an emblem of the civilization of a people. The best roads in the world are to be found in France, Germany and England. In all these countries the roads early came under the national supervision, and this government aid has made the best roads in existence.

Good roads are always to be desired, and are a source of comfort and convenience to all who use them. They attract a good class of population, improve land values and encourage exchange of commerce.

We are pleased to note that the committee recently appointed at the Farmers' Institute to devise means for the betterment of our roads, have taken prompt action and have called a public meeting for the exchange of ideas. This agitation of the road question will bring good results, and the men who are joining their forces to accomplish the object sought for, are the leaders of thought in the sections they represent.

Let the good work go on until our road-ways are the equal of those in any land, symbolizing the most advanced civilization known on the earth.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Poor Printing

Pays

Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

WINTER

Weather has come at last, and our prices on winter goods are so low that you can buy them at one-half the price that you would pay at any other store in the country.

Best flannels for 33 cents per yard; heavy muslin reduced from 10c. to 6c.; heavy muslin reduced from 9c. to 5 1/2c.; heavy hose reduced from 30c. to 20c.; heavy shirts, all wool, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.; heavy shirts reduced from \$1.25 to 90c.; heavy blankets, all wool, reduced from \$6.50 to \$4.75, from \$5. to \$3.50 and from \$2.50 to \$1.90, overcoats reduced from \$7.50 to \$5.75, and from \$6.50 to \$4.75; comforts reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.50; all wool clothing at a sacrifice: rubber shoes, boots and felts at almost half price; ginghams reduced from 10c. to 7 1/2c. and from 8c. to 5 1/2c.; four skeins yarn for 25c.; all wool underwear at prices to suit the closest buyer; calicos at 4 1/2c. to 7 1/2c.; Turkey red table cloth, all linen, from 43c. to 47c. per yard; flour from \$3.25 to \$5. per barrel; 3 cans tomatoes 25c.; 21 lbs. granulated sugar \$1.; 6 cakes best soap 25c.; 21 lbs. rice, \$1.; 13 lbs. pitted cherries, \$1.; 22 beans, \$1.; 12 lbs. best evaporated peaches, \$1.; 33 lbs. hominy, \$1.; peaches, pears and apricots, 18c. per can; tapioca, 9c. per lb.; gelatin 15c. per package; Fox's corn starch, 9c. per package; Vanhoute cocoa, 15c. per package; Baker's chocolate, 19c. per cake.

The above are quotations on a few of our goods, and a call from you will be sufficient to convince you that we mean business.

Respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

WHEN IT'S COLD.

Then needles are in your fingers and toes; When hives hang from the snow-man's nose; When the frost on the pane makes sunny trees, And wagon-wheels over the hard ground wheeze; When the toughest old farmer finds round his arms; As if he'd throw them across two farmers; When cars are rubbed and noses are red, And sheets are like ice in the spare-room bed; When water-pipes burst and wells freeze up, And the tea isn't hot when it leaves the cup; When stray dogs come along the street, Never stand for a second on all four feet; When little boys cry if they have to be out, And are heard for a full half-mile if they shout; When the day is as clear as the thought in the head; Out into the world from Shakespeare's head; When the air about seems as still as a rock, And a sudden noise is a sudden shock; And the earth seems deserted, lonely, and cold; You are pretty sure that it's pretty cold.

"PARACHUTE JOE."

How He Climbed the Steeple of Rusden Church in England.

We give here some sketches of a daring feat just performed at Rusden, Northamptonshire, says the Westminster Budget. A man named Ingram, known as "Parachute Joe," having obtained possession of the keys of the parish church, was soon afterwards seen on the battlements and speedily commenced to climb to the top of the lofty spire by means of the stone crotches. A crowd of spectators gathered in the street below. Having reached the weather-cock, which he swung round several times, he pulled off his necktie and threw it to the ground. He then turned round, and, pinning his back to the masonry, waved both his arms to his horrified audience below. He succeeded in returning safely to the ground, to the



RUSDEN PARISH CHURCH.

relief of all who witnessed the dangerous exploit.

"Parachute Joe" has written the following description of the adventure: "On Monday, about two o'clock, Ingram made a catlike ascent up the Rusden church spire. He climbed to the very top, where he balanced himself on one foot, holding the other in his hand. He then took a leisurely view of his surroundings from the lofty position. Being apparently satisfied he commenced the descent, and having reached the topmost crotches, to the horror of the crowd below he deliberately turned his back to the steeple and stood motionless with extended arms, his feet alone resting on the slight projection of the crotches. Fancy a man standing with his back to a rock resting on a narrow ledge of inches in width, with a yawning chasm close on 200 feet deep. Into which he might plunge headlong at any moment, and you feel Ingram's position! A horrible stillness reigned below throughout the crowd, who every moment expected to see Ingram plunge headlong down through the awful space. To the surprise of all Ingram swiftly turned round again, catching hold of the steeple by one hand, and began making the descent in a swinging cat-like action. To the relief of all onlookers, Ingram warns any persons from imitating his action up this special spire, as the crotches are nearly worn through by the action of the weather. Ingram says he never intends ascending another spire only for the purpose of working thereon, Rusden being the last of many spires he has ascended."

A Curious California Weed.

In Santa Clara county, Cal., there grows a weed called the rattlesnake weed. It is so named from the story that when rattlesnakes go to fighting and bite each other, this weed, if eaten by them, will prevent death. It grows about six inches tall, has a red stalk and slender leaves. On the top of the stalk comes a head of flowers, and the seeds of these flowers are said to be very annoying to one in passing through a mass of them, as they are furnished with sharp barbs, commonly called stickers. The early settlers who had herds of sheep, always made their herdsmen keep with them a bottle of strong tea made of rattlesnake weed, and when any of the sheep were bitten they were drenched with this tea, which always saved them.

Perhaps.

"I have just been thinking about George Washington," said Mr. Curno. "What about him?" asked his wife. "I was wondering if Martha ever asked him if her hat was on straight."—Detroit Free Press.

The Wrong Shop.

Penelope—Well, what's the latest gossip? Perilla—Dear me, the latest gossip always comes from you, and it's just what I came here to find out.—Truth.

A REMARKABLE DOG.

This Strange Story Is Said to Be True in Every Particular.

My grandfather once owned a dog that was a cross between a mastiff and Newfoundland. He was large in size as the largest-mentioned breed, and in color that of an African lion, and strange to say, had a mane like one. His eyes, also, had the intensest look of that animal.

Mars was his name. He was noted for his almost human intelligence. He never was known to bark as dogs are wont to do, but, when angry, rattled his teeth by shaking his head violently, so that they could be heard at a distance. This he never did except as a warning, and was mild to the intruder that passed and even playful with those of the household, but friend or foe never approached the house unchallenged at night. Mars had a deep, sonorous voice, when he chose to let it out, which was very seldom, then it was more akin to a lion's roar than to anything else earthly. He seemed to know instinctively what was his duty, and when and where his vigilance was needed.

Our grandfather, who was a clergyman, was recommended to reside in the country on account of feeble health; hence the family retired for several years to a beautiful farm in



AGAIN THE DOG LEAPED UP.

Indiana. It was there that Mars' finest faculties were developed. His usual place at night was the large barn that stood about four hundred yards from the dwelling. The master of the house had frequent occasions to be absent several days and nights. Without word or sign from anyone, during the nights on these occasions Mars would invariably lie across the threshold of grandmother's door, which opened out into a wide passage; but as soon as the master returned Mars resumed his usual place in the barn.

Our grandfather was co-partner in a dry goods establishment in the village, about a mile from his home. Our uncle, who resided with him, was chief clerk. Mars was much attached to him and would frequently attend uncle there, then return.

Again, the dog would go to the store, as if to guard him on his return. In winter or in stormy weather, uncle would often ride on horseback to and from the place of business. One stormy winter evening, with Mars, as usual, in waiting, he hastily closed the store, locked the door, and leaped onto his horse to ride home. When Mars saw the horse wheeled for home, he jumped and gently held uncle by the pants. Thinking that Mars was only glad at seeing him start, he shook him off and proceeded briskly on his way. Again the dog leaped up and rattled his teeth ominously. Uncle stopped. Mars gently wagged his tail and trotted a few steps back. Uncle pondered as to what he meant. He knew the dog well enough to know that something was wrong, but what? With his eyes fixed on Mars, he slowly started again homeward. In an instant Mars arrested him as before. He then turned his horse's head and retraced his way toward the store; while Mars, full of apparent joy, ran on before, still rattling every moment to see if he was followed. On they went. On coming again in front of the store, uncle perceived at once the cause of the dog's strange actions: for, although he had locked the door, he had forgotten to take the key out. He instantly dismounted and secured the key, seeing which Mars ran homeward without further pause, out with a look of assured content in his splendid eyes which uncle never forgot.—Chicago Field.

Disqualified.

To be a great historian one must be endowed with what is known as the "historic imagination," but he must also be on his guard against abusing it. "John," said the teacher, "in your essay upon George Washington you say that he was not fond of fishing. What is your authority for that assertion?" "Why," answered Johnny, "we have always been told that he could not tell a lie."

The Comic Valentine.

Saint Valentine! They call him saint! Yet when you get a dash of paint, Of horrid shame and fruitful face, With verses set to suit your case, You mingle with your wild complaint The question why they call him saint.

Extraordinary Punishment.

A Frenchman was teaching in a large school, where he had a reputation among the pupils for making some queer mistakes. One day he was teaching a class which was rather disorderly. With the best and the trouble, some boys he was very snappish. Having punished several boys and sent one to the bottom he at last shouted out in a passion: "Ze whole class go to ze bottom!"

An Expensive Drug.

Angry Man—That prescription you gave me to have filled for my wife cost me a pretty sum. My dog ate it. Physician—It certainly will not cost you much to have it refilled. Angry Man—That is not the point. The dog died; and he cost me a hundred dollars.—Puck.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

Baked Cranberry Pudding.—Place a quart of berries in an earthen bake dish. Add two cups of sugar. Cover with a light crust. Bake in moderate oven one-half hour. Serve with hard sauce.—Good Housekeeping.

Stewed Prunes.—Wash the prunes in cold water. Soak them in tepid water about two hours, and set the whole on the fire and boil gently. When half done, add sugar to taste. If the water boils away too much add more.—Boston Budget.

Chocolate Caramels.—Dissolve over a fire one cupful of molasses and two ten-pennyfuls of sugar; add one-quarter of a pound of grated chocolate and a piece of butter the size of an egg; boil for fifteen or twenty minutes; pour into flat, buttered dishes to the depth of a quarter inch, and when cold cut into squares an inch in size.—N. Y. World.

Liver Nat Cake.—One-fourth pound butter, one pound sugar, one cupful sweet milk, three-fourths pound of flour, whites of seven eggs, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful extract of lemon, one-half teaspoonful of cornstarch. Cream butter and sugar, add milk with cornstarch, flavoring, flour, and lastly, the eggs, beaten stiff. Bake in layers. Packed in tins. Beat the whites of two eggs stiff with four ounces of sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls hickory nut meats.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Beef Stew.—Procure a five or ten-cent soup bone, which is usually half meat. Cover with boiling water and place where it will simmer for several hours until the bone can be removed, leaving the meat. Cut this in small pieces, add salt, pepper, a few raw potatoes sliced, sliced onions if one likes. If not a small pinch of celery seed, thyme or other flavoring. Simmer an hour or longer, then add dumplings instead of rolled. Cover closely and boil for fifteen minutes, when it is ready to serve.—Housekeeper.

Small Almond Cakes.—Chop half a pound of citron and mix with it a quarter of a pound of sugar, and a half pound of flour. Pour the mixture into long, shallow tins, which have been well buttered. Bake in a quick oven. When done roll in powdered almonds and sugar. Packed carefully in tin these cakes will keep almost indefinitely.—N. Y. World.

Fried Nasty Pudding.—Put one quart of water on to boil. Mix one pint of corn meal, one heaping tablespoonful of flour and one teaspoonful of salt, with one pint of cold milk. Stir this gradually into the boiling water and boil three-quarters of an hour, stirring often. Fill a buttered pan with cold water and let it stand a few minutes. Throw out the water and pour in the mush. When cold turn out on a platter, cut in slices three-quarters of an inch thick, roll them in flour and brown each side in hot fat in a frying pan. Dip in egg roll in crumbs and fry in deep fat.—Boston Budget.

ENGLISH PHEASANT SHOOTING.

The Fancie of Hunting the Birds as a Sport.

Why does anyone go to the expense and bother of hunting out birds and keeping them on the premises—whether by means of coops or "non-straying mixtures"—until they are ready for shooting, when they can be bought ready-made for the purpose? One enterprising tradesman was advertising the other day:

"Two thousand full-wing young cock pheasants for shooting. Also two thousand last season's pheasants; price low this season."

"Good pheasants for shooting" means, I take it, birds properly bred and fattened, and educated in the business. And a great convenience it must be to those who have to entertain royal and noble sportsmen, to be able to lay in the raw material for big bags at a few days' notice.

What I want to know is, why the shooting of beasts cannot be brought up to date, as the shooting of birds has been? Why does not the Zoological society undertake to send out lions, tigers, and big game generally, properly fattened up, and not too fresh to be "battered" in the parks of the aristocracy and plutocracy? Why should it be necessary to travel all the way to South Africa, and undergo all sorts of fatigue and inconveniences—possibly even personal danger—in the pursuit of sport?

At the German imperial hunt it is now the practice to keep a careful record of the names of the sportsmen and of the game killed by each of them. A guest may get possession of the antlers of a stag, the horns of a buck, or the tusks of a wild boar, if he wants to carry any such mementoes of the sport; but the body of an animal cannot be obtained unless its full market value is paid to the treasury of the court hunting office. Even the emperor is subject to the rule, and the whole of the game which is killed is sold on bloc to dealers, under the superintendence of the chief forester in whose district the hunt has taken place.—London Truth.

Daily Conservative.

An old woman of undoubted Celtic origin entered a downtown savings bank the other day and walked up to the desk. "Do you want to draw or deposit?" asked the gentlemanly clerk. "No, I don't. O! wants to put some in," was the reply. The clerk pushed up the book for her signature, and, indicating the place, said, "Sign on this line, please." "Above it or below it?" "Just above it." "Me whole name?" "Yes." "Before O! was married?" "No, just as it is now." "O! can't write."—Boston Transcript.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

DURING hard times consumers cannot afford to experiment with inferior, cheap brands of baking powder. It is NOW that the great strength and purity of the ROYAL stand out as a friend in need to those who desire to practise Economy in the Kitchen. Each spoonful does its perfect work. Its increasing sale bears witness that it is a necessity to the prudent—it goes further.

N. B. Grocers say that every dollar invested in Royal Baking Powder is worth a dollar the world over, that it does not consume their capital in dead stock, because it is the great favorite, and sells through all times and seasons.

Very Plausible.
Mother—Why, Johnny, how is this? It is past seven o'clock. I told you to come in when the street lamps were lighted.
Johnny—Well, mamma, they are lighted.—Judge.

Frank Forester.
Mrs. Jackson—I don't see yer nt church no mo', Uncle Silas. How comes dat?
Uncle Silas—Dat ere new pulpit done sot me ngn him, an' sayin' I ain't got no souls. How dey gon a git chickens inter hebbin, den, I'd like ter know!—Puck.

Chronicle.
Walker—I won't wait on dat ole chump no longer!
Head Walker—Why not, Walker?
Walker—Yesterday he licked 'cause de soup was cold, an' to-day he complained ob der ice cream bein' too warm.—Truth.

\$5,800 from Ten Acres. [K]
A. M. Lamb, a market gardener in Pennsylvania, cleared \$5,800 on five acres of cabbage and five acres of onions. The reason of this, he says, was because Salzer's seeds are so extremely early and wondrously productive. Lightning Cabbage and King of the Earth Onions he had in the market three weeks ahead of any other home-grown sorts, and consequently received fancy prices. Salzer seeds 35 packages earliest vegetable seed, sufficient for a family, for \$1, postpaid.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS., YOU WILL RECEIVE THEIR MAMMOTH CATALOGUE AND A TRIAL PACKAGE OF "GET THERE, ELLI," THE SIXTEEN-DAY RADISH.

"I suppose you had a high old time in Europe?" "Yes," replied the returned tourist, "I was done up at Monte Carlo, held up in the Argentine and laid up in Rome."—Washington Star.

Remember.
That the Wisconsin Central has the unequalled endorsement of all, it being the quickest and best line between Chicago and Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Northwest; it is recognized as the Pullman Line between Chicago and Milwaukee, Ashland, Duluth and Lake Superior points. That the Wisconsin Central touches the most prominent points in Wisconsin, having more business centers than any railway to and from the Northwest. That its dining car service is unsurpassed by any other line, and that its representatives will cheerfully furnish any information that may be desirable. For full details regarding Rates, Routes, Folders, Maps, etc., address your nearest ticket agent or
Jas. O. Fox, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

"There's one thing I didn't like about the circus," said grandma, "and that was the man that twisted himself all out of shape. I never did admire these extortionists."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Most Pleasant Way
Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative, known as Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only. For sale by all druggists in 5c and 25c bottles.

"Have you met that elderly girl that Smith has married? He says she is a sample of Virginia beauty." "A sample! I should call her a remnant."—Vogue.

Give a boy address and accomplishments, and you give him the mastery of palaces and fortunes where he goes.—Emerson.

Those Pimples

Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities causing a sluggish and unsightly complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will remove all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is most effectual, and entirely harmless.

Chas. Heaton, 73 Laurel St., Phila., says:—"I have had for years a humor in my blood which made me dread to shave, as small boils or pimples would be cut thus causing shaving to be a great annoyance. After taking three bottles of S. S. S. my face is all clear and smooth as it should be—appetite splendid, sleep well and feel like running a foot race, all from the use of S. S. S."

Send for Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"Fit Live as Long as I Can."

Is the burden of an old song. If you want to live as long as you can, count on your future decay. If you are young or middle aged, or less than the infirmities of life's decline if you are growing old, use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a genuine restorative of vigor, and a helpful stay and solace to the old, the weak and convalescent. Incomparable in bilious, dyspeptic, rheumatic and malarial complaints.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 25c.

"WONDER WHAT THIS IMAGE REPRESENTS?"
"The god of humor, probably. Don't you see it is full of little funny cracks?"—Indianapolis Journal.

There is no more effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than Brown's Bronchial Trochies. Sold only in boxes.

JINKS.—"Don't you believe that spirits are all moonshiners?" Filkins—"Oh, no; some of them pay internal revenue taxes."—Kato Field's Washington.

Dr. Hoxie's Certain Croup Cure
Sent postpaid with beautiful souvenir spoon. Send 50c to A. F. Hoxie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Fees without Feathers.—"I'm onto your little game," said the indignant guest, sending back the English sparrow the waiter had brought him for feed birds.—Chicago Tribune.

FIRED DESTLINE. Mr. F. DESTLINE, Alexander, Genesee Co., N. Y.

Sure Cure for Sprain, Bruise or Hurt!

Use **ST. JACOB'S OIL**

You'll Use it Always for a Like Mishap.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, and within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

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2 LAND SEEKERS EXCURSIONS

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FRANK H. SINGELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THURSDAY, FEB. 8, 1894.

CHAIRMAN WILSON seeks consolation in the thought that Free Trade "reform" is right. A mind that discovers "right" in a policy that makes beggars of hundreds of thousands of his countrymen is in need of both moral and political reconstruction.

THE FEAR has been expressed that in some of the more feverish Democratic quarters of the earth the closing performance in the House on the tariff debate would be accepted as a model and a precedent. It seems that the somewhat exuberant enthusiasm of the gentlemen who seized Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, lifted him to their shoulders and carried him about triumphantly like a banner or a parlor stove, are now regarded by many of their compatriots as statesmen of extraordinary talent and perception. It is not impossible to sympathize in this view of the matter. The occasion was exciting. The great auditorium was full to suffocation; beautiful and wealthy women thronged the floor; the very atmosphere sizzled with electricity. The time seemed ripe for hyperbole. The opportunity called for horseplay. It is comforting to reflect that the precedent cannot be adopted by all political sects. There is the Hon. Thomas Bully Reed for instance, who may again become the leader of his party on a majority in the House. He may easily create a furor and make the echoes groan and rumble. But he will be lifted on no man's shoulders and be made ridiculous by no unnatural elevation. He may be the Moses, the Solomon, the David and the Joshua of his party, but never at his present weight, its Balaam.

The Hawaiian Mess.

The Hawaiian policy of the administration is a nauseous dose to the Democrats in Congress, but party necessity compels them to swallow it. The case is a remarkable exhibition of the power of an administration and the strength of party discipline. What makes the dose more bitter is that it was concocted by a renegade Republican. Secretary Gresham's remarkable behavior can be accounted for only on the ground that spite against President Harrison blinded him. Instead of dealing with the situation as he found it, he underook to review and reverse the acts done by a previous administration. The result was a signal instance of falling into the pit dugged for another, as his crazy undertaking has been a series of grotesque and humiliating blunders.

Queen Lil's obstinacy was a great piece of Cleveland lek, for it prevented the monarchical restoration whose accomplishment would have damned the administration. The breakdown of the original program enabled the administration to unload the dirty business on Congress and as soon as the Democratic party finishes its work as Gresham's scullion, the matter will be disposed of. The stain of it will however remain and constitute an ugly blemish on the party record.

Inefficient, Cowardly, Imbecile. No newspaper in this country or in England exerted itself more than *Harper's Weekly* did to help the Democratic party into power. This is what makes the shock so rude when we read in this "journal of civilization," under the head of "The Failure of the Democratic Party," such cold and truthful

words as these: "The people are growing weary of the Democratic party. They are out of patience with it because of its inefficiency, its cowardice, its lack of principle and consistency, and imbecility."

A political organization which to a lack of principle adds inefficiency, cowardice and imbecility, is manifestly unfit to govern a prize fight. Having been out of power so long that a generation had arisen which knew it not and was unwilling to learn of it from the elders, that organization was shrewd enough to bunco the people and get control of the government. It has been in command for less than a year, and in that time it has made a record of disaster. Being insufficient, cowardly, imbecile and without principle, what better could have been expected of it? A peasant stand could not be run successfully without more back of it than this.

When the late George William Curtis, then the accomplished editor of *Harper's Weekly*, said in 1884 that the Democracy was "a party without a single redeeming principle," he said in effect just what *Harper's Weekly* says ten years later. The Democratic party has not changed its unchangeable nature; and those who like *Harper's Weekly* and Mr. Curtis in his time, who have been trying to make it the subject of a miracle of grace, may as well give up the effort.

Our Fences Need Fixing.

With the assurance that the present Legislature will pass an assessment bill it becomes highly important that Garrett county know where her lines are and the extent of her territory.

The act creating a division of Allegany county, passed in 1872, provided that the division line between Allegany and the proposed county of Garrett should begin at the mouth of Savage river and run thence to the highest point on Great Savage mountain where it was crossed by the Mason & Dixon line.

We are informed that the line provided for never was run or that in running it the surveyor did not go to the highest point on the Savage mountain, and as a result the matter has never been settled to the satisfaction of either county. This has had the effect of creating a disputed territory on our eastern boundary somewhat similar in character to the contention now before the Supreme Court of the United States between Maryland and West Virginia with regard to our western boundary.

Large areas of valuable mineral and timber lands lie in this disputed zone and we believe that Garrett county has been the loser of thousands of dollars in taxes which belong to and should have been collected by her on this property. In view of the above facts we do not see how a proper and intelligent assessment of either Allegany or Garrett counties can be made until the line as originally provided for shall have been established and settled. To us it seems highly proper that the people of this county should urge upon their representatives the importance of having an act passed to settle this question. The County Commissioners should also take an interest in this matter because we are confident that thousands of dollars will be added to the taxable basis if the line is properly run.

Notice.

All taxes remaining unpaid by the 15th of February, 1894, will be placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection.

46-td. S. LAWTON, Treas.

The Late John G. Brant.

John G. Brant departed this life February 3, 1894, at Elk Garden, aged 84 years, eleven months and three days. He was well known in Mineral, Garrett and Allegany counties, where he spent most of his long life. Deceased was never known to violate a contract and his fervent hope of a blessed reward beyond the grave made him willing and rather anxious to quit this life. Several months before his departure he appointed his son, C. B. Brant as his executor without bond with almost unlimited powers over all his property. He was much esteemed in Elk Garden.

WILSON TRIUMPHS.

A Majority of Sixty-Five for His Tariff Bill.

THE GREAT FINAL STRUGGLE.

The Rival Leaders Close the Prolonged Debate.

ALL WILDLY APPLAUDED.

Reed Makes a Stirring Protest on Behalf of the Republicans—Crisp and Wilson Make Vigorous Replies and Appeal to the Democrats to Stand Firm—An Extraordinary Demonstration at the Close of the West Virginian's Speech—Carried About on the Shoulders of Three of His Colleagues—The Closing Scenes of the Long Fight in the House—The Galleries and the Chamber Packed With Enthusiastic Spectators.

WASHINGTON, February 1.—The great debate on the Wilson Tariff bill, which has occupied the attention of the House for four weeks, closed to-day with an unrivaled burst of oratory. Crisp, Reed and Wilson, the giants of the House, came forward in the closing hours to prosecute or defend the great issue—the inauguration of a new economic system in the greatest republic of the world.

Attracted by the anticipation of the field day and the speeches of the leaders, the Washington populace turned out en masse to witness it. Long before 10 o'clock the public galleries, the "bleachers" of the American forum, were black with people. Behind the seats, banded against the doors and walls, were others straining to get a sight of the arena. The reserved galleries also were thronged, and even in the President's gallery there was not a vacant seat. The crowded galleries looked down upon a sea of faces.

THE BILL REPORTED.

Speaker Crisp ascended the rostrum and the gavel was passed to him. Richardson moved around to the area in front of the speaker's chair, and, according to the parliamentary formula, reported that the committee of the whole had under consideration House bill 4864—the Tariff bill—and reported it to the House with sundry amendments. The speaker then announced that three hours would be allowed for closing debate. "The chair recognizes the gentleman from Maine," said the speaker, with a last rap of the gavel for order.

Mr. Reed rose from the center of the Republican side amid the wild cheering and hand-clapping of the galleries and the huzzas of his party friends about him. Mr. Reed frowned and shook his head as though the demonstration was distasteful to him. He waited for the applause to cease. Standing in the aisle, clad in a long Prince Albert coat, with head erect and defiant, he looked the physical and intellectual giant that he is. He began to speak at last, slowly and deliberately, in the voice that has become so familiar to the people. There is an aggressiveness in Mr. Reed's speech which counts far more than rhetoric. He spoke to-day with his back to his friends, and his face to the foe across the aisle. Save for his ringing voice, the drop of a pin could have been heard.

EX-SPEAKER REED'S SPEECH. Mr. Reed, in opening his speech, said: "In this debate, which has extended over many weeks, one remarkable result has already been reached, a result of the deepest importance to this country. That result is that the bill before us is odious to both sides of the House. It meets with favors and commands in the respect of neither party. On this side we believe that while it pretends to be for protection it does not afford it, and on the other side they believe that while it looks toward Free Trade, it does not accomplish it.

"Those who will vote against this bill will do so because it opens our markets to the destructive competition of foreigners, and those who vote for it do it with a reservation that they will instantly devote themselves to a new crusade against whatever barriers are left. It is evident that there is no ground for

the hope entertained by so many moderate men, that this bill, bad as it is, could be a resting place where our manufacturing and productive industries, such as may survive, can re-establish themselves and have a sure foundation for the future, free from party bickering and strife. Hence, also there can be no foundation for that cry, so insidiously raised, that this bill should be passed at once, because uncertainty is worse than any bill can possibly be. Were this bill to pass both branches to-day, uncertainty would reign just the same."

THE QUESTION OF WAGES.

Mr. Reed spoke of the unexampled prosperity of the United States under Republican administrations, and then, after quoting statistics to show the great rise in wages in 1860, continued:

"I confess that the question of wages is to me the vital question. To insure our growth in civilization and wealth we must not only have wages as high as they are now, but constantly and steadily increasing. This desire of mine for constantly increasing wages does not have its origin in love for the individual, but in love for the nation. The orators of the other side say they are going to it to maintain wages. How can that be possible? All things sell at the cost of production. If the difference between cost of production here and cost of production in England be not equalized by the duty, then our cost of production must go down or we must go out. Our laws have invited money and men and we have grown great and rich thereby. To sum it up, if this protection gives us money and men, and our vast country needs both, it may show why we have so wonderfully prospered. If it does I am inclined to think that the way to have two jobs hunting one man is to keep on making new mills and try to prevent the committee on Ways and Means from pulling down old ones."

HOW IT AFFECTS FARMERS.

"But what do you say about the farmer? Well, on that subject, I do not profess any special learning, but there is one simple statement I wish to make and leave the question there. If, with cities growing up like magic, manufacturing villages dotting every eligible site, each and all swarming with mouths to be filled, the producers of food are worse off than when half this country was a desert. I abandon sense in favor of political economy. If the hope of agriculturists is in the wages of artisans have increased in England \$2.43 per week since 1850, the wages of agricultural laborers have only increased 72 cents, and while the Lancashire operatives in the factories live as well as anybody, except Americans, the agricultural laborers are hardly better off than the continental peasantry. England's example will not do for agriculture."

"We are charged with having claimed that the tariff alone will raise wages. We have never made such a claim in any such form. Free Traders have set up the claim for us in order to triumphantly knock it over. What we do say is that where two nations have equal skill and equal appliances, and a market nearly equal so, and one of them can hire labor at one-half less, nothing but a tariff can maintain the higher wages, and that we can prove. We are the only rival that England fears, for we alone have in our borders the population and the wages, the raw material, and within ourselves the great market which insures to us the most improved machinery. If you wish us to follow the example of England, I say yes, with all my heart, but her real example and nothing less. Let us keep protection as she did, until no rival dares to invade our territory, and then we may take our chances for a future, which, by that time, will not be unknown."

LOOKING TO THE FUTURE.

In concluding his speech, Mr. Reed said: "Nobody knows so well as I do how much I have failed to present, even of my own comprehension, the great argument which should control this vote. I have said not a word of the great fall of prices which has always come from the competition of the whole world. I have said not a word of the great difference between the attitude of employees who find their own workmen their best customers in their own land, and who are therefore moved by their own best interests to give their workmen fair wages, and those who sell abroad and are therefore anxious for low wages at home. These and much more have I omitted for there is a limit to all speaking."

"We know, my friends, that before this tribunal we all of us plead in vain. Why we fail let those answer who read the touching words of Abraham Lincoln's first inaugural and remember that he pleaded in vain with these same men and their predecessors. Where he failed

we cannot expect to succeed. But though we fail here to-day like our great leader of other days, in the larger field, before the mightier tribunal which will finally and forever decide this question, we shall be more than conquerors; for this great nation, shaking off, as it has once before, the influence of a lower civilization, will go on to fulfill its high destiny until over the South, as well as over the North, shall be spread the full measure of that amazing prosperity which is the wonder of the world."

CHEERS AND ROSES FOR REED.

Throughout Mr. Reed's speech he was frequently interrupted with applause, and at times the Democrats joined in the general laughter at his witticisms. When, at 1:30 o'clock, he glanced at the clock, which noted that his time had expired, the eloquent Republican entered upon his brief peroration, there was an intense stillness through the House. His closing reference to that former illustrious leader, Lincoln, was made in a low voice which could hardly have been caught had not every ear on the floor and in the galleries been strained to catch every word.

As Mr. Reed closed, his left hand was raised high in one of the few gestures which had marked his speech. As his hand fell and the speech closed there was a burst of applause which swelled into a tumultuous demonstration as the enthusiastic galleries gave shouts, hurrahs and sharp whistles which are so often heard in theaters, but seldom in the halls of Congress.

Mr. Reed bowed his acknowledgment to the demonstration, and without resuming his seat or waiting for the many hands extended to congratulate him, made his way back to the Republican cloak room. Half way up the aisle he was met by a page bearing a huge basket of American Beauty and La France roses. Again he bowed his acknowledgments as the flowers brought out another burst of applause.

CRISP'S DEFENSE OF THE BILL.

While the Reed demonstration was going on Speaker Crisp relinquished the chair to Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, and assumed the old seat which he occupied in the days before he was elevated to the speakership. When he arose in his place he received an ovation. The speaker is symmetrical in form, dignified in bearing, with a broad, well-poised head, fringed with a touch of silver hair on the sides, upon a pair of square shoulders. He looked the judicial-minded man he is. He warmed up and spoke with the hesitation of a man weighing each word, and with a perceptible tremor of the lip. As he became aroused, however, he displayed more freedom and ease until the words came in a perfect torrent.

As Mr. Crisp proceeded he was given generous applause by his Democratic associates on the floor, but his points were of an argumentative character, which appealed to the students of the question rather than to the galleries. He read from the minority report and criticized that feature which declared that the foreigner paid the tax. In particular the speaker addressed himself to ex-Speaker Reed, although the latter was still held in the cloak room by the congratulatory hand shakes.

"I feel embarrassed," Mr. Crisp said, "by this vast audience here assembled; embarrassed by the idea that I may not be able to fulfill the expectations of my friends when I undertake, in the period allowed by the rules of the House, to reply to and make corrections to this House, of the errors in the argument to which we have just listened. I assume that the cause of protection has no more able advocate; I assume that the arguments for protection can be put in no more forcible form than that to which you have listened to-day; and I shall ask you to dispassionately examine with me that argument and then ask the judgment of the House as to whether the cause attempted to be sustained can be established consistently with right and justice to the people of the United States."

Mr. Crisp declared that an examination of the protective system would show that while it was built up for the ostensible benefit of labor it was in truth constructed for the benefit of the manufacturing classes. He pointed out that the wages of laborers in protected industries went down, and those in unprotected industries went up, as a result of the McKinley act. This was shown, he said, by the statistics gathered by the Senate Committee on Finance. The speaker referred to the artificial conditions created by protection. It took men from their natural channels and diverted them to unnatural channels. The same was true in the diversion made

in the channels of trade. Protection was a Chinese wall, which not only shut out the world, but shut in the United States.

Mr. Crisp was greeted with applause when he said that the 30 years of protection was a period of unrest during which the masses of the people had constantly rebelled against the heavy burdens of taxation. The people had always been stilled at the polls by the Republican promises to reduce the tariff, but, once successful at the polls, the Republican legislators surrendered themselves body and soul to the manufacturing classes. The speaker declared that the gentleman from Maine (Mr. Reed) had throughout his speech refrained from the arguments of reason and had resorted to those of prejudice. He pointed to the Chinese as an example of what had resulted from a protective policy of hundreds of years which had thought to make China rich by trading with itself.

Mr. Crisp said that for 25 years the Democratic party had been trying to get into power. It had told the people that if given power it would reduce the burden of taxation. The people had accepted this promise and given the party power. This tariff was a redemption of these pledges to the people. It was not a perfect bill, but it was a step in the right direction. In referring to various features of the bill he spoke of an income tax, which brought out long and loud applause from the strong income tax element in the House. He cited a speech of Senator Sherman's 20 years ago, to the effect that a tax which fell heaviest on consumption and did not bear heavily on the wealth and incomes of the country was intrinsically wrong.

Mr. Crisp supported the income tax in vigorous terms. He said \$30,000,000 of tax on accumulated wealth was but a small tribute in return for the benefits it received. He closed with an eloquent appeal to his Democratic associates to waive minor objections and to look at the great Democratic principles involved. "Let us stand together," said he; "let us redeem our pledges; let us pass this bill, and it will carry gladness to the consuming masses, to the farmer, the laborer and to the American people."

There was a triple round of applause as the speaker closed. A page walked toward him with a large potted plant, with red flowers above, surrounded with white roses below. The applause continued for more than a minute, during which Mr. Crisp was warmly congratulated. He then left the body of the House and returned to the speaker's desk.

WILSON CLOSES THE DEBATE.

Mr. Wilson at once arose to close the debate, and was greeted with great cheers. He showed no signs of the fatigue to which he has been subjected. He was in fine voice and in animated spirits. Mr. Wilson said that Mr. Reed had forsaken his usual course of congressional procedure and had recited a set oration with the old set praises of protection "sickled over with the pale hue of philosophy."

Turning to the subject in hand, Mr. Wilson eloquently portrayed the advance of freedom. This bill, he said, was but one of those advances. No McKinley bill could stent the advance of human progress. Great causes could not be laughed or ridiculed away, and the gentleman from Maine could not draw from his armory of sarcasm and wit in order to stop the advance of this cause of lightening the burdens of taxation.

Mr. Wilson then related the story of the English herring merchant, who wrote to Sir Roger Peel that he did not favor Free Trade as to herring, as it would let in Norwegian herring, but that on other goods he was a thorough Free Trader. Mr. Wilson appealed to his fellow Democrats not to allow any herring arguments to impede the movement toward the overthrow of the protective system. Referring to an income tax, Mr. Wilson said he had not wanted it attached to this bill, but, once so attached, he supported it with all the loyalty at his command.

There was continued applause as Mr. Wilson denied the charges of sectionalism in the bill. He said that the animating feeling of those who had framed this bill was to make this country one in which one man would not be taxed for another, one in which religion, science, culture and education would go hand in hand as the common, untaxed heritage of every citizen.

Mr. Wilson closed with an eloquent appeal to his fellow Democrats. He told them that the record of the House would permanently record no passing event, but a great epoch in American history. He wanted every Democratic name recorded on that historic roll. In that case, he said, the day would be a proud and happy one for him. His closing words were: "In the name of honor, in the name of freedom, I snuggest every Demo-

erat to vote for this bill."

When he closed there came a remarkable scene. Wave after wave of applause echoed through the chamber. Representative Tucker and several others sprang forward and lifted Mr. Wilson from his feet to their shoulders. He was borne up the aisle, above the heads of his enthusiastic associates. The three who had borne the tariff leader on their shoulders were McMillan, Bryan and Tucker. After this demonstration Mr. Wilson was allowed to return to his seat, where the aisle was choked with members who sought to shake his hand. It was a demonstration seldom exceeded in Congress in enthusiasm and dramatic climax.

THE BARLEY AMENDMENT.
For 20 minutes after Mr. Wilson's speech the house was in such disorder that business came to a standstill. The voting was next in order, but it was not until about 3.30 o'clock that the floors could be cleared, order restored and preparations made for the voting.

The first vote was taken on the barley amendment. On the first call it was defeated by a vote of 170 to 108. It was significant, as the first test vote sustained the bill.

The amendment making barley 22 cents and barley malt 32 cents per bushel was lost by a vote of 120 to 197.

The committee amendment to raise the duty on malt from 20 to 25 per cent, and on barley malt from 25 to 35 per cent, was carried—204 to 114.

Tom Johnson, Dem., of Ohio, asked for a separate vote on the wool schedule; C. W. Stone, Rep., of Pennsylvania, for a separate vote on petroleum, and Mr. Tracy, Dem., of New York, on the internal revenue, including the income tax. All other amendments were agreed to.

WOOL AND OIL.
A standing vote on the amendment fixing the time when the wool schedule shall go into effect on August 2, 1894, was carried by 205 to 47.

A standing vote on the amendment that the manufactured wool schedule go into effect December 2, was carried by 186 to 42.

The vote on the amendment putting petroleum on the free list and striking out reciprocity was carried 170 to 44, without a roll call.

THE INCOME TAX.
The yeas and nays were ordered on the Internal Revenue bill. Bourke Cockran asked unanimous consent to vote on the income tax separate from the other internal revenue schedules, but objection was made. Speaker Crisp ruled that the internal revenue amendment must be voted as one amendment.

The Republicans did not vote on the internal revenue and income tax amendment.

The Internal Revenue bill, including the income tax, was sustained as a part of the bill on an aye and nay vote by 182 to 50.

THE TARIFF BILL PASSED.
Covett, Dem., of New York, offered a motion to recommit the bill to the committee and reported with such amendments that the duties on imports will provide revenues for government. The motion was lost, 103 to 177.

The bill was then put upon its passage. Cheers greeted the Democrats who had been objecting to the bill, but who voted for it on final passage. First of these were Baltimore, of Pennsylvania, Bartlett, of New York, was the Democrat to vote against the bill. Tremendous cheering greeted Bourke Cockran when he voted for the bill.

The vote resulted 200 to 135, so the bill was passed by a majority of 65.

Savage River.
More snow.

The farmers are making good use of the fine sledding by hauling their potatoes and apples to market.

J. W. McIntyre was visiting friends at New Germany the past Sunday.

Rev. Enlow preached an excellent sermon Sunday last.

Johnson Broadwater is numbered among the sick.

Mrs. Hezekiah Knox has returned home from Swanton where she will spend the balance of the winter.

T. J. Broadwater has purchased a fine horse from Albert Wilt.

C. W. Bowers and Miss Carrie Broadwater contemplate going to Grantsville soon.

D. W. Crow passed through our vicinity last week en route for Lonaconing.

Mrs. Elias Merrill has returned home from Westernport where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. DeWitt.

We are glad to see the smiling face of Mr. Chas. Merrill with us again.

C. W. Broadwater and family and two ladies from Iowa were the guests of W. W. Broadwater Sunday last.

Ripans Tabules relieve serofula

THE COMPROMISE BILL.

A Brief Outline of the Assessment Law Now Pending.

As remodeled the new assessment bill omits some of the features which were considered peculiarly objectionable in the measure previously presented by Senator Hayes. With regard to the listing feature of personal property, which has excited so much discussion, the bill provides that the assessors shall deliver or send by mail to each person in their districts who own personal property subject to taxation copies of schedules of taxable property and interrogatories relating thereto. When the assessor calls the taxpayer is to give under oath a list of his personal property, which is to be written by the assessor in the schedule. Persons upon whom the assessor fails to call must appear before the assessor and cause the schedule to be filled up and swear to the same. The assessors are to "view all goods and chattels in their districts" between the first Tuesday in June and the second Tuesday in September, 1894, and "diligently investigate and inquire by personal inspection and by all lawful means inform themselves of all property therein or belonging to residents thereof and they shall value each item of the same at its full cash value without looking to a forced sale." Persons refusing to answer questions or to be sworn shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and punishable by a fine not exceeding three hundred nor less than fifty dollars for each refusal to answer such questions, or by a fine not exceeding two thousand dollars nor less than two hundred dollars for refusal to be sworn or affirm. The jury in the trial of the case is to find and assess against the defendant as a part of the penalty for said misdemeanor double the amount of taxes that the defendant would have been required to pay under existing law. The act is to be carried into effect by the hands of the Governor.

Garrett county will be divided into two assessment districts. The first shall be composed of the first, fourth, seventh, eighth, tenth and eleventh election districts; the second shall be composed of the second, third, fifth, sixth, ninth and twelfth election districts of the county.

For each district the Governor shall appoint three assessors, who shall enter upon the discharge of their duties on the first Tuesday in June, and shall complete their work by the first Tuesday in September. They must be property owners and tax-payers, and will receive \$3.50 per day for their services.

For each county, and the city of Baltimore, the Governor will also appoint a board of control and review consisting of three persons, whose duty it will be to hear appeals and decide applications for abatements, and generally review the work of the assessors. They will enter upon their duties when the assessors have finished their work, and will receive the same pay.

Every four years, commencing with 1898, the Governor shall appoint a board of control and review for each county, whose duty it shall be to make an assessment of the property liable to taxation, increase or lower the valuation, and generally revise the tax lists of the county. This virtually provides for a new assessment every four years.

As We Now See It.
No political party would dare go before the American people on a platform openly advocating the destruction or the serious embarrassment of the manufactures of this country. The party in power seems to have this end in view, but they do not openly avow their purpose. They declare in favor of what they are pleased to designate as free raw material to enable, as they say, the manufacturers to compete in the markets of the world. But the manufacturers are not longing so much for an open fight against the cheaper labor of Germany, France and England, where the markets are already in the possession of those countries, as they are to keep the American markets which are acknowledged to be the best in the world.

The free raw material racket is simply a clever trick to deceive such as may not be posted on the question for it is a fact that all raw material manufactured into goods for a foreign market is and has been practically on the free list, for the manufacturers are allowed a rebate of 99 per cent. off all duties paid on such raw material. So the real purpose of the tariff smashers is not to help the manufacturer, but to break down the principle of protection, which may be done most effectively by discriminating unjustly against the products of certain classes, and in favor of those

of other classes.

If, for instance, the wool, the grain and the various products of the farm, if the lumber, the coal and the ores are put on the free list the people producing these things will say: "If we are to have none of the benefits of protection although we believe in it on general principles we are opposed to being thus imposed on by this unfriendly discrimination."

The object of protection is to place the American laborer on a higher plane, to give him greater opportunities in this country than he enjoys in any other. But it should treat all alike. The product of the farm, the forest and the mine is entitled to as much consideration as that of the mill, the shop or the factory.

By placing a duty on all foreign products that come in competition with the products of our own people we maintain the price of labor in all occupations alike and this is what makes the American market so desirable. Labor has been well paid, distributing money generally among the masses who spend it freely supplying their wants. The laborer living next door to the farmer and earning two dollars per day, would certainly be a better customer than one living in London or Paris and earning only one dollar per day. Therefore, if the farmers of the country have not had ready sale and good prices for his products it has been because there have not been enough other people doing something else.

Shortly after the passage of the McKinley bill a prominent farmer from Morefield, West Virginia, came into the office of the writer, and though a comparative stranger began declaring in language more vigorous than polite against the outrageous McKinley bill.

After he had relieved himself to some extent he was asked what he would propose as a remedy. "Well," said he, "there are the people in Wales making tin plate. I would have them continue to make our tin plate so that we could sell them their supplies of bread and meat." "That will do very well for an example," I ventured to suggest. "Those people in Wales who make the tin plate are poorly paid. They consume probably on an average 20 cents a day of what the farmer produces. Now the people who supply them buy wherever they can buy the cheapest. If they can buy wheat and beef cheaper in America than in Australia, India or Russia, they come here, but if not they go where they can buy cheapest. Now which would be the best for you as a farmer, to have the producers of tin plate living in this country earning American wages and consuming twice as much, and you supplying all, or to have them in Wales poorly paid with little to spend, and taking your chance of furnishing, say one-third of what they require?" He had never seen the question in that light before, and had to admit that there were two sides to it.

When the McKinley bill was in preparation the farmers demanded protection of their products and it was given. A duty of 25 cents per bushel on potatoes, \$4 per ton on hay, 5 cents per dozen on eggs, 25 cents per bushel on barley, etc., was awarded them and it was millions of dollars in the pockets of the farmers of this country. For a few days before that law went into effect there was a terrible scramble to rush everything possible across the Canadian border under the old law. I happened to be in New York at the time and every means of transportation was pressed into the service, and day and night the rush continued up to the last minute of the duration of the old law.

Americans are not under obligations to furnish a market for what other countries may produce or for what other people may wish to dispose of.

It is the duty of governments to promote the interests of its own people and to let other countries look out for themselves.

If the people had realized before the election as they do now the full meaning of the Democratic policy we would have had a patriot in the presidential chair in place of the representation of foreign interests which is bringing so much distress among the people, and so much discredit on America as an Americanism.

A Sermon in Brass.

A certain minister when preaching on cleanliness mentioned how he had seen a brass monkey in his town set up in a store with a cigar in its mouth. The cigar was lighted, and by machinery the monkey could draw the smoke from the cigar and puff it out again. The works stopped on one occasion, and the monkey was taken apart to discover the cause, when the works were found to be clogged and in a filthy condition. The moral was drawn by the preacher thus: "If tobacco smoke will stop the work of a brass monkey, what will it do for you?" Let our weed indulging people rise in answer.—Ram's Horn.

FARMERS, STOP AND THINK

Why Struggle Through Mud and Mire When Good Roads Cost No More?

The rural population may now exclaim, with the Duke of Gloster, "Now is the winter of our discontent," and may add on its own account that the spring prospect offers no hope that the clouds will be lifted. But with the return of summer and consequent drying up and temporary hardening of the highways the farmer forgets the lesson he has been taught and thinks no more of mud and impassable roads and wrecked wagons and broken down horses. He is like the man who couldn't mend the roof of his cabin when it was raining and wouldn't when the sun shone because it didn't leak.

To a disinterested observer the attitude of the average farmer toward the movement for better roads is inexplicable. Year after year he goes on in the same old rut, ruining his temper and incurring needless expense in wagons and horses simply because he won't stop to think. Experience has proved that enough money is annually expended in useless tinkering by ignorant roadmasters to keep the roads of the country in passable if not first-class condition. Instead of passively submitting to existing conditions the farmers should combine with a view of having the time and money now wasted judiciously and intelligently expended.

The roadmaster, as we know him, is usually wholly incompetent. His knowledge of road building and repairing has been acquired by working out his taxes probably, and his prime object is to finish the work assigned to him with the least outlay of labor consistent with drawing his salary. His method of procedure consists in dumping washings from the roadside into the middle of the highway—which is the very material most injurious to the road—there to remain in stilling dust or sticky mud until kindly rains have again swept it to the ditch, if there be one, or it has been transported to other scenes in the lungs and clothing of passing travelers. I have in mind just such a road and an equally capable roadmaster. In a town on Long Island a stretch of the sandy rocks of that region had, through the action of the rain, been rendered hard and smooth, with a corresponding clogging of the so called ditch. Instead of clearing the ditches and carting away the powdery earth, which had produced a luxuriant growth of grass and weeds, he plowed it up and dumped it, weeds and all, into the middle of the road, wholly destroying what had grown of itself to be a fairly good highway.

What is necessary is to employ a man who has had experience in scientific road-making. Such a one can do much toward making perfect roads and keeping them in repair at little more expense to the community than the incompetent tax worker.

Farmers, stop and think! Get together and take steps to get some return for money expended. Hire a competent man to supervise road construction and repairing, and soon you will rejoice in highways that will keep hard and smooth despite winter's frost and rains of spring.

W. H. BALLINGER.

For Farmers to Consider.
Many farmers to-day send their produce to market by railroad because the roads are so muddy and bad. There is more wear and tear on horseflesh and wagons than could be paid for by the saving on transportation charges. It would be a delight and pleasure to many farmers in the winter and spring to carry their farm products to market by wagon if the roads were hard and smooth. Good roads can be obtained better by the farmers taking an interest in the matter than by state legislation. The latter never accomplishes an object so well as local boards and improvement committees. When farmers have the same amount of local pride that some suburban villagers have, they will make the roads along their farms harmonize with the appearance of their well cultivated fields.

There is a lack of interest in the matter when we see thrifty barnyards, buildings, fields and fences, but wretchedly bad roads. And yet this is the case in many parts of the country. The great essential thing is to devote more attention to one part of the road until it is finished, and not spread out the work over several miles, doing no part any particular good. The labor is then generally lost, for the first winter will destroy all of the improvements. If every farmer would take a piece of road 100 yards in length in front of his house and fix it up into the right shape, finishing it completely before turning his attention to anything else, he would do a lasting benefit to his country. The following year it will need some slight repairs, and then another 100 yards can be finished. In the course of a few years we would have the finest roads in the rural districts that can be found in any part of the country.—American

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A SONG OF CHEER.

There are many will tell you "The best has been done."
There is nothing worth striving for under the sun.
There is no hope for achievement when all of the past
is piled against you—an army so vast,
Drearily in numbers and deeds of renown,
It were foolish to struggle and waste to lie down.
But turn a deaf ear when these croakers come near.
Keep steadily at it and be of good cheer.

"The height you can climb is nothing at all.
So why make the effort and risk the rude fall?"
Oh, take but the breath of that sweet mountain air
And having inhaled it you'll never despair!
But striving still upward and onward each day,
"The labor I love it" at last you will say.
Then turn a deaf ear when the croakers come near.
With face toward the summit, oh, be of good cheer.

Think not for a moment all songs have been sung!
There are sorrows and joys that have never found tongue.
There are hearts today waiting the message you bring:
They listen for songs that you only can sing.
So think not of Shakespeare or Milton or Burns,
But sing as they sing, make your sweetest returns.
And turn a deaf ear when the croakers appear:
Sing life as you live it and be of good cheer.
—William S. Lord, in Chicago Record.

THE SECRET OF A MURDER

By EMILY S. HOWARD

(Copyright, 1914, by Emily S. Howard.)

"What hast thou done, Peppino?"

Peppino does not answer.

"Speak, Peppino," urges again the priest. "The Holy Virgin cannot forgive thee, if thou refusest to confess thy sin."

"Reverend father," falters the man, trembling and shivering with cold, but not from the damp and chilly atmosphere of the cathedral, with its granite pillars and marble floors. The shepherd of the Roman Campagna is accustomed to the drizzling rains that wet him to the skin as well as the burning rays of the sun.

Peppino has cast off the coarse round cloak in which his shivering form was wrapped. Prostrated before the confessional, he clutches convulsively the arm of the priest.

"Reverend father, I—"

"Speak, Peppino; was it thy neighbor's chattel?"

The shepherd shakes his head with proud disdain.

To aid him in the difficult task the aged priest winds his arm kindly around the sturdy shoulders of the man at his feet. "Speak," he urges again, "was it the knife, Peppino?"

Peppino nods his head.

"Who was thy victim, my son?"

The shepherd whispers: "Count Ludovico Porziano."

An expression of horror passes over the priest's pale face. "Count Ludovico Porziano, for whose slayer the Carabinieri have been hunting the mountains for the last three years?"

"It is he."

Peppino smiles grimly, as he reveals his handsome teeth behind a black mustache. He seems proud to have confessed a secret which the arm of the king has vainly sought to ferret out.

"Count Ludovico Porziano! A most pious gentleman! Peppino!" exclaimed the priest.

"A pious gentleman, he? Corpo di Dio! A very pious gentleman, indeed!"

"Is it thus you rue the sin, Peppino?"

"Porgive me, reverend father! He had stolen my sweetheart, and would have fared no better at another's hand!"

"Peppino!"

"The provocation was great, reverend father, yet on that day on my return to the city I saw him again, he before me sweltering in his cloak, and I knew nothing that could rid me of the horrible night-ware but a confession of the deed!"

"My son, sincere repentance will appease the most gruesome ghosts, and

an humble confession assures you absolution. Come, tell me how it happened!"

"Hear me then, reverend father! She was a lovely child, scarcely seventeen years of age. Sweet and tender, and as pure as the Madonna. Signor, her eyes were as clear as the light of the moon, and her soul as white as the mountain snows. She had promised to be my wife. Her father was a peasant of the Campagna, who lived at Formello. One day, as I drove my goats to pasture, I saw her standing near the fountain, with her long, black hair twisted into a simple knot, and a red kerchief wound around her white forehead. A bunch of asphodel blossoms, of which the ladies of the Campagna are so fond, was pinned to her crimson breast-cloth. She smiled at me, rever-

end father, as I walked by, and such a sweet and coy smile!

"There came a day, when the count rode by Mariana's humble hut on his return from the chase. He saw her coming from the well, carrying a jug on her head. Her sight was pleasing to his blue eye, and, alighting from his horse, he asked her for a drink of water. Mariana chatted with him. It was the first time in her life that she had met so rich and grand a gentleman, and he himself perhaps had never seen a prettier lass. Her father, he poured into her ear soft, caressing words. Old Min, her neighbor, informed me that Mariana met the count not far from the fountain three times in succession. From that time on she worked me. After that I carried my earthenware every day. I went to the trysting-place, where a dense cluster of cypresses covers a pile of debris, at an hour which Min had named to me. They were not there. Not far away, where the lane describes a sharp turn, I came upon them sitting on a stone under an olive tree. She saw me first and jumped to her feet like a frightened fawn. My face, my gun, told her own tale. The count escaped into the adjacent orange grove. My hands trembled nervously, reverend father. I could hardly hold the carbine. I raised it like a flash, for I saw him crouching behind some shrubs. My aim was good, and I would have killed him then, had not Mariana thrown herself before the muzzle of my gun. I dropped it, caught her by the shoulder, and threatened both with instant death, if I ever found them together again."

"She pleaded with me, and promised to heed my warning. But he had already won her heart with caresses and allurement, and it was useless abroad that the two still met clandestinely, here and there, in the many hiding-places among the debris, the ruins and the dark pine forests of the Campagna."

"I sought the count one evening in his palace, but his servants refused to let me enter, and drove me with gibes and curses from his door. Several days later I laid in waiting for him, as he strolled through his park. I sprang from the laurel bushes which had concealed me, and implored and threatened him to keep away from my promised wife. I told him that Mariana and I were soon to be married. He laughed at me and repulsed me with disdain. I grasped my knife—and caught him by the throat. He vowed then not to molest the girl again."

"Signor," I cried, "there will be murder, if you forget what you promised me this day!"

"I returned to my home and put my little house in order. The wedding was to take place a fortnight later. But

"I clutched him by the throat,"

the count still knew where to find Mariana. I never met them in each other's company again. His true, but my heart was full of ominous misgivings. Three days before the wedding-day I hurried to my sweet one's home, to find no one but her aged father sitting gloomily before the hearth.

"Forget that you knew her, Peppino," said he. "She is not worthy of you. She went away during the night, and we do not even know where she has gone. All her belongings are here, and she has taken nothing with her but my curse."

"My heart was filled with bitterness. I went away, and drove my goats up into the mountains as I had always done. Every night I hung around the count's palace for more than a year, but his servants informed me that the signor had gone away."

"When he returned, he came alone; Mariana was not with him. I met him several times, in the fields and on the country roads, and he, too, recognized me. But he was never alone. He was exceedingly cautious, and refrained from hunting through the woods, as had been his custom formerly. I always greeted him politely, and wore a smiling countenance, as if I had forgotten his treachery, and the sorrow it had caused me."

"In course of time the count's fears were allayed. He was afraid of me no longer, and resumed his old habit of riding through the country. Ere long, too, he roamed again in the shadowy avenues of his park."

"Two years had gone by since Mariana's disappearance. One evening I came upon him in the same spot, where he had given me his solemn pledge, not to see her again."

"Above us expanded the same blue sky; the same soft breezes played with the leaves of the plane-trees, and nothing but the mournful cry of an owl, nesting in the ruins of an old pagan temple not far away, disturbed the profound silence. The count recognized me at once, but this time, ere he could take to flight, I clutched his throat—and buried my knife in his treacherous heart."

"A French author, noted in his own time, produced in the seventeenth century a folio volume on 'Noses,' in which he described all kinds, and told what sort of nose every saint in the calendar must have possessed."

"According to the bureau of statistics the United States in 1909 exported goods and products valued at \$1,078,818,430, and the imports of the same year amounted to \$997,057,002."

WILD BILL'S IRON NERVE.

Riding Single-Handed Into a Hostile Camp and Capturing His Man.

By 9 o'clock in the morning fully three hundred Indians had gathered at the agency. Every one of them was armed with rifle or revolver, and many of them had bows. There was no drinking and but little talking. Near Faced Charlie had escaped from the guard-house at the fort the night previous and sought their protection. They were ready to fight a whole regiment sooner than give him up. They expected the soldiers to come, and they had planned how the attack should be made. Near Faced Charlie, armed with a Winchester, revolver and hunting knife, was the center of a group at the four-house. To reach him the soldiers would have to ride across the agency grounds between the lines of Indians. They would have to pass five sheds and houses behind which the Indians could find shelter. The excavator for a new storeroom would make a rifle pit for fifty redskins. At 9 o'clock the agent telegraphed over to the fort:

"Don't come. You couldn't take him with five hundred men."

At 10 o'clock a single white man came up the road with the Indians going at an easy canter. While he was yet a mile away the Indians recognized him as Wild Bill, and there was an uneasy movement among them. Every man was watching him as he turned to the left and rode into the agency. He might have a dispatch for the agent, or he might want to make a purchase. When he did not draw rein at the store the uneasiness was more marked. The Indians gathered in groups and conversed in whispers. As the rider reached these groups he uttered a brief "hooey," but did not check his pace. At that same center, and with his gaze fastened on the group at the four-house, the famous scout rode down the avenue and made no halt until he reached the group. He nodded to two or three Indians whom he knew and then said to Near Faced Charlie:

"I have come after you. It is not far, and my horse will carry double."

There was the man who had sworn never to be taken alive. Around him were three hundred friends who had promised to wipe out any force sent to capture him. Instead of his hundred horsemen, however, there were only one man. Everyone looked at him in blank amazement. He knew they had assembled, and yet he had dared take the risks. He had knife and revolver, but he did not dare put a hand to either.

"I returned," he replied the half-breed, but there was indecision in his tones.

"I am sent for you. I shall take you dead or alive. Give up your arms and come along."

For thirty seconds every Indian seemed to hold his breath. Then one well-aimed bullet wound the scout's arm, but not a gun was raised to fire it. Half a dozen of those stalwart men could rush him off the grounds, to return at his peril, but not a foot moved. A regiment would have been wiped out with a volley. A squad would have been hacked to pieces with tomahawks. But one man, and that man Wild Bill!

Near Faced Charlie looked to the right and left and raised his rifle. Then he handed it to the man on his right, followed it by the revolver, cast his knife to the ground with a curse, and stepped forward and mounted behind the scout. The latter had entered the agency with a smile on his face. It was there as he rode up to the four-house, there as he delivered his message; there he rode away with his prisoner behind him. When they were out of sight behind the ridge the Indians broke up into small groups and returned to their camps. They had been awed and overcome by a man more than a regiment of soldiers.—Kansas City Times.

Army Tests as Ferry Boats.

Some curious experiments have recently been made with the new tents which the German soldiers carry with them. The end in view is to make the tents, or rather their cloth, serve as a means of defense for the soldiers' construct ferry boats for the soldiers' baggage. To swim a stream in full equipment is not without danger even for the best swimmers. In future, however, the soldiers will be relieved from this necessity by the folding tents, which they will carry with them. They will collect brushwood as small branches with which to weave light framework; the tent cloth will be unfolded, laid over the framework and fastened to it in such a manner that the water cannot pass through. The men will then strip and put all their baggage and accoutrements into the sailcloth ferry boats, which will effectively preserve them from getting wet. The soldiers then swim across, pushing the ferryboats before them, so that they will reach the opposite shore with all their belongings dry. These experiments have been made on a large scale by the pioneers on their recently terminated autumn exercises, and have led to very favorable results, both as to the time required and the trouble occasioned by the transportation.—London Standard.

Effect of Inositol Teeth on Speed.

Many horses, it appears, have imperfect teeth, and their owners often fail to find what is the matter. The famous pony trotter, David L. with a record of 2:19 1/4, fell behind for a whole season. An examination of his mouth showed that two of his teeth were cutting him. He was operated upon, and he at once trotted again with his former speed. Rosalind Wilkes, with a record of 2:14 1/4, was another case in point. Not until her teeth were repaired did she resume her former rate of racing speed.—N. Y. Sun.

A Reason.

Mistress—If you don't like your place, what do you stay for?

Maid—For four dollars a week, ma'am.

Detroit Free Press.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

"One deplorable result of excessive meat eating," says Mrs. Ernest Hart, in the London Hospital, is the ill-temper, which is said to be a chronic complaint in England. In less meat-eating France urbanity is the rule; in fish and rice-eating Japan harsh words are unknown, and an exquisite politeness to one another prevails, even among the children who play together in the streets.

Children should be trained to eat slowly, no matter how hungry or how important business is pressing. Much safer a little food well ground than a hearty meal swallowed in haste. Cold food is even more difficult to digest than hot, if taken too rapidly. The normal temperature of the stomach is about ninety-eight degrees; food has to be raised to this temperature before digestion can take place.—People's Health Journal.

According to the state board of health of Michigan the statistics of sickness have demonstrated the law that generally influenza (the gripple) is quantitatively related to the amount of the more influenza, the more ome, the more influenza; and the law that intermittent fever is inversely related—the more ome, the less remittent fever.

The cultivation of both coffee and the rubber tree (Castilleja elastica) is increasing rapidly on the isthmus of Tehuantepec, Mexico. In ordinary coffee plantations, trees otherwise useless are planted to shade the coffee trees, but the substitution of the rubber tree provides a shade that in seven years pays all the expenses of the plantation—both coffee and rubber. One rubber tree is planted for every four coffee trees.

It is reported from France that M. Egnasse, of Archevillers, in the department of Eure et Loire, produced an average crop of eighteen tons of potatoes per acre on forty acres. The potatoes were what Americans call "long tons" of six pounds. This result was attained by heavy manuring, the land having received in addition to farmyard manure, a dressing of 280 pounds of superphosphate, 234 pounds each of sulphate of potash and nitrate of soda per acre.

In the process of extracting gold from its ores molten lead is used instead of mercury. The lead is melted on a shallow hearth and the powdered ore is fed in at one end and carried forward as a film over the surface of the lead by means of an agitator moving over it. It is thus brought to the other end, where it escapes through a hopper. In order to prevent oxidation of the lead, the chamber is kept filled with carbonic oxide from a gas producer.

Between 60,000,000 and 100,000,000 collisions are taken from the land every year. A single coal yields something like 3,500,000 eggs each year, and over 8,000,000 eggs have been found in the roe of a single cod. A herring of six or seven ounces in weight is provided with 30,000,000 ova. After making all reasonable allowances for the destruction of eggs and of the young, it has been calculated that in three years a single herring will produce 154,000,000.

Scientists affirm that red hair means an abundance of iron in the blood. And the analyst says that it is the matter that enters the red hair that imparts vigor, the elasticity, the great vitality, the overflowing, thoroughly healthy animal life which runs through the veins of the red-haired, and is what renders their more intense in their emotions than their more languid fellows—crustaceans. Philosophers notice it is a peculiar fact that red-haired old maids are very rare.

Experiments are in progress at Yale to determine the relation of muscular action to the nerves. Tests will be made on some of the most celebrated swordsmen of the country to determine the exact time it takes the mind to realize that a certain action has taken place and how long a time is required to make a simple muscular action. The theory that is known as muscular strength does not depend upon the size of the muscle, but upon the strength of the nerve center and the quality of the muscle.

Round to Kick.

The man with two cork legs was in a bad humor because he couldn't go skating, and he growled when he landed his fare to the street car conductor.

"Well, it is pretty hard," admitted the conductor, "but you have one advantage."

"I'd like to know what it is."

"Perhaps not in the day time," he admitted grudgingly, "but I am at night."

"O, come off," protested the conductor.

"It's true, I tell you," he said sharply.

"Get out; you haven't any feet to be cold."

"Possibly not, but my wife has," and the conductor rang up seven fares before he recovered from the shock.—Detroit Free Press.

Four Sweetening.

Alliteration is a grace which may easily be abused. Even in poetry it should not be laid on too heavily a brush. Such successions of sibilants as we sometimes see in second-class sermons should be sedulously shunned. Alliteration was probably an unintentional alliteration, an exchange tells the story.

"Got any good molasses, George?" asked a farmer's wife of the grocer.

"Good! I ever had in the store, Miss Littlefield," answered the grocer.

"Waal, put me up two gallons."

A week or so later Deacon Littlefield called the grocer to account for selling his wife poorer molasses than usual.

"It's good 'nough in linj pudd'n," he said, "and in brown bread; but, George, I gin ye my word as a dekin, it's terrible tedious in tea."—Youth Companion.

From a New Point of View.

"I see by the papers, Miss Dovecoat," said young Spooner, "that there have never been so many newly-wedded couples at the English lakes as at present."

"Indeed, Mr. Spooner," said Miss Dovecoat, "how perfectly stupid it must be to others. I can't imagine one looking at a more foolish sight than a collection of insipid honeymoon brides. I couldn't stand it."

"Not if you were one of them, Miss Dovecoat?"

"Mr. Spooner! Sir!"

"I—I mean, Miss Dovecoat—Araminta—dearest—will you go to the lakes with me?"

"Oh, Mr. Spoon—Alonso—this is so—so sudden—so unex— Yes, Alonso, I will."—Answers.

Why He Died.

This is what the physician said: "Take sixteen grains every day at intervals of two hours."

And this is what the patient understood him to say: "Take sixteen grains at intervals of two hours every day."—Chicago Record.

May Not Be Enough for Him.

First Lawyer—What do you think of the inheritance tax?

Second Lawyer—Well, there's one thing I want to know. In case of a disputed will does the government expect to come in before the lawyers?—Puck.

Regulating with Luxuries.

Mamma—Now, Teddy, we must all try and give up something while times are so hard.

Teddy—I'm willing.

Mamma—What will it be, dear?

Teddy—Soap.—Boston Globe.

Abandonment, Only.

Jack—I have a confession to make, and you shall be my priest. I—I love you.

Jess—I forgive you freely; but—priests don't know!—Puck.

A Happy Death.

"Yes, she's dead; but she died happy and under the happiest circumstances."

"Indeed! How did she die?"

"She was crushed to death at a bargain counter."—N. Y. Press.

Cause and Effect.

"Wholly's verses always seem so flat."

"That's because every critic in the country has sat down on them."—Chicago Tribune.

Blank Egotism.

Wicks—Your heart goes out in sympathy for the poor?

Wicks—Yes; though it sounds like blank egotism to say it.—Boston Transcript.

Her Attractions.

Nell—Miss Passe hasn't a very beautiful form, has she?

Belle—No, but she makes up for it.—Philadelphia Record.

A Testimonial.

"I understand you tried the faith cure with success."

"I did. My faith was cured."—Life.

THE CONSIDERATE GIRL.

"A kiss upon this Valentine."

"I pressed it underneath this line; I hope you won't despair."

"I do not want the kiss you sent."

"She answered, 'not at all! But just because it was well meant I'd keep it till you call.'"

—Tom Mason, in Life.

Chilling Gratitude.

Mr. Goodrich—Mary, I've had my life insured to-day, and now, at my death, you'll receive twenty-five thousand dollars.

Miss Goodrich (enraptured)—Oh, you dear, dear good man! How thoughtful of you! You not only try to make me happy while you are alive, but you fix it so I'll be happy after you're dead!

—Puck.

Perhaps So.

"What is your philosophy in regard to lending money?"

"My opinion is that the man who lends grudgingly is the man who lends most generously—for he is the man who never expects to get his money back."—Truth.

By the Best.

"Don't you think Lella's complexion is lovely?" said one dear girl to another.

"Yes; that's one thing that I admire about her. She always buys the best in the market."—Washington Star.

Recipe for a Valentino.

A heart and an arrow, a rose and a vine; A basket of fruit, and a goblet of wine. Tears that bedew them; a serpent that twines; Or, of and of, they make valentines. With Vesper.

The Lottery.

In this unworldly world how oft The lover in his haste Discovers not till tied by law His diamond's but paste.

—N. Y. Herald.

Should Learn Not to Learn.

Nan—I don't believe that girl will ever learn to walk.

Say much—Worse than that—she will never learn not to attempt it.—Vogue.

Unanswerable.

Mr. Thomkins (to wife of his bosom)—After all, my dear woman, was an after thought. You remember Eve was only a side issue.—Judge.

Customer—"That's a queer-shaped piece of pie. Looks something like a turnover."

Waiter—"No, sir; it's a left-over."—Good News.

What You Read Is So About Hood's

The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased, nor are they written up in our office, nor are they from our employees. They are simple statements of facts from people whom Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured, published without sensationalism or fictitious headlines. They prove positively that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses absolute merit and that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion. 25c.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 60 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinnville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

La Grippe! Grippe! Grippe! After Effects Cured.

Mr. Elger writes: "I had an attack of the Grippe after a time caught cold and had a second attack. It settled in my kidneys and liver and on my back and legs. The physicians' medicine made no impression, and I continually grew worse until

I was a Physical Wreck and given up to die. I had bought a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT, and before I had used all of the second bottle I felt better, and to-day I am just as well as ever. A year has passed and not a trace of the Grippe is left."

Swamp-Root Saved My Life.

D. H. DILGER, Hulmeville, Pa., Jan. 10th, 1903.

At Druggists 50 cents and 1.00 also.

"Lancet" Guide to Health" free—consultation free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., - Birmingham, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's PARILLA LIVER PILLS For the Best 42 Pills, 25 cents. — All Druggists.

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE HELPLESS LITTLE ONES.

A fair-haired, healthy baby,
Bright-eyed and rosy cheeked,
On whom the dew of whisky
Has horrid vengeance wreaked—
Across my dull horizon
She haunts her golden curls,
As fair as petals of fashion
Or odorous daisies girls.

I clasp the dimpled fingers
And snarl her on the lines.
"What is your name, my beauty?"
She looks at me with eyes
In soft contentment
By asking, "Don't you know?"
My name is mamma's darling!
Her daisy told you so."

"Where is your mamma, precious?"
She pines beyond the door.
"Why, there she is, a-sleepin'!"
See! down there on the floor!
"Where is your papa, daisy?"
"Why, papa, he is drunk!"
"Come, daisy," calls the mother,
To wreck and ruin sink!

Oh, weak and useless people,
Who never feel the pain,
Behold this helpless angel
Within the tempter's snare!
"Why, he is drunk," she utters,
With never thought of sin,
No more than thought the sentence
Were one of joy and fun.

Ah, dread the coming future,
When judgment takes her seat
How will she bear temptations
That all must surely meet!
The earth so strong and given
To save her from despair,
Unless the bending Heaven
Responsive is to prayer.

O God! You must assist us
Our labor is too great;
We can not save the children
Or shun this cruel fate.
This sad and stern indictment
Will follow all her years,
Burnt in through all her tissues,
The faint of future tears.

"Thistle," in Chicago Dispatch.

IN A BARROOM.

Heart-Rendering Evidence of the Fell Work of Drink.

The usual amount of distress among the poor and unemployed in this city has opened a new and truly worthy field of enterprise for some of our daily journals, one of which has established a free employment bureau, while another has collected a fund for a gratuitous distribution of food among the people of the tenement districts. The same newspaper which has undertaken the latter task has also sought to awaken interest in behalf of its work by publishing long and circumstantial accounts of the daily life of the people of the tenement districts.

These sketches are interesting and significant as showing, among other things, the large part which the drink evil plays as a producing factor in the awful misery and degradation prevalent in these places. A few pictures from one of these descriptive articles will suffice to show the drift of the whole. It is everywhere the same—rum and misery, misery and rum. Here is what the writer saw one cold night recently in a New York saloon. "Eight or nine big stalwart 'long-shoremen' came in, lined up at the bar and one and all ordered whisky. They had put in a good day's work. They were spending their money. Each man left money enough there to be able to pay for all the stew that was cooked in that place that day. In the midst of the cursing, swearing, and rough jolting a little girl pushed her way through the side door, her hair in hand, wanting free lunch. She could not have been more than five years old. She wore a little cotton frock and shoes through which her toes peeped. She got as much of the lunch as was left.

"Please, Pat, she replied, 'can't you give me some more?'
"No more tonight, Susie; that is the last. But hold your dress."
The child held up her skirt as if it were an apron. Two little naked, weather-beaten legs were exposed. In the dress Pat poured cheese, crackers, nickels, onions—everything that was left on the lunch counter.

"We lose nothing by this," explained Pat. "When the men are working they spend more money than enough to pay for the little I give them."

"Do you trust much here?"
"The men we do. That is, when they are working. It would never do to trust them when they are not working."

"Why not?"
"Well, they would run up a bill here, another bill at the next corner, and so on. They would not so deeply in debt they would never pay us. It is not the amount we would lose by the bill, but we would lose the man's trade. When he had money to spend he would go somewhere else to spend it rather than come to the place where he might expect to pay for what he had had here. Here he got any more. But take the general run of men, when they are working they will come in and pay up every Saturday night. They don't run up much. In the morning they come in and get a big bill. They go to work then, and in the evening they get another big bill. Then a few pints during the night. Saturday night perhaps they will owe two or three dollars. They pay that first, and then we get a good part of what is left."

I counted six children who came in to that barroom who wore no shoes. And the snow that night covered the ground. Not one of these children was dressed to resist the biting wind that swept up from the East river, searching and blinding the rents and tears in the wretched messenger's garments and chilling their very marrow. There's no exaggeration here; mind you. When these children came into the barroom they stamped their half-frozen toes in a pitiful dance on the sawdust-covered floor and sought to warm their benumbed bodies at the red-hot stove that was shut out from them by the loafers who surrounded it—who toasted themselves at it.

These children, boys and girls, were brazen. A curse was their retort, worse than curses their jests. One boy, who could not have been more than six years old, looked critically at the pint of beer the bartender handed him the pint of beer. The froth of the beer bubbled scarcely to the rim of the pail. The

boy weighed the pail in his hand and then looked at the bartender with a cunning leer.

With an oath he exclaimed, spitting through his teeth: "Dat's a dandy pint to give a feller."

The remark was much applauded. The bartender burst into guffaws. A red-faced old man in a chair by the stove laughed until his face was purple, until he could scarcely keep his equilibrium.

"He's a dandy, that youngster," cried the purple-faced old man, "a chip of the old block."

Some of the children as soon as the side door—the "family entrance"—as soon as this month to hell was shut behind them, put the pail of beer or ale to their lips and drank from it. One boy and a youngster who was with him drank from the pail full of ale they carried. Then he filled up the pail with water from a hydrant in the alley.

"What will your mother say?" I asked him.

"Aw, she's drunk," he retorted. The night grew older, still in a chain that was almost endless these children passed to and fro between Double alley and the tenements round about it and the saloons.—Christian at Work.

A Terrible Record.
Archdeacon Farrar lately delivered a mid-day discourse at St. Michael's church, Cornwall. He contended that the abuse of drink was the deadliest form of national evil and calamity with which at present we had to struggle, and it was also the most prolific cause of the pauperism and misery in our midst. It was estimated that the working classes alone now spend \$70,000,000 a year in intoxicating drink. He put it to them as businessmen whether they did not believe that if that large sum, or a considerable portion of it, was expended on the ordinary necessities of life, pauperism throughout England would not in a great measure disappear? The police court mission, in behalf of which he had been asked to speak, could not put an end to the drink curse, but could remedy it to a large extent and save people from falling lower and lower. In the last year alone it has helped no fewer than 15,000 of the most wretched people; 1,600 men, women, boys and girls had been redeemed from a life of misery and placed in situations; 791 women and girls have been rescued from shame and drunkenness, 530 special cases from magistrates have been dealt with.—London Times.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

"Timorous drink there are half a million homes into which happiness never comes."—A brewer, one hundred years ago.

In spite of the diminishing population of Ireland it is found that there is in that country an increasing expenditure for intoxicating drinks.

The quantity of fermented liquor consumed last year in this country was nearly one-half barrel for each man, woman and child of our population.

DR. GERBERT, writing to a Havre journal, states, as a result of his experience, that habitual drunkards are never cured of their habit of recovering from an attack of cholera.

PROF. LEVI has made a calculation that the wage-earning classes of England spend eighty-five million dollars a year in drink, and to-day there are thousands of them homeless and starving.

A CIVIL engineer in India, in writing to a brother in England who proposed joining him, said that unless his total abstinence principles were well established he had better bring his coffee with him.

SIR BENJAMIN RICHARDSON, in an address on "athletic life," says that abstinence from alcoholic fluid is absolutely necessary. "As long as you are in course of training, don't touch any kind of drink. It will undermine all the qualities on which you depend for success, will injure your present, and your decision, your presence of mind and your endurance."

In the old days total abstainers were scoffed at, and we total had no excuse for drinking water; now we find constantly people murmuring something like an apology for drinking wine in our presence. The change is coming slowly and steadily, and when we are beginning to be disinterested in our individual effort, we must look to the change that is taking place all over the world, take courage and thank God.—Canon Witherforce.

WHILE we are all talking about the Matabele, it is interesting to note in the above connection that Klans, whose names have figured once or twice in the Matabele complication, said to Sir Sidney Sheppard in 1888: "It were better for me that I should lose my country than that it should be flooded with drink. But to fight against drink is to fight against demons, and not against men; I dread the white man's drink more than all the assegaits of the Matabele."—The Christian.

DR. FORER, the famous specialist on mental diseases of the university of Zurich, sent a most valuable paper to the World's temperance congress. "Alcohol," he said, "even when diluted, as in wine, beer and cider, is a poison which changes pathologically the tissues of the body and leads to fatty degeneration. Some poisons are used as medicines such as corrosive sublimate, quinine, etc. I am one who assigns but a very subordinate position to alcohol as a medicine."

THE temperance cause started out well nigh alone, but mighty forces have joined us in the long march. We are now in the midst of the Waterloo battle, and in the providence of God the temperance army will not have to fight that out all by itself, for science has come up with its glittering contingent, political economy deploys its legions, the woman question brings an Amazonian army upon the field, and the stout ranks of labor stretch away far as the eye can reach. As in the old Waterloo against Napoleon, so now against the Napoleon of the liquor traffic, no force is adequate except the allied forces.—Frances Willard

ADRIET IN MIDAIR.

A Frenchman's Adventure in Sydney, Australia.

It was near midnight and the gates of the exposition would soon be closed. In the various pavilions, with their multitudinous attractions, the orchestras were already attacking that "God Save the Queen" of an altogether conventional loyalty without which no British ceremony ends. And as, with the fort, where I thought more easily to regain my vessel in the roadstead, I had made the tour of the galleries, I found myself unexpectedly before the circular grating of the captive balloon.

Planning, but beneath the force of the breeze which had arisen in the evening, quivering greatly, a line of gas permitted me yet to read upon the triumphal panel of the monumental gate: "Government of New South Wales, Australian and Universal Exposition of Sydney. Captive balloon. Visitors ascend four hundred yards."

One hundred more than at the Place du Carrousel! I felt myself led into temptation.

With my hand directed mechanically toward my vest pocket I had approached still nearer. It was the ticket seller for the aerial voyage who decided me by the apostrophe: "Make haste, gentlemen; it is the last ascension of the evening!"

Resolutely I threw him the half pound exacted as the price of the passage, and introduced myself into the ring incumbered with chairs. A loose footboard formed the communication between the platform and the car suspended over a shallow ditch. I passed along it amid the resounding acrobatics of the brasses with a flourish, and scarcely was I installed in the huge osier basket when the footbridge was withdrawn and the door of the car, which was padded on the inside, was closed again. The enormous cable, which alone was to bind us to the earth, began to unroll very rapidly on its windlass at the command of the captain.

It was my first aerostatic debut, and, as I ascended on board the Condor of the Andes, I did not fail to experience a certain apprehension, although, nervous, a sort of involuntary fright, which, by reasoning and force of will, I was able to control. I had felt at first a great sensation of emptiness; my respiration seemed cut off, and as I knew that I was susceptible to vertigo, I only ventured with precaution to look over the elbow rest of the car.

Wholly contrary to my expectations, I found myself instantly at ease. The slides of the osier basket, mounting as high as my head, seemed to me sufficient protection against my ambition, and, completely reassured, I realized that I was restored to myself.

From that time I looked toward the earth, from which the balloon was moving away with a rapidity which I judged to be ghidly, although it was methodically regulated by the number of turns of the gigantic bobbin of the windlass. In the depths of the night below me I sought to distinguish the different streets of the city over which I floated, but the light of the little lantern I noticed that my hands were growing black and swelling. My pulse counted the improbable number of one hundred and thirty to one hundred and forty beatings. Simultaneously with an insupportable desire to sleep, the foreman of apoplexy, cadaveric in its onset, was gaining possession of me.

I had, however, the will to take the lantern in my hand, but on stretching up to reach it I felt myself enveloped by terrible cold. Ice coated the Condor of the Andes. The mercury of the thermometer had fallen to twenty-four degrees below zero.

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"There are only three of us and the balloon is inflated for thirty. That's the medium number of passengers. You will have only the annoyance of passing two or three hours more than you calculated in my company, and doubtless the inconvenience of not getting back to Sydney until to-morrow morning."

"In that case, captain," I replied, "I am doubly delighted at the accident; the ascension has grown exciting, and we could not desire a more courteous pilot than yourself. Is it not so, madam?"

"Miss, if you please," rectified the very slight and slender lady, "Miss Arabella Lipton, at your service." And she added: "But I shall miss my last car for Koolomooloo!"

From vibrations the captain conjectured that we were carrying suspended below us nearly the whole of the broken cable. Its weight visibly impeded the ascent of the Condor of the Andes, and there was reason to fear that on the descent it would occasion very grave dangers.

The aeronaut was, fortunately, prompt in decision. Like a true captain, he armed himself with penknife, and, hoisting himself over the interior abyss of the osier basket, strove to saw away the thick rope.

"How high are we?" he asked, without interrupting his difficult and perilous task.

"Twelve hundred and twenty-five yards," responded Miss Arabella, getting ahead of me again.

"Fanning greatly, the aeronaut added, addressing himself to me: 'As soon as the cable is detached with a bound we will ascend to two—' The sentence remained unfinished.

At a slight cry I turned around, ceasing to observe the barometer. Over the gaping void I could no longer see either the man or the cable. In the captain's supreme effort, one drawing the other, both had fallen! Above us, toward the profound night, still stretched the unfathomable space.

I had not much time for pity; the balloon suddenly freed, sealed the inaccessible with a prodigious, bound. And without any idea of aerial navigation, lost in space and darkness, I found myself alone with an ignorant young girl, as unconscious as she of the danger, unable to attempt the slightest maneuver.

Into, but terrified—I divined it without seeing her, for her fingers had plunged their nails into my garments and flesh—Miss Arabella had seized my arm. Suddenly she let go her hold from atop, and I saw that she was throwing our suit overboard.

I was about to grasp her unceremoniously by the waist—logically convinced that unbalanced we would mount higher yet—when of themselves her arms fell; I realized that she was inert. A prey also to very painful forebodings, I cast a glance of anguish at the barometer. The atmospheric pressure had sensibly diminished—we had passed four thousand yards! In the air the oxygen had rarefied. I experienced a sensation I had already felt on high summits.

Crawling, I dragged myself to the barometer and saw with terror that the thermometer had gone down to zero—32°. That was the equivalent of sixty-five hundred yards in height, the altitude of Chimborazo or of the Koonal Loun deau. By the light of the little lantern I noticed that my hands were growing black and swelling. My pulse counted the improbable number of one hundred and thirty to one hundred and forty beatings. Simultaneously with an insupportable desire to sleep, the foreman of apoplexy, cadaveric in its onset, was gaining possession of me.

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TRAVELING IN ANNAM.

Queer Modes of Locomotion Experienced by an English Tourist.

Though the French have been in full possession of the Empire of Annam for a considerable number of years, they have not sensibly modified the life and customs of the country. The Hon. George N. Curzon, M. P., an Englishman who recently traveled through French Indo-China, found the traveling custom very peculiar. One of the most ordinary means of locomotion for the European traveler is the palanquin, which is a sort of crimson cords, having a roof and screens of richly lacquered ends. It is carried by four or eight men.

The ordinary Annamite is a very small man, and the palanquin is constructed to suit his size. Mr. Curzon was six feet high, with the usual proportions of robust Englishman; and he found the palanquin insupportable. "The most telescopic contraction of my lower limbs," he says, "rendered it impossible for me to occupy one for longer than a very short time. Seasoned travelers, however, sleep in them with ease, while being carried along. The coolie bearers march at a jog trot, which enables them to cover the ground with great rapidity, accomplishing at least four miles an hour."

For a part of the journey Mr. Curzon was obliged to travel a considerable distance on the back of a little Annamite pony; and he found that this method had its inconveniences also. The roads in places were a "horrible bog" after the rain. The natives ride the pony with a wooden saddle, and they grip in the cleft between the big toe and the remaining toes. This style of holding on a horse had its disadvantages for a European.

Frequently the traveler came to a river or lagoon, which had to be crossed by a very narrow iron stirrup, which they grip in the cleft between the big toe and the remaining toes. This style of holding on a horse had its disadvantages for a European.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1894

NUMBER 49

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your furs to Sincell Bros. They pay big prices.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Take your furs to Sincell Bros. They pay big prices. 49 1

Bring the babies and children to photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mr. Frank Jameson, of Piedmont, was here Sunday visiting relatives.

Senator Wm. G. Worley, of Kingwood, was in the city Monday evening.

Mr. J. C. Shaw, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

If in need of bolts go to J. M. Davis & Son's. They have 10,000 in stock.

Mr. Joseph E. Harned was in Cumberland Sunday last on a visit to friends.

Mr. Edward P. Anderson spent last Sunday in Newburg, W. Va., visiting his parents.

Five hundred pairs of scissors and razors to select from at J. M. Davis & Son's.

Messrs. James Stark and Jonas Hetrick, of Bittering, were in the city Tuesday.

Mr. John A. Wilt, of Westernport, was here Monday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

For thirty days we will give a fine life-size crayon portrait with each dozen cabinets. Loar & Co.

Those desiring fine photographs should call at once for we will remain here only a few weeks. Loar & Co. 49 31*

Mr. Daniel E. Offutt returned from a business trip to Baltimore and other eastern cities Monday evening.

Cool at from 75 cents to \$1.12 per ton, cash or trade at Deal's nine three miles north of Oakland on the Yough. 43 81*

Dr. D. A. Cross, of Piedmont, spent Sunday in Oakland, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder on Second street.

Mr. Wilfred S. Dunlap, who recently removed from Oakland to Wilmington, N. C., was in the city two or three days this week on business.

Miss Muggie Porter, who has been a sufferer for many years with rheumatism, is lying dangerously ill at her home in Oakland and her recovery is doubtful.

The Rev. H. P. F. King preached two very excellent sermons to large and attentive congregations in St. Mark's Lutheran church on Sunday last.

Mr. James W. Leathers, who has been confined to his bed for a number of weeks suffering from the effects of a wound received during the war, was able to be out Sunday.

Mr. Edward M. Spedden went to Baltimore Monday to attend the annual session of the Grand Lodge of Maryland, Knights of Pythias, to which body he was elected by Garrett Lodge, No. 113, as their representative.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-17

You can get your garden seeds at Henry E. Felty's grocery store. These seeds will be fresh and a great deal cheaper than sending off for them. A new variety of seed potatoes also on hand. 45 171

Rev. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church, Oakland, on next Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. The subject of the discourse to be delivered Sunday evening will be "Pharaoh."

All schools that have not contributed and intend to the Prof. M. A. Newell Memorial Fund will please send in their contributions at once, so that we can send in the amount for Garrett county.

JAS. D. HAXILL,
President Board School Com's

Our stock of plows are complete. All sizes and prices J. M. Davis and Son.

WANTED TO RENT.—In the central portion of Oakland one or two rooms suitable for millinery store. Miss Mary Cunningham, Lonaconing, Md. 49 31*

Mr. James O. Cleveland returned to Oakland from Frostburg Sunday after a stay of ten days in that city on business. He brought with him a fine bay horse which he purchased there for his son Will.

It is rumored that train No. 3 on the Baltimore and Ohio will arrive in this city two hours earlier after the first of next month. It is also said that the time of express train No. 4 eastbound will also be changed.

Prof. Samuel G. Simmons, of Valley Head, not far from Elkins, W. Va., had a thrilling experience with a panther one day last week. He was walking through the woods near his home when he was attacked from the rear by a very large panther. The animal sprang at him and dealt him a heavy blow with one of its paws, which almost knocked him down. Prof. Simmons was entirely unarmed, and being unable to fight the savage beast without a weapon, at once took flight. He dodged in and out among the trees for awhile until the panther gave up the chase, and he escaped unhurt but very much frightened.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher preached to the St. Paul's Lutheran congregation Sunday morning last and at the Trinity Lutheran church in the evening. Rev. Leisher will remain in Akron until next Sunday when he will preach again for the mission church. He may be extended a call by the latter congregation.—Akron (O.) Daily Democrat.

The members of the Junior Order at Accident, assisted by members of Victor Council, of Selbyport, will present a bible to the school at the building on the 23d inst. Quite a crowd of Juniors from different sections of the county is expected to be present at the presentation and participate in the exercises.

Mr. James Fredlock, of Westernport, was in the city Sunday last on his way home from Terra Alta at which place he recovered his team which had been hired on Friday by a man representing himself to be a traveler for a western house but who it is alleged tried to steal the horses. The team was driven from here to Piedmont on Sunday by John Sweeney.

Mary, daughter of J. E. Gnagney, of this place, slipped and fell on an icy sidewalk last Friday and fractured a bone in one of her lower limbs. The fracture is doubtless painful and a great hindrance to the unfortunate sufferer but it is not likely that serious consequences will come from it, young and vigorous persons being generally able to fully recover from such injuries.—Grantsville corr. Meyersdale Commercial.

Work on the Baltimore and Ohio improvement at Harper's Ferry is getting near completion now. Workmen are engaged on the last span of the bridge and the track is being laid on the new embankment along the bluffs. It is said that the trains will run over the new line in about a month. The site of John Brown's fort has been completely buried by the roadbed. Some Harper's Ferry people think that if there is another flood in the Shenandoah river the change in the road will cause serious damages to the lower part of the town.

Jacob Stullenger, who lives near Piedmont, W. Va., lost a good many chickens last November, owing to a big owl's fondness for poultry. He set a steel fox trap in the top of a cherry tree, fastening it with a wire, to catch the owl. One night the trap disappeared, and after that the chickens were not molested. Stullenger supposed the owl would starve to death with the trap on his leg, but he was mistaken, for on the 9th of January the owl was caught again, twenty miles from Piedmont this time by Ebenezer Kitzmiller. Ebenezer had been annoyed by an owl since Christmas, and set a trap for the bird near his chicken house. The owl got caught and found two traps too much to carry away. It had one on each leg.—Uniontown Stand.

AN AWFUL HOLOCAUST.

The Residence of Samuel Wotring Burns and with it Two of His Children.

The residence of Mr. Samuel W. Wotring, residing about a mile from Anurora, W. Va., near the Garrett county line, was burned to the ground at three o'clock Monday morning, together with all its contents, but the loss of the house is as nothing compared with the burning of the unfortunate man's two children, both boys, aged seven and twelve years.

From what can be learned it seems that the conflagration was caused by a defective line, and before the inmates of the house were aroused the flames had gained such headway that Mr. and Mrs. Wotring escaped with only their night clothes. They were sleeping on the first floor and their children were in an upper room to which a stairway led but which burned before they could make their escape. The father raised a ladder to the window and called his children to climb down. The oldest boy climbed the ladder and was descending when he became confused and jumped back into the flames. The mother was almost frantic and Mr. Wotring could render no aid to his children on that account as it took all his strength to restrain her from rushing up the ladder and meeting the sad fate of her boys. The charred remains of one of the children was found but the other was entirely consumed.

There was no insurance on the house and the loss falls very heavily upon Mr. Wotring. The family in their loss and great affliction have the sympathy of the entire community.

Notice.

All taxes remaining unpaid by the 15th of February, 1894, will be placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection.

46-td. S. LAWTON, Treas.

Married.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 6, 1894, at St. Michael's church, by Rev. S. J. Clarke, Mr. Benjamin P. Meyers, of Moscow, and Miss Lucy Garlitz, of Garrett county, Md.—Frostburg Journal.

Eyes Examined Free.

Sam'l S. Little, the graduate optician of Cumberland, will visit Oakland, March 2, at Dr. H. W. McComas' office. Call and consult him about your eyes, as properly adjusted glasses will relieve many a headache. 49 21

Died.

MARTIN.—On Feb. 4th, at her residence at Sunnyside, Miss Sarah E., daughter of Francis Martin. She was a devoted christian and for a number of years a consistent member of the Ev. Lutheran church and an active worker in the Sunnyside Sunday school until she was so disabled that she could no longer attend. The deceased was aged 48 years 1 month and 9 days. She was an invalid for 41 long years. The remains were interred in the Red House cemetery on the 6th inst., at 11 a. m., Rev. Keller, of Carmel, conducting the obsequies.

In the demise of Miss Martin the family loss is irreparable. She was a kind sister and an affectionate daughter. The family have the sympathy of the entire community during the somber days of affliction.

WHITE.—On yesterday morning about ten o'clock, at his home two miles south of Oakland, Mr. Frank C. White, aged forty-eight years. The deceased leaves a wife and several small children. The funeral will occur to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock from St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church and will be in charge of the members of Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, of which organization the deceased was an honored and beloved member. Interment in Odd Fellows' cemetery.

The Band Benefit.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances part of the entertainment for the benefit of the Oakland Cornet Band has been disposed of and in consequence only one entertainment will be given—that by the ladies to-morrow night.

The following is the program and has been handed us with the request to publish: Overture; choruses; the three-act comedy drama, "Young Amazon;" duet; recitation; the one-act comedy, "Lord Dunreedy;" solo; three-act comedy, "Bolts and Bars;" tableau.

Flag Presentation at Accident.

On last Thursday, the 23d inst., the Accident Council of the Jr. O. U. A. M., assisted by Victor Council of Selbyport and others, will present a bible and flag to the public school of Accident.

An extensive program has been arranged for the occasion, the following being rather condensed on account of the crowded condition of our columns:

The members of the order will meet and form at the Junior hall at 12 o'clock noon and march to the school building in a body; singing, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," by the school children; prayer; presentation of the bible by R. H. Findlay, M. D.; speech of acceptance by Mr. William Hinebaugh; raising of the flag and singing "Columbia;" dismissal.

The Bond Question.

To the Editor of The Republican.

I noticed in last week's issue of the Democrat that some of our people are laboring under a mistake, as no one to my knowledge is asking for the passage of a bill authorizing the Mayor and Council to issue bonds for water works; but we are asking the General Assembly of Maryland to pass a bill to allow our voters to say by their ballots whether such bonds shall be issued. We think this the true American way to build up a town, county or state.

I am, always was and always will be opposed to legislation that takes away the rights belonging to the people.

The voters of Oakland have said by their ballots that the Mayor and Council shall issue bonds and improve the town, and if our friends on the other side think that the voters have changed their minds and do not want the bonds issued why not re-submit the question to the people and not seek to turn down the majority. I protest against a minority rule and believe that our rights are secured by the majority of the voters of the town shall rule.

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Mr. Chisholm was forty-eight years of age and leaves a widow but no children. He married a daughter of Mr. Jacob Brown, of Cumberland, and was widely known and greatly respected in both Allegany and Garrett counties. His remains will be interred temporarily on Spruce Creek, the seat of his orange property in Florida.

Photographs.

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A. B. WILT, Operator.

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Aaron Sines and wife, of Deer Park, are visiting friends and relatives here and at Pine Grove.

HYACINTH.

Deer Park.

We are not snowed under yet, but from the way the snow is coming at present we may be very shortly.

Joseph Marville is the proudest man here. He is now entitled to the respect of a father—it's a big boy.

Mrs. Will Muller is visiting her father and mother at Broad Glade.

Mr. Calvin Savage will move to Mountain Lake Park shortly.

We don't know who drove the best rig in Altamont during the last snow, but we do know that Mrs. S. P. Specht drove the finest rig here and was the best driven.

When the people of Garrett sent Hon. A. F. George to represent them at Annapolis, they sent the right man to the right place. He is looking well after the interest of our county. He has not missed a vote nor a roll call yet. Very few other members can say this.

We are requested to say that Rev.

N. Hart will preach here next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at the Chadderton school house at 2 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Ramsey Browning was at W. H. Chadderton's the other day taking the plans of Mr. Chadderton's barn. Mr. Browning is preparing to build a new house and barn. He says without a doubt Mr. Chadderton's barn is the best one in the county. There are feed sheds on each side of the threshing floor, which takes the feed to each manger. This saves so much handling of feed. The barn has a steel roof. Mr. Chadderton made the plan for it; Mr. James Baldwin, of Swanton, did the mason work, and Hon. A. F. George and his men built the barn.

There has been an increase in the family at Charley George's. It's a fine big boy.

Rev. Butts preached a beautiful sermon here last Sunday night. In two weeks from last Sunday he will preach his farewell sermon until after conference. Rev. Butts is a good man and highly respected here. We hope there will be a strong effort made to keep him on this work.

Mrs. Wilson and her children are on the sick list.

Miss Bessie Hoye was unable to be at her school room on Monday. Young Mr. Drooge took charge of her school and makes a manly teacher.

STRANGER.

Accident.

Roads very muddy.

The enterprise skunk hunters have met with considerable success. On last Thursday thirteen of the "varmints" were captured by the Hoffman brothers of this city, besides many others by different persons.

The members of the Missouri Lutheran congregation are preparing to erect a new parsonage for their pastor.

Mr. Chas. C. Speicher will erect a new dwelling house in the near future.

The Accident Union cannot have.

Mr. Nicholas Platter was seen on our streets last Sunday.

Mr. A. S. Craig, of Uniontown, Pa., was in town last week.

Mr. Savage, the mail carrier from Accident to Friendsville, is a very accommodating gentleman.

The farmers of this vicinity did a great deal of hauling during the few days the snow lasted.

Mr. William George passed through this city on last Saturday.

Mr. Louis Miller, of Elk Lick, Pa., was also in the city Saturday.

It is rumored that Mr. Edward Zinkau, of this place, is going west in the spring. We are sorry that Ed. intends leaving us.

Mr. Harry Schlossnagle expects to go to Illinois in a few weeks to work on a farm for Mr. John Fike.

Mr. Jacob Shartzler's horse ran away on last Saturday, but no serious damage was done.

Mr. William Wass, of Mineral Spring, was in Accident last week.

Our public school here is progressing very nicely under the management of Misses Virgie Hinebaugh and Ella Turney.

The people of this place have organized a Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. We hope good may come out of the organization and that success may crown its efforts.

Our Sabbath school is progressing nicely under the management of Daniel Hinebaugh, our worthy superintendent. I hope that he may continue in his present position. He deserves a great reward for the interest he manifests.

There has been two deaths in this vicinity lately—Mrs. Abraham Turney and Mrs. Moses Lee. They both suffered a long time but now we trust they are both at rest with the angels in heaven.

Mr. David Bittinger recently sold a fine colt to Judge Kamp.

Mr. Edward Margroff is making preparations to build a new barn.

Mr. Alexander Haeudling will also erect a barn.

Mr. Harvey Speicher has purchased a fine colt from Mr. Arthur DeWitt.

Mr. Leonard Shartzler, who broke his arm recently, is improving.

NICK.

Considerable wind prevailed in Oakland on last Saturday and did some damage. Greeley Hyde's big clock was blown from the pole in front of his jewelry store and the front was blown out of Mr. Andrew Shartzler's salt house on Liberty street. Some trees in different parts of the town were uprooted.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1894

NUMBER 49

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your furs to Sincell Bros. They pay big prices.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Take your furs to Sincell Bros. They pay big prices. 49 1

Bring the babies and children to photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mr. Frank Jameson, of Piedmont, was here Sunday visiting relatives.

Senator Wm. G. Worley, of Kingwood, was in the city Monday evening.

Mr. J. C. Shaw, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

If in need of bolts go to J. M. Davis & Son's. They have 10,000 in stock.

Mr. Joseph E. Harned was in Cumberland Sunday last on a visit to friends.

Mr. Edward P. Anderson spent last Sunday in Newburg, W. Va., visiting his parents.

Five hundred pairs of scissors and razors to select from at J. M. Davis & Son's.

Messrs. James Stark and Jonas Hetrick, of Bittering, were in the city Tuesday.

Mr. John A. Wilt, of Westernport, was here Monday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

For thirty days we will give a fine life-size crayon portrait with each dozen cabinets. Loar & Co.

Those desiring fine photographs should call at once for we will remain here only a few weeks. Loar & Co.

Mr. Daniel E. Offutt returned from a business trip to Baltimore and other eastern cities Monday evening.

Cent at from 75 cents to \$1.12 per ton, cash or trade at Deal's mine three miles north of Oakland on the Yough. 43 86

Dr. D. A. Cross, of Piedmont, spent Sunday in Oakland, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder on Second street.

Mr. Wilfred S. Dunlap, who recently removed from Oakland to Wilmington, N. C., was in the city two or three days this week on business.

Miss Maggie Porter, who has been a sufferer for many years with rheumatism, is lying dangerously ill at her home in Oakland and her recovery is doubtful.

The Rev. H. P. F. King preached two very excellent sermons to large and attentive congregations in St. Mark's Lutheran church on Sunday last.

Mr. James W. Leathers, who has been confined to his bed for a number of weeks suffering from the effects of a wound received during the war, was able to be out Sunday.

Mr. Edward M. Spedden went to Baltimore Monday to attend the annual session of the Grand Lodge of Maryland, Knights of Pythias, to which body he was elected by Garrett Lodge, No. 113, as their representative.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

You can get your garden seeds at Henry E. Felty's grocery store. These seeds will be fresh and a great deal cheaper than sending off for them. A new variety of seed potatoes also on hand. 45 171

Rev. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church, Oakland, on next Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7.30 o'clock p. m. The subject of the discourse to be delivered Sunday evening will be "Pharaoh."

All schools that have not contributed and intend to do so, Prof. M. A. Newell Memorial Fund will place so that they can send in the amount for Garrett county. Jas. D. Hamill, President Board School Com's

Our stock of plows are complete. All sizes and prices J. M. Davis and Son.

WANTED TO RENT.—In the central portion of Oakland one or two rooms suitable for millinery store. Miss Mary Cunningham, Lonaconing, Md. 49 31*

Mr. James O. Cleveland returned to Oakland from Frostburg Sunday after a stay of ten days in that city on business. He brought with him a fine bay horse which he purchased there for his son Will.

It is rumored that train No. 3 on the Baltimore and Ohio will arrive in this city two hours earlier after the first of next month. It is also said that the time of express train No. 4 eastbound will also be changed.

Prof. Samuel G. Simmons, of Valley Head, not far from Elkins, W. Va., had a thrilling experience with a panther one day last week. He was walking through the woods near his home when he was attacked from the rear by a very large panther. The animal sprang at him and dealt him a heavy blow with one of its paws, which almost knocked him down. Prof. Simmons was entirely unarmed, and being unable to fight the savage beast without a weapon, at once took flight. He dodged in and out among the trees for awhile until the panther gave up the chase, and he escaped unhurt but very much frightened.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher preached to the St. Paul's Lutheran congregation Sunday morning last and at the Trinity Lutheran church in the evening. Rev. Leisher will remain in Akron until next Sunday when he will preach again for the mission church. He may be extended a call by the latter congregation.—Akron (O.) Daily Democrat.

The members of the Junior Order at Accident, assisted by members of Victor Council, of Selbyport, will present a bible to the school at Accident and raise a flag over the building on the 22d inst. Quite a crowd of Juniors from different sections of the county is expected to be present at the presentation and participate in the exercises.

Mr. James Fredlock, of Westernport, was in the city Sunday last on his way home from Terra Alta at which place he recovered his team which had been hired on Friday by a man representing himself to be a traveler for a western horse but who it is alleged tried to steal the horses. The team was driven from here to Piedmont on Sunday by John Sweeney.

Mary, daughter of J. E. Gnagey, of this place, slipped and fell on an icy sidewalk last Friday and fractured a bone in one of her lower limbs. The fracture is doubtless painful and a great hindrance to the unfortunate sufferer but it is not likely that serious consequences will come from it, young and vigorous persons being generally able to fully recover from such injuries.—Grantsville corr. Meyersdale Commercial.

Work on the Baltimore and Ohio improvement at Harper's Ferry is getting near completion now. Workmen are engaged on the last span of the bridge and the track is being laid on the new embankment along the bluffs. It is said that the trains will run over the new line in about a month. The site of John Brown's fort has been completely buried by the roadbed. Some Harper's Ferry people think that if there is another flood in the Shenandoah river the change in the road will cause serious damages to the lower part of the town.

Jacob Stullenger, who lives near Piedmont, W. Va., lost a good many chickens last November, owing to a big owl's fondness for poultry. He set a steel fox trap in the top of a cherry tree, fastening it with a wire, to catch the owl. One night the trap disappeared, and after that the chickens were not molested. Stullenger supposed the owl would starve to death with the trap on his leg, but he was mistaken, for on the 9th of January the owl was caught again, twenty miles from Piedmont this time by Ebenezer Kitzmiller. Ebenezer had been annoyed by an owl since Christmas, and set a trap for the bird near his chicken house. The owl got caught and found two traps too much to carry away. It had one on each leg.—Uniontown Standard.

AN AWFUL HOLOCAUST.

The Residence of Samuel Wotring Burns and with it Two of His Children.

The residence of Mr. Samuel W. Wotring, residing about a mile from Anrora, W. Va., near the Garrett county line, was burned to the ground at three o'clock Monday morning, together with all its contents, but the loss of the house is as nothing compared with the burning of the unfortunate man's two children, both boys, aged seven and twelve years.

From what can be learned it seems that the conflagration was caused by a defective flue, and before the inmates of the house were aroused the flames had gained such headway that Mr. and Mrs. Wotring escaped with only their night clothes. They were sleeping on the first floor and their children were in an upper room to which a stairway led but which burned before they could make their escape. The father raised a ladder to the window and called his children to climb down. The oldest boy climbed to the ladder and was descending when he became confused and jumped back into the flames. The mother was almost frantic and Mr. Wotring could render no aid to his children on that account as it took all his strength to restrain her from rushing up the ladder and meeting the sad fate of her boys. The charred remains of one of the children was found but the other was entirely consumed.

There was no insurance on the house and the loss falls very heavily upon Mr. Wotring. The family in their loss and great affliction have the sympathy of the entire community.

Notice.

All taxes remaining unpaid by the 15th of February, 1894, will be placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection.

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We are requested to say that Rev.

N. Hart will preach here next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at the Chadderton school house at 2 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Ramsey Browning was at W. H. Chadderton's the other day taking the plans of Mr. Chadderton's barn. Mr. Browning is preparing to build a new house and barn. He says without a doubt Mr. Chadderton's barn is the best one in the county. There are feed sheds on each side of the threshing floor, which takes the feed to each manger. This saves so much handling of feed. The barn has a steel roof. Mr. Chadderton made the plan for it; Mr. James Baldwin, of Swanton, did the mason work, and Hon. A. F. George and his men built the barn.

There has been an increase in the family at Charles George's. It's a fine big boy. Rev. Butts preached a beautiful sermon here last Sunday night. In two weeks from last Sunday he will preach his farewell sermon until after conference. Rev. Butts is a good man and highly respected here. We hope there will be a strong effort made to keep him on the work.

Mrs. Wilson and her children are on the sick list. Miss Bessie Hoge was unable to be at her school room on Monday. Young Mr. Droege took charge of her school and makes a manly teacher. STRANGER.

Accident.

Roads very muddy. The enterprising skunk hunters have met with considerable success. On last Thursday thirteen of the "varmints" were captured by the Hoffman brothers of this city, besides many others by different persons.

The members of the Missouri Lutheran congregation are preparing to erect a new parsonage for their pastor.

Mr. Chas. C. Speicher will erect a new dwelling house in the near future.

The Accident Union earned hand out a skunk and got skinned in doing so. Mr. Nicholas Hatter was seen on our streets last Sunday.

Mr. A. S. Craig, of Uniontown, Pa., was in town last week.

Mr. Savage, the mail carrier from Accident to Friendsville, is a very accommodating gentleman.

The farmers of this vicinity did a great deal of hauling during the few days the snow lasted.

Mr. William George passed through this city on last Saturday.

Mr. Louis Miller, of Elk Lick, Pa., was also in the city Saturday.

It is rumored that Mr. Edward Zinkan, of this place, is going west in the spring. We are sorry that Ed. intends leaving us.

Mr. Harry Schlossnagle expects to go to Illinois in a few weeks to work on a farm for Mr. John Pike.

Mr. Jacob Shartzler's horse ran away on last Saturday, but no serious damage was done.

Mr. William Wass, of Mineral Spring, was in Accident last week.

Our public school here is progressing very nicely under the management of Misses Virgie Hinebaugh and Ella Turney.

The people of this place have organized a Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. We hope good may come out of the organization and that success may crown its efforts.

Our Sabbath school is progressing nicely under the management of Daniel Hinebaugh, our worthy superintendent. I hope that he may continue in his present position. He deserves a great reward for the interest he manifests.

There has been two deaths in this vicinity lately—Mrs. Abraham Turney and Mrs. Moses Lee. They both suffered a long time but now we trust they are both at rest with the angels in heaven.

Mr. David Bittering recently sold a fine colt to Judge Kamp.

Mr. Edward Margroff is making preparations to build a new barn.

Mr. Alexander Haunfling will also erect a barn.

Mr. Harvey Speicher has purchased a fine colt from Mr. Arthur DeWitt.

Mr. Leonard Shartzler, who broke his arm recently, is improving.

NICK. Considerable wind prevailed in Oakland on last Saturday and did some damage. Greeley Hyde's big clock was blown from the pole in front of his jewelry store and the front was blown out of Mr. Andrew Shartzler's salt house on Liberty street. Some trees in different parts of the town were uprooted.

MERCEDES.

The Story of a Brave Little Mexican Girl.

It is midwinter, yet the sun blazes down upon Santa Catalina with June-time warmth, and lush grasses stand tall by every water course.

The soft air scarce stirs the leaves of the stately eucalyptus, no sound breaks the silence save the humming of bright-winged insects darting hither and thither and the murmur of breakers along the shore.

Across the restless expanse of waters the Californian coast line is dimly seen, like a gray cloud upon the horizon, and nearer gleams the white sail of a ship outward bound.

Down where the sand has formed in drifts, high heaped by the action of the tide, a child, stretched prone in the sunshine, is watching the course of a fishing smack that is making for the harbor below. At her feet lies a basket filled with treasures that the incoming tide has brought.

This is one of Mercedes' daily tasks, to roam the beach, gathering up feathery sea mosses and the curious, many-tinted shells, to be carried with Mercedes' catch of fish or load of game snared in the canyons to the distant mainland.

When she is so fortunate as to find rare specimens the tourists at San Pedro are often pleased to give her a "bit" for the pretty souvenirs.

"Keep it, Catalina, and buy a bright ribbon for yourself," the father says when she would tender him her nite.

She is the only daughter among seven lusty lads, but that alone is not the reason they are so gentle with her.

Dowered richly with beauty of the dark Spanish type, eyes soft, velvety, appealing, cheeks the vivid hue of the pomegranate blossom, a form slenderly graceful—the halting step alone betrays her pitiful condition, for she is a cripple.

During the summer months Santa Catalina is a stir with merry campers, but at this season the island is seldom visited, except now and then by a stray tourist, who, intent on viewing the beauties of this picturesque retreat, braves the discomforts of a rough passage in the unwieldy fishing boats.

It was in this manner that—a party of five, including a maid—made the voyage from San Pedro, landing at Avalon, a balet on the eastern coast of the island, the latter part of December.

I had just recovered from a lingering illness, and having received "marching orders" from the good old doctor, joined a gang of surveyors bound for the islands. The crisp, salt air seemed to put new life into me at once, and when during our passage the wind died out of our sails, I took my turn at the oar with the rest of them.

"That was a tough pull," said Boyce, the foreman, as our boat beached on the shingle. "I wouldn't most of 'em."

"There may be a hotel in the place," I hazarded. "Perhaps we can get a bite to stay our stomachs before we begin unloading"—a proposition enthusiastically received. At this moment a little Mexican girl who had been watching our awkward management of the boat with wondering eyes drew near, and shyly proffered the desired information in pretty, broken English.

"The hotel, señor? You have only to walk a very short way, pointing toward the good old doctor's intervening bluff, the steep roof of that building was visible. "Shall I show the señor the path?"

So, falling in her wake, we scrambled up the sloping, pebbly-strewn beach, our arms weighted with fishing tackle and sundry portions of a camping outfit, for we were going to explore the length and breadth of this rocky isle, formerly the possession of a powerful Indian tribe and the rendezvous of smugglers in olden time.

The latter fact I learned in subsequent chats with some of the men, who were versed in island lore, as her father was born and bred in the place, and Mercedes herself had never left it save on rare visits to the mainland.

As the days passed, and we became more familiar to her, the little maid lost much of her shyness and constantly accompanied her brothers, who often went with us on our inland expeditions.

From the first she had shown a decided preference for my society, following me about like a shadow.

I had found it a simple matter to win her childish regard—a handful of shells, picked up during my rambles and added to her store, the gift of a gaily scarf, at which she had gazed longingly as it hung in the window of the single shop the place boasted—these secured ready passport to her favor. I afterward had cause to be thankful that I did these trifling acts of kindness—that I made her my friend.

One morning my wife and nine-year-old daughter, Lillian, arrived unexpectedly via the small steamer Falcon, that made occasional trips from San Pedro to the island.

"What foolish freak brought you to Catalina, my dear?" I asked, as we watched from the hotel veranda the antics of Lily and Mercedes, who were already fast friends.

"Why foolish?" she queried, demurely.

"A woman's answer, truly? To-morrow I am to leave these snug quarters and go into camp a dozen miles away; what then is to become of your ladyship?"

"My ladyship will go likewise," she replied, smiling.

"Remember," I argued, "that the burro is the only means of inland transportation, the trail is dangerous if one is not used to riding, and you will find these cool nights very uncomfortable in camp." But the spirit of adventure was rife. Lily clamored to go, and I finally gave in.

During our conversation Mercedes had remained silent, but I noted the wistful look in her eyes.

"I think Mercedes would like to go with us," said I.

"No doubt it would be a treat for her, poor girl," my wife responded. "Come here, little one," beckoning the child to a seat by her side. "Do you never get lonely here by yourself?"

"Ah, no, señora! I have always this," stretching out her hands with a tender gesture toward the sea. "It had murmured her cradle lullaby, and she knew and loved its varying moods."

"Then there are many people here in summer, and often they speak with me, when they come no more I gather my shells and help mend the nets."

"Have you no playmates?"

"I had a sister once—she died," softly.

"I will be your sister, Mercedes," cried Lily, impulsively.

"So you shall, dear," said I. "And there is Pacheco's homeward-bound with a fine string of fish," and, exclaiming the child's father, I told him our plans respecting Mercedes, to which he gave ready consent.

There was quite a gathering of natives about the hotel in the morning to wish us "Buenos dias" as our cavalier, able islander, who was to act in the capacity of cook and general utility man.

We were to make the trip by easy stages, stopping over night at the Indian mounds, a place I had long contemplated visiting.

Joe assumed that he knew the island and locality well, and confident that a rich harvest would reward the diligent explorer—for stone implements, beads, bits of wampum, and even the skulls and bones of departed warriors had been unearthed by the islanders.

I loaded pack and shovel to our camping outfit.

The trail, following the coast, was ascending and sometimes wound perilously near the edge of the cliff. Looking down a hundred feet or more, one could see the foaming breakers dashing on the rocks below. Everything delighted the children; they laughed and chatted and sang until we caught their merry mood, and a gay party we were, indeed.

The sun was high in the heavens when we arrived at the mounds, so with appetites made keen by the long ride in the brazen morning air, we set about preparing the mid-day meal. Old Joe flapped away to gather firewood; my wife summoned the children, who were calling the golden poppies that grew in profusion along the cliff's edge, to help unpeck the lunch, while I, jug in hand, made for a canyon near by in search of water. I found a trickling stream dripping from the moss-clad boulders, and the jug was soon filled. It might have been fifteen minutes before I left the canyon, as soon as I came in sight of camp I knew that something was amiss. Old Joe ran toward me, shouting and motioning wildly; on the verge of the cliff I saw my wife kneeling, Mercedes beside her, but—where was Lily?

In an instant I realized the worst—Lily had fallen from the cliff. My thought, and I called to my wife to see her, but she said that awful place. Why did she still kneel and gaze down upon the mangled form lying on the cruel rocks?

"Señor," the old Mexican was saying, "she choked her throat—she clung to the ledge. We must have ropes!"

Alive! I grasped a sturdy root and swung myself over the abyss. Far below, upon a narrow, crumbling ledge, Lily lay, her fall arrested by a dense growth of brush.

"Grab the ropes!" I shouted to Joe. These used in lashing the burro's pack in place were all we had. Joe was rapidly knotting them together. "Pray God they may not be too short!" gasped the child's mother.

"Ah!" the Mexican exclaimed, "the rope too old. If the señor go down it break."

"Listen!" cried Mercedes. "The rope will hold me. I will go to her!"

Even as she spoke we slipped the noose under her arms, and, as we grasped the rope, swung off the rock. I would not live those moments again for wealth untold.

Would the rope reach Lily? Would it bear the weight of both?

These were the thoughts that almost stopped my heart-beats, while inch by inch was lowered the brave child, perhaps to her death.

At length the strain on the rope ceased.

"She has reached the ledge," breathed the trembling mother. "She slips the noose from her body and fastens it under Lily's arms. Pull! Pull!"

And we pulled, slowly, steadily, until, lying mother arms reached out and drew the unconscious child from the very brink of death, her tiny hand still clenched about the brilliant-hued poppies that had so nearly proved her destruction.

And now for one more effort! Would the frayed strands part under the heavier weight? In breathless silence the rope was lowered, and we waited the signal to pull up.

I remember how, even at that moment, the beauty of the scene appealed to me.

The golden sunshine flooded sea and land.

Above us bent the cloudless blue of a tropic sky; and I could but wonder if our Father, who made all things so fair, would suffer the sun to shine and the birds to sing if that brave young life was to be sacrificed.

That of which I write occurred many years ago. As I pen these closing lines my eyes fall upon a missive received this morning from an eastern convent.

"Mercedes and I will soon be with you," it reads. "We have passed our examination and graduate in June."

The father and mother have long been dead, the brothers are scattered, and Mercedes fills a daughter's place in our hearts and home.—Home Magazine.

—Among the Hawaiian prisoners last year, 2,303 were Hawaiians, 290 English, 166 American, 590 German, 98 French, 16 Portuguese, 213 Chinese, 1,003 Japanese, 207 South Sea Islanders, 83.

THE OLD PIANO.

Other and Better Days Had Been Seen by Both It and the Performer.

It stood in the show window of a large music store on a much frequented avenue, and as its extreme old age and ugliness were accentuated by a price marked some of the passers-by paused to inspect the valuable ruin.

"Papa, did that ugly little fringed piano like that for people to play on?" asked a happy child of her young father.

"Not in my day, child," answered the father, gently amused.

"Is that the thing my grandmother played when she was young?" asked the grassy youngster of a white-haired man beside him.

"Your grandmother was not born when that thing was made, boy," retorted the grandfather disdainfully.

No one admired the ancient outworn carcase, but her light for its awkwardness, and it stood there alone of its kind, stiff and clumsy, showing through its cracked coat of veneer all the landmarks of time, the pitiful helplessness of age.

Presently a quaint old woman with a basket on her arm hobbled up to the window. In earlier days she had been known as a "character," now she was shunned as a crank. Her dress, if it could be called—was the ragged, tattered, and faded garment of a poor old woman.

Her face, too, was a study. Her eyes were dim, her nose was hooked, and her mouth was a mere slit. She had a certain air of being a person who had seen a great deal of life, and who was not at all afraid of it.

"Where did they find it? And how dare they exhibit it here? When I saw it last 'twas in grandfather's room with the tall clock and the old harp."

It was old, old, old. I used to play for the poor old man when I was home from school—that was before I ran away with handsome Larry."

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THE AUTHORS' SAFE DEPOSIT.

A Library Where All Writers Find Recognition—Copyrights Increasing.

The copyright records in the congressional library show that this has been the most prolific year in the history of the country in the production of copyrightable matter. Each year shows a slight increase in the number of books and other publications over the year before. This year the increase, since the 1st of January last, has been over three thousand. Each year there are issued by Librarian Spofford between fifty and sixty thousand copies of books and other publications of the government service is one of the most interesting of those in Washington, as indicating the trend of public thought, and when you come to think about it, in the addition of from fifty thousand to sixty thousand publications of holding stories which appear in literature, art and music of this country, there is disclosed a record of a marvelous amount of work. The records of copyrights are most interesting in indicating the development of literature and the change of tastes and modes of thought from year to year.

The popular idea that the holiday seasons produce Christmas and Thanksgiving stories and that springtime starts the fountain of poetry, is not verified in these records. The great deluge of holiday stories which appear at this season were probably copyrighted in the spring or during the early months of August, when the contemplation of the cold winds of winter and the snow-capped hills presented a vision of particular attractiveness to the perspiring and exhausted author.

And as to the poets, it is found that all seasons are theirs. The capacity for poetry of the American men and women is something astonishing, and there is no season, month or week in the year that the application for copyrights does not come tumbling in.

Librarian Spofford says that the international copyright law has operated very well, and that a large number of the very best class of foreign works have been published and copyrighted in this country under its provisions. It has not, however, been nearly as widely availed of as was anticipated.

Authors of wide reputation producing works of merit were quick to avail themselves of the American copyright, but the great average writers who produce most of the foreign literature of the day have apparently found it profitable to have their books reprinted and republished in this country for the sake of the copyright. In this country the privilege of the copyright is more and more widely availed of each year, and has come about that there is scarcely anything produced that is not patented for which a copyright is not sought.

The average American, when he thinks he has discovered a new idea, hastens at once to secure the exclusive right to it, and hundreds of applications are received constantly which have to be rejected on account of their being ridiculous or lacking in originality. Copyright applications are received for copyrights on methods of doing things, and on various other things, and a thousand and one little trifles. The practice of copyrighting newspaper articles has become almost universal, and a few newspapers in the country have their daily editions copyrighted throughout the year.

Since the year there is an immense amount of copyrights secured on photographs, and the increase of copyrighted musical compositions is very large.

In literature fiction far surpasses all other work in the number of copyrights secured. The number of short stories produced is constantly on the increase. The tendency of the short stories produced is largely toward psychological and character study, more adventure appearing less prominently in the production. During the past year or two there has been a marked increase in the number of historical and scientific publications. The increase in historical publications is especially marked. They range from short historical sketches and pamphlets to the longer historical histories. A great number of copyrights are issued for histories of states, counties and towns. In the northern and eastern states every county or town or, in fact, everything that has a history seems to have invited the talents of authors. In the south the attention to these historical writings has been less, but the literary field seems to be spreading now in that direction.

The paths, or really tear-starting part, of the copyright records relates to poetry. There are more books of poems in the library than the most careful and diligent student of American literature can imagine, and the saddest part of it is that by all odds the greatest number of these books are published by the authors themselves. In every other class of literature the copyrighted publications are mostly by large publishing houses, and the writers appear to have more or less the support of the reading public; but the poet, who appears to be the most persistent of all producers, appears to have no such support. He publishes his own bills. He publishes as he discriminates as they may, the copyright law has no favorites, and permits all who produce to claim the right of exclusive publication; and in the congressional library the volumes of the poets stand proudly by the side of the works of genius. Thousands of volumes of "Poems published by the author" stand upon the shelves, and it is a revelation how many men and women, who would not attempt to write in prose, think that their wild fancies in irregular rhyme and stilted meter were worth preserving in print for posterity. In this class is found the very poorest example of literary effort. The number of productions of truly good poetry in this country is, however, increasing with considerable rapidity.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Unabridged.

Teacher—Hain't your papa an only son?

Little girl—Oh, yes, and it's not only a N. cyclopedia, but it has all the other letters, too.—Good News

WHAT IS A MAN?

Some Women Assume the Attributes of the God and the Brute.

"Men!" exclaimed the spinster, with the uplifted snuff traditionally peculiar to her ilk: "what do you chits know about men?"

"I have been engaged to one for two years," the golden-haired art student remarked with a demure argumentative air.

"As if that didn't stultify any possible knowledge you might otherwise have gained of his character?" said the spinster with another snuff. "Listen, my children, and I will explain. I am, as you can scarcely fail to perceive, unengaged of countenance—no, don't interrupt—angular of figure and plain of face. The typical society man must inevitably give the women, or rather, the hypercritical girls of his sex, a cautiously mistaken idea of his sex; to their eyes a man appears to be a creature absolutely incapable of thinking of his own comfort when there is a woman near him whose slightest caprice he could by any effort or sacrifice gratify, a creature dependent for the very breath of his nostrils upon the smile of some woman—Bait!"

"O, but nobody is in the least imposed upon by mere society manners," spoke up the literary young woman; "they are, as you say, a conventional strain of an entirely transparent one; otherwise all of us women as well as men, would be rightly regarded as hypocrites. Nobody, not even the greenest bud, supposes that a man experiences the surpassing joy his face expresses on being permitted to pick up her handkerchief. Don't you see that if she did the belief would reflect upon her as well as upon him? She must realize that she must be an unutterable ninny, both in reality and in the opinion of the man who must assume this slavish submission and inanity of character in order to please her. An ordinary, quick-witted woman must perceive that all the men she meets have not had their special characteristics washed out by the process which produces society manners, as ink spots are taken out by oxalic acid, and that, however cautious and attentive a man may be, his gallantry is merely like the frescoes on the walls of a room, which have nothing to do with the solidity and soundness of their construction."

"My dear girl," broke in the young matron of the group, "I feel constrained to prevent your steering maraudable ideas which might be palmed off on your editor broadcast in this reckless way! Let me give you a pointer or two from a man's point of view. My husband says that men have their hair stand on end if they knew them, and that most men consider their forced decorum in the presence of ladies a frightful nuisance. Moreover, he declares that women's hands are most unjustly compared by him to the hands of the men known to them only through their social capacities. He usually concludes his diatribes by saying: 'Men are pretty much of a muchness the world over. Take my word for it my dear, I am not the only brute and monster in the universe.'"

"After all," said the golden-haired art student gently, "isn't this assumption of a character, which is, perhaps, not quite fulfilled in reality, the highest compliment a man can pay a woman? You know how the lion in the fable forgot his real nature and crouched submissively before the maiden whom he might have crushed with a tap of his paw; so men in the presence of women leave behind them their spirit of over-reaching selfishness and arrogance, and if they are not exactly what they appear to be it is comforting to reflect that they tacitly acknowledge that they ought to be better than they are, for that is the first step toward improvement. If the influence does nothing more than to cause them to assume a temporary thoughtfulness for others and gentleness of manner it has accomplished something not to be despised."

"My dear," remarked the spinster, with unvoiced softness, "I hope that young man is half good enough for you."

The golden-haired art student blushed and smiled. "I don't think," she said, softly, "that he will ever suffer by comparison with the men I may know from a merely social standpoint."—Philadelphia Press.

An Oddity of Skin-Grafting.

After a series of observations extending over a period of twelve years and experimenting on twenty-three individuals of both sexes and of opposite colors, Prof. Thiersch, of Leipzig (Leipzig), has given the following as the result: If a piece of a negro's skin is grafted on the flesh of a white man or woman, the transplanted piece, as soon as it begins to properly adhere, gradually changes color and texture until it becomes indistinguishable from that of the surrounding tissue. The process of change usually occupying a period of from ninety-two to one hundred and twelve days to make the complete transformation. On the other hand, when the skin of a white person is grafted to the flesh of a negro, the change (which it has already been admitted finally takes place) is not nearly so rapid, usually occupying a period of upwards of a year. As to texture, it can be truly said that the white piece, though it changes, to all appearance, to real negro skin, is never as fine and soft as its hoary surroundings.—St. Louis Republic.

Out of the Swim.

Mr. De Style—Why have you cut Mrs. Highmop from your list of acquaintances?

Mrs. De Style—They have lost their money.

"Who says so?"

"No one, but I've learned that she is giving her daughters a thorough education. That shows that she wants them to be school teachers."—N. Y. Weekly.

The most frequent crime in California is burglary.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A. Lovable Man.—Miss Odile—"O, how I could love the man who loved me." Miss Keene—"So could anybody."

Detroit Free Press.

Wags—"Will let you know I'm not the fool you think." Fogie—"Possibly not; which one are you?"—Boston Transcript.

After the Meet.—Miss Harkaway—"And how did you get on at the first fence?" Mr. Newe-Nimrod—"O, I—er—got off at the first fence."—Tit-Bits.

Yas, Cholly gave her a piece of his mind when he met her. "It must have been a very small piece then, if he has any left."—N. Y. Press.

Hungry Higgins—"Wot's right nowadays—'rank you, or 'tanks?"

Wear Watchers—"I guess tanks would hit us about right."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Houser—"What'd that furniture dealer say when you told him that mirror lay sent up was cracked?"

Houser—"Said he'd look into it."—Buffalo Courier.

Post—"I have called to learn what has become of my poem I sent you, entitled, 'The Brave Firemen.'" Editor—"It went to the fire."—Philadelphia Record.

There were oysters in the church fair stew. For hours no person spoke. 'Twas said to see them piling for— That dear old-fashioned lady.

Washington Star.

Is there no way in which you can use this poem?" asked the despairing poet. "There is," said the editor. "We haven't had a load of wood in a week."—Atlanta Constitution.

Wags—"You have great luck with your jokes, I hear." "Yes." "Don't let the editors ever sit on 'em!" "No. My jokes have such sharp points they're afraid to."—Harper's Bazar.

That young widow Elson is quite a dashing creature, don't you think?"

"I guess you are right. She dashed my hopes most effectively when I asked her to marry me."—Indianapolis Journal.

Nell—"How do you know she is in love with Jack?" Belle—"Because she told me he was perfectly horrid, and if she were in my place she wouldn't have anything to do with him."—Philadelphia Record.

The average waist of woman, a woman's journal asserts, has increased from thirteen inches to twenty-four inches within five years. It looks elusive, but there are men who will endeavor to get round it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Judge—"Did the prisoner, when you arrested him, appear to be under the influence of liquor?" In a word, was he intoxicated?" Police Officer—"O, no, your honor, not at all; nothing in that way; only just drunk."—Boston Transcript.

Mr. Dinwiddie—"I see that Mrs. Gladstone has written an article on children, in which she says they need change." Mrs. Dinwiddie—"Don't I know that? Don't they come to me two or three times a day and ask for a nickel or a dime?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

They're fools who try to put love on a stupid scientific basis. Who say, 'With myths of days beyond This silly passion's vain and idle dream, Desire their talk in its old grooves. It rolls with reinforced insistence, Which shows love's not a force that moves Along the plane of least resistance.'—N. Y. Herald.

Resignation.—Jack—"I heard that that girl you've been going to see so long is to be married next month."

Tom (sadly)—"It's true, she is." Jack—"That's pretty tough on you, isn't it?" Tom (resignedly)—"I guess I can stand it." Jack—"Who is the happy man?" Tom—"I am."—Detroit Free Press.

Ducking the Duellists.

The mayor of a small village in Germany has discovered an effective way of stopping dueling among the hot-headed citizens of that place. A few weeks ago two physicians quarreled at a public dinner and challenged one another to fight with pistols. The village chief, magistrate, heard of the quarrel. He informed the village firemen, and returned to their homes, thanking the mayor for his intervention.—Chicago Tribune.

The Servant Was Willing.

A lady, whose Christian name was Jane, and who had a little daughter named for her, was engaging a housemaid, whose name also proved to be Jane.

Knowing that the preponderance of the one name in the household would occasion confusion, she said to the maid—a tall, angular spinster, with high cheek bones and angular features—"I believe that it would be better for us all if I called you by

The Republican.

W. S. H. STURGEON, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This paper is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year..... \$1.50
One copy six months..... .75
One copy three months..... .45
One copy one month..... .15
Single copies..... .05

ADVERTISING RATES.
Price for insertion for space of ten nonpareil lines, each additional insertion after first 5 cents per square of ten nonpareil lines. Positive no insertion will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at 5 cents per square of ten nonpareil lines. Positive no insertion will be made from the above rates.

THURSDAY, FEB. 15, 1894.

A Senatorial Good Friday.

Some evangelist really ought to start a Sunday school for the benefit of Senators of the United States. When one of these distinguished gentlemen can rise in his seat on the day following Ash Wednesday, and move that the Senate adjourn until Monday out of respect to Good Friday, and not one of the 50 or 60 Senators on the floor at the time be able to tell the proposer of the motion that Good Friday was many weeks in the future, the need of instruction in such matters is apparent.

It was Senator Voorhees who perpetrated this blunder. Senator Berry was anxious that a session be held to-day, as he had a report he wished to bring up, but he acquiesced in the motion of Voorhees, out of respect for the church festival.

This instance of senatorial ignorance recalls the story of the two Senators who had a wager about the Lord's prayer. One bet the other that he could not repeat that petition. The other began, "Now I lay me down to sleep," and the man who had challenged his colleague's religious knowledge instantly paid over the money.

Degrading the Bench.

Monday's vote of the Judiciary Committee on the Peckham nomination as a vote could be. Three Democrats and two Republicans were for a favorable report, and three Democrats and two Republicans were for a contrary report, and the nomination was sent back to the Senate without recommendation.

This means, of course, that the fight will be in the Senate. It is hard to find trustworthy indications of what the result will be, for both sides seem confident. It is doubtful if Peckham would be as good a judge as Hornblower, if the reports of his infirmities of temper and prejudice are true, and it is very evident that, if Senator Hill has won on Hornblower only to lose on Peckham, he will get decidedly the worst of the contest. If President Cleveland wins, he will not be much better off, because even his supporters recognize plainly that he has done the country a wrong in making a Supreme Court vacancy a test of personal politics. It is utterly beneath him and his high office, and is a grave wrong upon the highest court of our land. People generally will be very glad when the miserable business is ended.

Patronize Home Industry.

The member of a community who habitually ignores his home merchant, mechanic or tradesman and makes his purchases and spends his money in other towns does not deserve the name of a good citizen and should not be countenanced by those who have the best interests of their own locality at heart. That it pays to trade at home is a well established fact, and no town or city ever prospered whose citizens, enticed by the alluring baits held out by the merchant in the big cities, spend their money with them.

The local merchant and mechanic are interested in the progress and development of the town and country in which they live, and every dollar that they amass is reinvested and remains in the neighborhood. As they prosper their taxes increase and just so much those of others are lightened. They assist in keeping up your schools, churches and other public institutions and charities. But the person who spends his money in some distant city puts it beyond assisting in any local enterprise. The man in the city upon whom you bestow your custom has no further interest in you or your surroundings than the cash he receives from you. It is no concern of his whether you are as devoid of social, church or educational privileges as the inhabitants of Borrioboola-Gha, or whether your streets or highways are well made or an original Indian trail. The surplus money which he has to bestow will go to enrich the exchequer of institutions from which you will never receive any benefit and to add to the wealth of communities in which you have no financial interest.

And, further, there is no good reason for this impolitic and unbusinesslike diversion of trade. The business men in the smaller cities and towns can and do sell goods year in and year out as cheaply as do those of the larger places. The lower expenses, cheaper rent and immunity from the exorbitant municipal taxes which prevail in the great cities enable them to do so and still make a living profit. But the shrewd city merchant, by advertising certain goods at ridiculously low prices, manage to attract gullible persons to their places of business, with the knowledge that they will succeed in selling them other goods at advanced prices to reimburse themselves for the loss on the "leader" and leave themselves a handsome profit.

The home merchant is established here and expects to pursue his business among us indefinitely. The continuance of his trade is dependent upon this fair and uniform treatment of his customers and the quality of his goods. His field is limited, and should he resort to shady methods or foist dishonest wares upon his patrons his reputation would be gone and his trade consequently lost. But the metropolitan merchant has a wide and almost unlimited field. His customers come from all parts of the country, and if he can be so fortunate as to get one "good deal" from each one he does not expect them to return. The ideal community is that in which there is a reciprocity of good feeling among merchants in all branches of trade, mechanics, professional men, workmen and farmers, each availing himself as far as possible of the other's services, buying his goods or employing his labor, as the case may be. The community where this practice prevails is always found to be an exceptionally prosperous one, populated by cheerful, honest, neighborly and enterprising people, and a good place for the home seeker to locate in.

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Catastrophe.
When the Chicago fire occurred a few years ago and many millions of property were destroyed in a few hours, the whole nation mourned, men's hearts were deeply moved, and strong efforts were made by philanthropic persons to repair in some measure the disaster.

If a great earthquake should shake the city of New York and tumble hundreds of its buildings in ruins, annihilating wealth and inflicting misery and distress upon thousands of our people, the occurrence would be regarded as an unmitigated calamity which might induce some men to question the justice and mercy of the agency that controls the forces of nature.

If a foreign nation should send its ships into one of our ports and batter down and burn and destroy the property of the people, every loyal man in the nation would have an eager desire to avenge the injury and the wrong at any cost of blood and treasure.

But within less than twelve months, without a conflagration, without a convulsion of nature, without the savage fury of a foreign foe, this nation has witnessed destruction of its wealth compared with which a hundred Chicago fires would be of trifling importance. It has witnessed the infliction upon its people of suffering so intense

that it has filled men's souls with despair and driven many persons to self destruction. Since March 4, 1893, the productive forces of the country have been in a condition of semi-paralysis. During this period the failure of multitudes of men to obtain their accustomed wages has reduced them to a condition of partial pauperism and forbidden the profitable conduct of commercial exchanges. The business of the great railroads has shrunk in such a manner as to deprive the owners of the earnings which have hitherto come to them. Prices of commodities have declined with the result that values have been extinguished upon a scale heretofore unknown. On every side money loss, compulsory idleness and extermination of wealth have appeared where, within a single year, there was prosperity without example in the history of mankind. It is not an extreme statement that the total losses thus produced far surpass the total cost in money of the four years' war for the salvation of the Union. The volume of American business, as shown by the bank clearances, dwindled by more than ten billion dollars in 1893 as compared with 1892.

Where does the responsibility rest for all this frightful human suffering and destruction of property in a time of profound peace? It rests upon Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, and upon the political party of which he is the oracle and the dictator. The business of the nation has been shaken to its foundations because of the threat of a complete revolution of the conditions upon which it has been conducted with unprecedented success for more than thirty years. That threat was first made by Mr. Cleveland in his message of 1887 declaring for Free Trade. It was because of his achievement that the Democratic party, after shuffling over this question in well founded apprehension of the hatred of Free Trade felt by the American people, boldly declared in the Chicago platform that protection is unconstitutional. Mr. Cleveland formed the Ways and Means Committee of the House. He directed the framing of the Wilson tariff bill. His influence forced it through the House, and at this moment the chief factor in its favor in the Senate is the weight of his authority.

Thus any fair judgement must place upon Mr. Cleveland most of the blame for the misery and disaster which have befallen the country. It was his hand that aimed the blow at the prosperity which filled the land when he came a second time into office. Regarded in this aspect, it is difficult to consider him as anything less than the enemy of his countrymen and of the great interests which have been created by their industry.—N. Y. Press.

House Bill No. 4, 11, 44.

This is the correct number of the Wilson bill for deficiency and largess. It is a bill to reduce the Democratic party, provide a deficiency, continue culmination, leave the constitution uninvited, and for other and all other purposes save and except the production of revenue only.

House bill No. 4, 11, 44 is the work of statesmen by accident only, and statesmen for defeat only. It represents the ripe economic culture of alfalfa-grass states, and coward financiers. It is as fair as injustice and as honest as stealing; and it shows a degree of wisdom that might do credit to a cretinous idiot.

It was aired by Republicanism out of Populism; by fraud out of Buncombe, according to hippopotamusologists. Knock it in the head! Take it to the boneyard! It's no good.

Entertainment.
Sherman Post No. 11. G. A. R. will give an entertainment at Friendsville in Custer's Hall, on Tuesday, Feb. 22. Doors open at 10 a. m., and remain open until a late hour at night. Comrade Ford and Rev. Cox will address us. Prof. Davis, Mr. Whetstone and others will furnish the music. Come, old soldiers; come old and young and enjoy our company—we want to enjoy yours. Free admittance and lunch for old soldiers; others a fee of 5 cents will be charged, except small children. Refreshments furnished at reasonable cost.

AN ACT

To Compel the Attendance of Children Upon the Public Schools.

The following is the bill introduced in the House by Hon. Hugh McMillan upon the subject of compulsory attendance upon the public schools of this State:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that every parent, guardian or other person in this Commonwealth having control or charge of a child or children between the age of eight and fourteen years, shall be required to send such child or children to a school in which the common English branches are taught, during at least sixteen weeks of each year in which schools of their respective districts shall be in session, unless such child or children shall be excused from such attendance by the board of trustees of the school district in which parent, guardian or other person reside, upon the presentation to said board of satisfactory evidence, showing such child or children are prevented from attendance at school or application to study by mental or physical or other urgent reasons; provided, that in case there be no public school in session within two miles of the nearest traveled road of any person within the school district, he or she shall not be liable to the provisions of this Act.

Sec. 2. For every neglect of duty imposed by the first section of this Act, the person offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof before a Justice of the Peace or Alderman, forfeit a fine not exceeding two dollars on the first conviction and a fine not exceeding five dollars for each subsequent conviction; provided, upon condition the defendant or defendants may appeal to the Court of Quarter Sessions of the proper county within thirty days upon entering into recognizance with one surety for the amount of fine and costs; provided, however, that before such penalty shall be incurred, the parent, guardian or other person liable therefor shall be notified in writing of such liability, and shall have opportunity to comply with the requirements of this Act, then and thereafter to avoid the imposition of such penalty.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the teacher of every district to make in a substantial book, provided by the State for that purpose, a careful and correct list of all children between the ages of eight and fourteen years within his or her districts, giving the name, age and residence of each, and whether in charge of a parent, guardian or other person, together with such other information as may be deemed necessary, which enumeration shall be returned by said teacher to the County Examiner, whose duty it will be to certify to the School Commissioners of the county a correct list of all children in said district who are subject to the provisions of this Act, and it shall be the duty of said Commissioners to at once proceed in accordance with the Act.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of each teacher in his or her school district to report to the School Examiner of said county at the close of each school month or quarter, the names of all children on the list previously furnished to the Examiner who were absent without satisfactory cause for five successive days during the month or quarter for which the report may be made, when, if it shall appear that any parent or guardian or other person having control of any child or children, shall have failed to comply with the provisions of this Act after one notification in writing as provided for in section 2, the Examiner, in the name of the Commissioners, shall proceed against the offending party or parties, in accordance with law, by complaint before any Alderman or Justice of the Peace; provided, however, the aforesaid penalty shall not be imposed if it shall be satisfactorily proven, upon the trial of the case, that the parent or guardian or other person so neglecting was unable by reason of poverty or other satisfactory excuse to comply with the requirements of this Act; provided further, that if sufficient cause be shown for the neglect of the requirements of this Act, the costs of said proceeding shall be paid out of the district funds upon a proper voucher approved by the School Commissioners.

Sec. 5. In order that the provisions of this Act may be promptly, uniformly and effectively enforced, the Governor of the State shall cause the Librarian of the library at Annapolis to furnish all Examiners or Secretaries of School Commissioners with all necessary laws and regulations, and furnish the same to all School Commissioners now or hereafter elected or appointed.

Sec. 6. All laws or parts of laws, inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Sec. 7. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from date of its passage.

COMMITTEE.

More Yelping From the Kennel.

To the Editor of The Republican.

The past few weeks quite a snapping and a snarling has been kept up by the *Democrat* at what I have had to say through the columns of *The Republican*.

I have paid no attention to this except when a villainous personal slander seemed to require it for the reason that it is always straining to kick at nothing.

Whenever the *New York World*, with its foreign editor and its numerous American prejudices subsidized as it doubtless is by foreign manufacturers and importers, surpasses itself in one of its venomous assaults against the business of this country, the small falsetto voice of the *Democrat* may be heard piping: "Me too, me too, me too; them's my sentiments."

Latterly, without effort at argument, it seems to content itself repeated poll parrot like, "it's a lie; it's a lie; it's a lie," as though that were the extent of its vocabulary.

It does not seem to require much intellect to say that, and yet, when the ponderous thing supposed to stand for intellect in the *Democrat* is brought down to a focus that is what you find.

When smarting under the chastigation received week before last for proving traitor to the people from whom it draws support it went kicking to the kennel. There was no mistaking its genus or species. "In menagerie vernacular" the capital "D" at the beginning of its name stands for a very different animal from a "What is it."

P. S. There now! That isn't as dirty, isn't it as insulting, it isn't as vile as some of the *Democrat's* arguments (?), but, as a mild type of slangwhanging it must answer. I can't say that I am particularly "stuck" on it.

Roads of China.

An interesting chapter on the topic of public roads is afforded in the results noted by the Shanghai branch of the Asiatic society of some recent extensive investigations made by its agents as to the condition and maintenance of roads in China. It is not, however, a chapter on good roads. Indeed it is much like the famous chapter on the snakes in Iceland, for there seem to be no roads in China worthy the name. Instead of the farmers being interested in the making and maintenance of good roads, as is the case here, the Chinese farmer interests himself largely in the destruction of such roads as may chance to be made. He does not travel himself and is against any one else doing so, at least over his land. There are no public highways made and maintained by law. Travelers may drive where they please, so far as the owner of the land may please, and there is constant warfare between the two classes, so that all there is of roads through the country is just what the one may suffer or the other want.—New York Sun.

The Trend of Trade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: Improvements in business still appears in many directions, but it seems to be in part balanced by loss in others. The gradual decline which began some time ago and was strengthened a little by the success of the treasury loan has scarcely answered expectations. Reports of resumption of work continue to indicate that the industries are doing more than in December, and yet the record of this actual gain is disappointingly small.

The domestic trade does not materially increase, exchanges indicating a decline compared with last year of 19.5 per cent. elsewhere and 14.9 per cent. at New York.

The actual production of pig iron, February 1, was 99,342 tons weekly against 97,087 tons January 1, and 171,201 a year ago.

Textile manufacturers are gaining a little. Sales of wool were decidedly larger last week, 5,776,040 pounds against 6,955,750 last year, and the markets were all more active, but this week are comparatively quiet. Foreign trade does not improve, domestic exports at last falling below those of corresponding week last year, though for the year thus far the increase is 10.7 per cent. while the imports are 30 per cent. less than last year.

The failures for the week were 385 in the United States against 222 last year and 60 in Canada against 44 last year.

Local Institute.

The following is the program for Teachers' Institute to be held in Oakland on Saturday, the 24th day of February, 1894:

The model teacher, W. A. Moffett; history, A. S. Teets; language, Miss Alice DeBerry; ideal school, J. S. Coney.

Come out, teachers, and let us make this our best meeting. The public is cordially invited.

50-24.

Reprints Taboules relieve nausea.

The Good Old Road.

"Build me a road!" quoth the general, "And build well, that the ones may say On all roads that lead to the city The 'green' is the Applan way."

Invoking the Northman's forest, Destroying the Northman's home, Use the road of great General Apples March the terrible legions of Rome.

Build well, build well, oh, Romans! Building "better than ye know," For over that wonderful conveyance The footsteps of angels shall go.

Build well for your general, Romans, And build well for the northern throng That shall wheel at length the proud city, Avenge the known world's wrongs, Build well for your general, Romans! Bidding better for one greater far, To whose errand the roads of the ages Lead, illum'd by the Christmas star.

And ever the song of the angels Sounds clear through the worldly din, And over the road of the wise men Leads straight to the stable inn.

"Glory to God in the highest!" Sing the angels at Christmas then; "Peace on earth," coming slow through the ages, "Peace on earth and good will to men," —Good Roads.

Ten Days' Trip to Washington.

Everybody expects to visit Washington some time; in fact it is a duty that every one owes to himself. What Rome was to every soldier of the Empire, what Athens was to the Greek, Washington is and should be to every citizen of the United States—his glory, his pride, his inheritance, his estate—it belongs to him. All its magnificence, all its glory, all its fame, its public buildings, its paintings, its statuary, its monuments, its gardens, its libraries, its museums, its streets and its parks, and he ought once in a lifetime to take a look at the property. When do you expect to take a look at it?

The best train service of the B. & O. R. is at your service always, but not reduced rates—they come seldom. The third select excursion to the National Capitol via the B. & O. is announced for March 8th, when reduced rate tickets will be sold from points on its lines between Wheeling, Pittsburg, Parkersburg, Lexington and Hagerstown.

We give below a list of stations in this vicinity showing time of trains and rates of fare.

LEAVE	TIME	TIME	RATE
Washington	6:30 a.m.	4:05 a.m.	5:55 a.m.
Greenbelt	7:00 a.m.	4:35 a.m.	6:25 a.m.
Parkersburg	7:25 a.m.	5:00 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Lexington	7:50 a.m.	5:25 a.m.	7:15 a.m.
Pittsburg	8:15 a.m.	5:50 a.m.	7:40 a.m.
Wheeling	8:40 a.m.	6:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Cambridge	9:05 a.m.	6:40 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
Washington	10:15 a.m.	7:50 a.m.	9:40 a.m.

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

Tickets will be good ten days, and will be valid for passage from Washington to Baltimore at any time within the life of the ticket.

For Pullman car accommodations and guide to points of interest in Washington, address nearest B. & O. Agent.

Popeville.

Rev. J. H. Enlow delivered a very interesting sermon to a large audience of very attentive people Sunday.

Mr. Bradford Blocher made a flying trip to New Germany Saturday eve.

Mrs. Mollie Turner was visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. T. W. Frost, one day last week.

Mr. T. H. Layman is in Oakland at this writing.

Miss Rebecca Ravenscroft, who has been staying with her sister for some time, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. B. F. Michael is on the sick list.

Miss Jennie Turner was visiting friends at Grantsville last week.

Mr. Peter Pope is very engaged hauling lumber to Frostburg.

Mr. Wm. Frost still continues ill.

Mr. Scott Layman was the guest of Miss Minnie Boring Sunday.

Valentine day is here at last and we hope the boys will be kind enough not to forget other people.

We can sympathize with "Jolly Box," of Black Hills, for we learn his best and only girl has gone back on him.

Swanton.

Mr. Theo. Beckman received his new saw mill this morning and has moved it out to the place he will cut and run it this winter.

The Rev. Wm. Butts preached his farewell sermon Sunday.

The U. B. protracted meeting closed with four conversions.

C. T. Sweet is in Washington, D. C., canvassing.

Howard Nethken went home last Saturday evening to see his mother, G. S. Hamill, John Michael and A. D. Naylor, of your city, were in our town last week.

Miss Cora Ashenfelter had to close her school last week on account of being sick, but she is now at her post again.

It would be a splendid idea to have a teacher's institute at Swanton, so they can see our school house.

A Democrat was heard to say that the hard times had been sent by God as a curse on the people for not making better use of the good times they had enjoyed. I guess the next time they will vote a Republican ticket.

GARRETT COUNTY.

An Interesting Review of its History and Resources.

OAKLAND, Md., Feb. 7, 1894.
T. Jay in Cumberland News.

Garrett county was created under the provisions of the act of the Maryland Legislature, passed at the session of eighteen hundred and seventy-two, chapter two hundred and twelve, out of all that portion of Allegany county, "lying south and west of a line beginning at the summit of Big Backbone or Savage Mountain, where that mountain is crossed by Mason's and Dixon's line, and running thence by a straight line to the middle of Savage River where it empties into the Potomac River." Garrett is therefore the youngest of the counties of Maryland.

The territory out of which Garrett county was erected includes the extreme western portion of Allegany county, and is nearly surrounded by the adjoining States of Pennsylvania and West Virginia. It is fifty-four miles from Oakland to Cumberland by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and I presume the great distance which the people of this section were compelled to travel in order to attend court and look after other county business induced them to vote for a new county. There is a question however in the minds of some whether the formation of the new county has been of any material advantage to the masses. Some people contend to this day that they would have been more prosperous if they had remained with the mother county. I am not prepared to say this is the correct position on the subject, but I am sure gentlemen who entertain this view whose opinions are entitled to respect.

This isolated section of the State was at that time very sparsely settled and had barely population enough to form the basis for a new county under the provisions of the constitution of Maryland. Altogether the outlook for a prosperous county was not very promising at that time in the eyes of many citizens and there was decided opposition on their part to the new county project. Those who took this view of the matter worked and voted against a division of Allegany. Nevertheless the proposition carried and the new county was formed.

OBSTACLES TO DEVELOPMENT.

One of the first obstacles to the progress of the young county was a dispute which arose among the people over the location of the county seat as a number of places were candidates for the honor. Prominent among them were Oakland, McHenry, Accident, Grantsville and others. Oakland was selected by a plurality, and the county government was organized here. The feeling against Oakland grew stronger after the vote had been taken, and those citizens who wanted the county seat at some other point left no stone unturned to accomplish their purpose. The opinion was entertained by many that the county seat could not be selected except by a majority of all the votes cast. Indeed, the Governor of the State adopted that view, and at the January session of the Legislature held in 1874, Governor Wm. Placquet White in his message called attention to the matter. The fight over the question was then transferred to the State House in Annapolis, and it turned out to be one of the most bitter contests in which the people of this county have ever been engaged. The Senator and one delegate were opposed to Oakland while one delegate was favorable to Oakland. With a majority of the delegation in the General Assembly, backed by the executive, against them, it looked very much like the friends of Oakland were engaged in a hopeless undertaking. In the beginning of the session a bill was introduced definitely fixing the county seat at Oakland. Later this bill passed the House and went through the Senate over the opposition of Garrett's Senator. Those who were opposed to Oakland asked that the question be re-submitted to the people. This request from their standpoint was not unreasonable, but the Legislature refused their petition. The settlement of the question by the Legislature did not allay the feeling which existed upon the subject. Unfortunately the effects of that controversy can be seen and felt to the present day.

For several years, the anti-Oakland party, regardless of politics, succeeded in electing a majority of the county commissioners. These officials having been elected on an anti-Oakland platform, refused to erect public buildings for the use of the county, notwithstanding the fact that a law had been passed providing for the erection of such buildings. This state of affairs continued until the circuit court for Garrett county laid its strong arm upon the county commissioners and by mandamus compelled them to erect public buildings for the use of the county government. With the county buildings completed the feeling which had existed, in a

measure subsided, and it will be well for the people when it has forever disappeared.

The second, and by far the most serious obstacle which has, and still does bar the path of Garrett county in her forward march to prosperity, is the small population within her borders. This is much less than is necessary for the development of her vast resources, taking into consideration the fact that Garrett is the largest county in the State, covering as she does, an area of six hundred and eighty square miles. This large territory has a population of only fourteen thousand two hundred and thirteen or less than an average of twenty-one persons to the square mile.

IMMIGRATION NEEDED.

The population of Garrett county during the ten years from 1880 to 1890, increased from twelve thousand three hundred to fourteen thousand two hundred and thirteen, which is the greatest increase made during that period by any county in the State except Anne Arundel. Baltimore county, which is smaller than Garrett, has a population of about seventy-three thousand. At the present rate of increase, Garrett county would scarcely have so great a population as Baltimore county now has, at the close of the next century. Garrett county, therefore, can not look to the natural increase of her population for her prospective prosperity. It seems to me that it must be apparent to the most casual observer that an increase of population is needed and that the need can only be supplied by immigration. Artisans and skilled labor are not so much needed as farmers and farm laborers. Only about ten per cent. of the territory is cleared and under cultivation. The other, ninety per cent., is covered with virgin forests. What is especially needed therefore are purchasers for these forest lands who will fell the timber and develop the agricultural resources of the county.

POSSIBILITIES IN AGRICULTURE.

There is very little old, worn out or abandoned land in Garrett county. The small per centage of the land which is cleared is being farmed, or used for grazing purposes. The soil is highly productive and the farmer can always reasonably expect a fair return for his labor and outlay. The principal crops are buckwheat, oats, wheat and potatoes.

The following may be considered average crops: Buckwheat, twenty to thirty bushels per acre; oats, thirty-five to sixty bushels; wheat, thirty to forty-two bushels, and potatoes three hundred bushels per acre. These crops are raised usually without the aid of fertilizers. In some sections of the county farmers are using large quantities of lime, which acts like a charm upon the soil. Since our farmers began the application of lime, the production of wheat has been more than doubled. Notably is this the case in the section about Accident, which is the garden spot of the county, viewed from an agricultural standpoint. The cultivated farms are usually small, but a great deal of the timber land is owned in large bodies which will appear by reference to several sales which have been made in late years.

"Yough Manor Tract," containing nine thousand acres, was sold for \$45,000. The "Knobel" tract of about six thousand acres, was sold for \$43,000, and the tract called "Swanton," containing over thirty thousand acres, was sold for \$54,000. All these immense bodies of lands were purchased chiefly for their timber, and can now readily be purchased in small quantities by those desiring farms at very reasonable prices. The proportion of farms under cultivation, for sale, is very small. There is a decided advantage to purchasers in buying timber land. In most cases they can pay for the land and support their families from the sale of timber, whilst they are opening up their farms. When they have the land cleared they can raise better crops without the application of fertilizers than can be raised in many other places by a heavy outlay for manures. Whilst the other resources of the county are immense its future lies in agriculture. If a thrifty class of immigrants can be induced to locate here the day is near at hand when Garrett will be one of the greatest farming counties in the State.

Garrett county farms are chiefly owned by those who cultivate them. There are in fact very few farms which are cultivated by renters. The supply of farm labor is nearly equal to the demand for land already under cultivation. Farm hands can be had during the busy season for seventy-five cents per day with board, while farm laborers by the year can be hired for from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty dollars and board. There are a great many men employed about the numerous saw mills and lumber manufacturing which are found in almost every part of the county. Those who

cut the timber and haul, or float it to the mills generally work by contract at so much per thousand feet, and usually make big wages. Those who work about the mills command about one dollar and twenty-five cents to one dollar and a half per day.

The supply of this class of labor is equal to the demand, and will in all probability so remain until there are more purchasers for timber land. Labor in this county is much more efficient and reliable than it is in some sections of the State. This is due chiefly to the fact that there is no negro labor here. Laboring people here are respectable white men, and they are not compelled by force of circumstances to compete with the colored laborer as they are required to do in some sections.

Immigrants will find our climate much milder and more desirable than that of a large portion of the great northwest, and one entirely free from the great cyclones and blizzards of that section. They will find also cheap lands with a rich soil which produces the finest fruits and vegetables to be found this side of California. Indeed it is doubtful whether our vegetables can be excelled in any part of the world. They will have the advantages too, of good schools, both public and private, and churches of nearly all religious denominations. Abundant employment at remunerative wages for laborers, and excellent home markets for farm and garden products, for those who till the soil. The opportunities for those of limited means to become land owners are not excelled in any part of Maryland, if indeed they are in any other part of the country, not the least inducement to thrifty foreigners is the fact to which reference has been made incidentally, to wit; that they will not be subjected to competition with negro laborers.

The glades, part of our county, is peculiarly adapted to grazing and raising cattle and sheep occupies the attention of a large class of the people. The range for cattle in the unfenced mountains and glades is almost unlimited. There are many men like the western cow-boy, who do nothing for a livelihood except herd cattle in the summer and feed their stock in the winter. The soil produces abundant crops of hay and there is no lack of food for winter use. The cattle and sheep grazed and fed in this section command the highest prices in the eastern markets. Especially is this true of our mountain mutton which is famous in Lexington market, Baltimore and Fulton markets, New York. In fact it has a reputation throughout the length and breadth of the land. Our glade butter is as famous as our mountain mutton. Notwithstanding this fact there is not a creamery nor cheese manufacturing in the county. There should be several of them. There is a fine opening in this line for an enterprising man who understands the business. A great deal of superior glade butter is produced by farmers which finds ready sale at good prices.

Whilst Garrett county has all the facilities and resources necessary as a basis for great agricultural development and prosperity, it is not likely to become at any period a manufacturing centre. The largest class of manufacturing establishments within her borders includes the numerous lumber plants of this section. These are of all sorts, sizes and kinds. From the little saw mill which turns out a few hundred feet of lumber per day to the great establishment which has a capacity of seventy-five thousand feet per day. Vast sums of capital are invested in these, and they furnish employment for an army of men and give support to a host of families. These establishments will continue until the large forests of timber are exhausted.

On the east side of the Big Backbone mountain is the Georges Creek coal basin, a portion of which is in Garrett county. Along the West Virginia Central railroad, and on the Maryland side of the north branch of the Potomac river is another large coal field which is being opened and worked at numerous points. On the "Great Youghiogheny" river is what is known as the "Yough Manor" coal field, which is opened also. In addition to these several fields there are numerous mines which are being worked for private use in the vicinity of Accident and Grantsville. In fact the coal supply of Garrett county is well nigh inexhaustible. There are unlimited supplies of iron ore, fire clay and limestone. In the years to come, when the forests have disappeared and the fertile glades and rich mountain sides yield large crops of farm products, the men who mine and manufacture the minerals, will furnish the farmer with a home market for all he can produce.

Another industry which for many years has been in active operation near Accident is the Miller distillery. It has a capacity of about

one hundred gallons of rye whiskey per day. This establishment is owned and operated by M. Miller who has built up a lucrative business. The product of this distillery has a fine reputation and finds a ready sale.

The maple sugar industry gives employment to a large number of people during a portion of the year and brings in a considerable revenue to many industrious persons. An average annual crop is about two hundred and twenty-five pounds. It is said that if all of the groves were properly cared for and worked to their full capacity, the annual output would be five hundred thousand pounds. The sugar manufactured here is of excellent quality and sells readily for eight cents a pound.

Garrett is much more fortunate than many of her sister counties in the matter of transportation facilities. From Oakland to Philadelphia is about three hundred and fifty miles, to Baltimore two hundred and forty-six miles, to Wheeling one hundred and forty-seven miles, to Cincinnati three hundred and fifty-seven miles. All these points can be reached over the B. & O., without change of cars. This trunk line runs through the county from east to west, a distance of thirty miles. Within that distance there are numerous stations where both freight and passenger trains stop, thus affording the people ample facilities for travel and shipment of produce. The Oakland and State line railroad from Friendsville, in this county, to Confluence, on the Pittsburg division of the B. & O., furnishes an outlet to Pittsburg. The Cumberland and Pittsburgh road runs from Piedmont through the Georges Creek mining region to Cumberland and furnishes transportation for the people in the eastern section of the county. The West Virginia Central road runs along the southern border of the county from the mouth of Savage river to the Fairfax stone, and affords an outlet for Ryan's Glades and all that part of the county lying south of the Baltimore and Ohio road. Our county roads, as a whole, are not as good as we desire them to be, but they will compare favorably with those of other portions of the State. They lead from all parts of the county to the stations on the several railroads, and the numerous towns and villages along their lines furnish markets for a large proportion of the surplus produce raised in the county.

I have several times referred to the markets for our produce as home markets. Very little of our surplus produce has to be shipped to the large cities. The large mining population along Georges Creek with the numerous towns of several thousand population each furnishes a splendid market. The mining towns and lumber mills along the West Virginia Central railroad also consume a large amount of our surplus. The Oakland Coal and Coke works, the Snowy Creek Coal and Coke Company and the Preston Lumber and Coal Company's works on the west take a large quantity of supplies. While Grantsville, Accident, Oakland, Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park and numerous other summer resorts make a demand during the summer season far in excess of the supply. It will be seen at a glance that we have superior advantages in the matter of home markets, and that there is every inducement for the farmer and gardener to invest money in this locality.

Savage River.

Our fine sleighing snow has all disappeared and left us with plenty of mud.

Messrs. Chas. and James Merrill attended the wood chopping at Wesley Broadwater's Saturday last. Mumps are the order of the day, as nearly everybody has them.

J. W. McIntyre attended the show at New Germany Saturday evening last.

Miss Ethie Merrill is visiting friends and relatives at Westernport.

Our mail carrier, T. J. Miller, was at Barton Saturday last on business.

J. A. Merrill visited J. H. Gregg Sunday last.

Hezekiah Knox is working for Warnick Bros.

Lloyd Broadwater took a flying trip to Westernport last week.

Joseph Warnick contemplates visiting his daughter at Latrobe, Pa.

Rev. J. Green will preach at Gregg's school house next Sunday at 10 a. m.

Hiram Broadwater and Henry Duckworth paid P. Stephen a flying visit Sunday last.

Johnson Broadwater is in a critical condition.

T. J. Broadwater has taken the contract of furnishing Albert Wilt with shingles.

Wanick Bros. are doing a thriving business with the shingle mill. B. F. Snyder is busy engaged in hauling logs.

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria" is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ASCHESS, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Pays

Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

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WINTER

Weather has come at last, and our prices on winter goods are so low that you can buy them at one-half the price that you would pay at any other store in the country.

Best flannels for 23 cents per yard; heavy muslin reduced from 10c. to 6c.; heavy muslin reduced from 9c. to 5c.; heavy hose reduced from 50c. to 30c.; heavy shirts, all wool, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.; heavy shirts reduced from \$1.25 to 90c.; heavy blankets, all wool, reduced from \$6.50 to \$4.75, from \$5. to \$3.50 and from \$2.50 to \$1.90, overcoats reduced from \$7.50 to \$5.75, and from \$6.50 to \$4.75; comforters reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.50; all wool clothing at a sacrifice; rubber shoes, boots and fells at almost half price; ginghams reduced from 10c. to 7c. and from 8c. to 5c.; four skeins yarn for 25c.; all wool underwear at prices to suit the closest buyer; calicos at 4c. to 7c.; Turkey red table cloth, all linen, from 43c. to 47c. per yard; flour from \$3.25 to \$5. per barrel; 3 cans tomatoes 25c.; 21 lbs. granulated sugar \$1.; 6 cakes best soap 25c.; 21 lbs. rice, \$1.; 13 lbs. pitted cherries, \$1.; 22 lbs. beans, \$1.; 12 lbs. best evaporated peaches, \$1.; 13 lbs. hominy, \$1.; peaches, pears and apricots, 18c. per can; tapioca, 9c. per lb.; gelatine, 15c. per package; Fox's corn starch, 9c. per package; Vanhouten's cocoa, 15c. per package; Baker's chocolate, 19c. per cake.

The above are quotations on a few of our goods, and a call from you will be sufficient to convince you that we mean business.

Respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A LOVELESS LIBERTY.

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ber 31, 18—, I heard, through depths of darkness, the fascinating note of a clear and musical bell. Whence did the sound proceed? Not from the prison turret, not from the hospital dome, not from the old clock tower, no, methought it must be purely imaginary. Sadly too soon I heard it die away, but it left me deeply meditative, though thankful and cheered. Without really divorcing morning from midnight, it had yet ushered in a new year. So far as it was able, it had rung out the false and rung in the true. It had proclaimed me a woman at last, since twenty-one years previously I had first seen the holy light of heaven. In a few hours I knew that I would be set at liberty to do just as I liked. Justice would say that I had expiated my crime.

At eight o'clock, while the east was rosy with the first blushes of a new and innocent year, my kind warden entered my primitive cell. The chaplain followed, and he, in his quiet way, gave me absolution. After that I sat down to a really excellent breakfast, which the matron brought to me in person.

At nine o'clock I was led forth from Dummerstra prison by the reverend chaplain. His last words to me were: "You have, dear child, borne up throughout your three years' confinement with a true woman's fortitude; but the world that is yet before you may owe you many a grudge, and you may be pressed to cry out: 'Oh, that I had died!' But lose not heart, for God will ever be with you on your journey, though you should see Him not!"

The prison door stood ajar. There stretched the great, great world before me, and no wonder that I was taken aback with surprise at the beauty of it. No wonder I felt like an alien at the gate of heaven. For three long years I had almost forgotten the existence of a world so great and so fair. Surely earth must be a Paradise very little known to those who are allowed to live in luxury there! I thought just then, when I saw the majesty of the mountains, the profound depth of the valleys and the greeny black belts of scented pine woods, that I should like to outlive Methuselah, and gain more friendships than the hairs of my head. But mine is a serious question: How will the world receive me? Not with gladness, I vow, or men, women and children, knowing this to be the hour of my release, would even have come to meet me at the prison gate.

Having no relative in the land of the living, where should my first steps lead me but to Roderick McTavish's, whose son used to love me so well ere I had to submit to the seal of a murderer? I knew the house again; it stood immediately on the outside of the old town, with its whitened, irregular walls, its weathercock over the ancient granary, and its dimpled burn, gowan-sprinkled brae, and patch of dead heather all at the back. I had for three of the longest years of my life been wondering about Duncan; we used to be such great unworldly friends, and he had promised to marry me. I felt that I must hear from his own lips that he could not marry a murderer.

There was a great dog's head knocker on the back door. When I applied it, an old woman, with a mob cap and disheveled hair beneath, answered.

"Can I see Mr. Duncan?" I inquired.

"No, ye cannot," she replied.

"But if he knew I was here I feel sure he would see me directly."

"No, he would not."

"May I have a glass of new milk?"

"The old cow isn't milked."

"May I sit down on that stool for a few minutes?"

"It isn't my own."

"Do you take me for a vagrant, then?" I pleaded.

"I ken ye well. Ye have just left the prison-house. Mind ye Nairnie Cameron."

"In the name of our presbyters, don't taunt me so."

"Ye are willing to forget your sins. Others cannot. I thought ye wad have learned more sense."

"But Mr. Duncan. Is he still in Dummerstra?"

"No. His home is in Heaven now, where the good go. It was heavenward speed to him when the news about ye reached him from the court."

Here, then, on the threshold of my lover's old home, I learned that I had been the cause of his early death. Tear-

ing my hair, and not knowing whither to direct my feet, I lamented that I had entered upon the track of loveless liberty.

The sound of the pipes came skirling up the hillside. The pibroch and the highland reel captivated me, but when "Auld Lang Syne" came I shed tears rapidly. The music died away as twelve o'clock and dinner time neared, so I mounted higher and higher, without the exultant banner, to perform my mid-day devotion before some snowy altar. A friendly robin accompanied me on my walk, piping a kind of childish welcome. But in my native place, as I saw by just passing through it, how unwelcome I was! Boys pointed me out, girls whispered, old men snarled, the local patriarch and pedagogue both moralized. Miss Mounsell would not so much as lift up her eyes; everybody spurned me. I was now making up my mind to go right away as soon as possible. Tiding off my thin, threadbare gloves, I tore up some roots from beneath the snow, and elsewhere I found some frozen hips and haws belonging to last autumn, which, however, were still edible. I ate my vegetables with a relish, and they helped to keep me alive and warm.

Suddenly I heard snarl little foot-steps coming up behind me over the crisp snow. On turning round I saw a pretty maiden—an Eva, or a little Miss Sunshine—who could have seen no more than six winters. With a merry voice she thus accosted me:

"Are you going up Ben Mochiel, lady?"

"No, dear, not to-day. I am too tired already, and I am not a quarter of the way up Ben Mochiel yet."

"You look very tired * * * and not so well, I think. Please may I know your name?"

"It is Robina Cameron," I answered.

"O, how strange! I heard my papa say you were coming out of prison to-day, and he thinks you are the wickedest lady anywhere; but I don't. My name is Gracie Deed-Diconson, and I play 'The Blue Bells of Scotland' on the piano, but I was born in England, and so was papa."

"Perhaps he would be displeased if he were to find you with me."

"Very likely he would. But I wish you would tell me before I go why they sent you to prison."

"I will tell you a true tale, Gracie. Three years since to-day, when only just eighteen years old, I was put into a dark and lonely prison. Three months before that a Dummerstra lady had suddenly and mysteriously died. She was my own stepister, Nairnie Cameron, and she had been seen in my company among the roystering of Coddie laigh. We had never been great friends since she fell in love with my lover Duncan McTavish, who did not really admire her at all. That same night she was found dead in Coddie laigh, and traces of poison were on the grass close beside her head. There was overwhelming evidence of my having poisoned my stepister in a spasm of jealousy, or a fit of temporary insanity. I had scarcely presence of mind to stand up before judge and jury and tell them I was innocent. They called me guilty of crime, and committed me to prison for three years. If I had not been a young girl perhaps they might have had me hanged. I only came out of prison to-day."

"Poor Miss Cameron, I don't think you ought to have been where naughty men are put."

"Why, Gracie?"

"Because I love your face, and because you would not climb up here nearer to heaven if you had found wrong, and—because I found this blue ribbon."

It was pleasant to kiss somebody again, and have a living companion by my side with the sweetest little lips. But the sight of the blue ribbon sent a chill through the marrow of my bones. I knew the exact shade and size of it—it had been worn by my stepister, the wretched Nairnie, at the very time she professed to be engaging Duncan's attentions. I looked at it intently. It was not only faded, but somebody had taken the vital trouble to perforate a string capital letters on it. These were as follows:

D D E E D D D D D D D D

In all former letters, mostly D's and E's, had they been perforated significantly in that ribbon? or were they significant (if read right) of some curse on the late owner of it? or did they give some cryptographic clue to Nairnie Cameron's real murderer?

"Guess that that means!" exclaimed Gracie, half with fear and half with heroic pride.

I tried to please her by guessing, but I only made several ridiculous mistakes. For ten minutes the letters floated in a jumbled little mass before my eyes. At last I felt sure they had no meaning at all. Then I felt that they told a story about somebody being dead, there were so many D's and E's; though not a single A. Then I felt sure that this was a cryptograph that would perhaps take an expert weeks to puzzle out—and yet had not Gracie found the key to it? How I wished that I could have seen into her mind for the space of half a minute!

"Gracie, darling," I cried, in despair, "won't you save me this trouble? I never was very good at deciphering puzzles and problems. Besides, it is so cold standing here, and I am not very strong at present. These letters may give a clue to the murderer. I should like to be popularly freed from the stigma of crime, and then I think I should stand a chance of being taken back into Miss Mounsell's millinery house."

"O, Miss Cameron, I daren't tell you anything about it. I'd like you to know, I really would; but—"

"Then just tell me where you found the ribbon, Gracie."

"In my—my father's Bible," she faltered.

III.

I met Roderick McTavish himself in the afternoon. His thumbs were in his waistcoat armbolles, and he was looking as hale, hearty and paternal as ever.

"Lassie," cried he, "God and I are pleased to see thee looking alive, what it all. Now I have been looking out for thee. Come to my house this minute and be my housekeeper. That woman dealt badly with thee, but now she has gone away, and I won't take her back again!"

"Mr. McTavish, I never knew in my life that Duncan was no more of this world."

"Eh, the news killed my brawny ladie. And poor lassie, I tell 'em all thy finger ne'er touched poison. They put thee in the prison house, and I revisited thee; but now I ken my kindness may creep out, though some will say 'na gang. Come, I tell thee mair about it."

So I accompanied him to his house, on the way there putting the perforated blue ribbon into his bag. He stared at it blankly for a moment, then I saw his lips part, and distinctly heard him say:

"Deed did the deed, Deed did the deed!"

"What do you mean, Mr. McTavish?" I cried in alarm.

"Deed did the deed. 'Tis plain enough, these letters tell. My eye fell on the key in a minute. There are fourteen letters in 'Deed did the deed.' You take the first one, then the last; the third, then the last but two. And so you go on moving the letters into order, until you stop in the middle of 'em. When that's done, you shall see in the order they're picked through this ribbon. It's plain to me that Maister Deed-Diconson poisoned Nairnie Cameron. My lassie is saved."

My eyes swam, my heart went pit-pat, the steam hammers began to strike inside my head, as they last did when I heard my sentence in the criminal dock. Here was a clue to the mystery, and I had been consulted in the murderer's Bible, and then Gracie had

found, stolen it, deciphered its meaning (perhaps from a mere verbal slip on her father's part), passed it to me, and I had passed it to Duncan's father.

As we walked through the town we saw a lady being carried along on a stretcher.

"Here is the man who blurted thy fair name, lassie! Rest sure, he'll find him at last, and he hath no mind to escape the coward! See, here is a note for thee."

Yes, a constable was thrusting a note into my hands. I stood tongue-tied, and, glancing from the constable to Mr. McTavish, with trembling fingers I got the envelope open:

"Dear Miss Cameron: I am shooting myself over Nairnie's grave. My child tells me that piece of blue ribbon is in your hands. I do not wish to recover it. You may be able to deliver the letters with a little ingenuity or the truth may flash before your eye at once. How ever that may be I have decided not to live another year in disgrace. I cannot endure my present unquiet state and the slings of my conscience. There is nothing out a premature grave for me. Yes, it was I who poisoned Nairnie Cameron. I did the deed a few minutes after you had left that night in Coddie laigh. I did it in a draft of bravery. My sole reason for taking this step was that she tormented me once too often by saying that Duncan McTavish was a better matrimonial speculation for her than Henry Deed-Diconson, the widower. While she lay dead I went over her. I carried away a piece of blue ribbon she wore. It became a more permanent and valuable keepsake after I had perforated on it the clue of the crime, which I should not have objected to being coming patent to the world after my death. For present safety, however, I inserted it in my little Bible."

"Now I ask your pardon for all the damning evidence that I gave against you three years ago. You have suffered, but you will soon be popularly acquitted by the most scrupulous of those who think a murderer never sufficiently atoned for and you may see your golden crown in the world that is to come. As proof that you to some extent forgive me, will you, before you are of age, execute my affairs on behalf of the child of my predeceased wife? To her, I am Gracie, through you I send the message of farewell."

"HENRY DEED-DICONSON."

After I had recovered from the brunt of this two-faced surprise Roderick said to me:

"My missis is dead, Robina, and thou shalt come to keep my house for me, and thou shalt be Gracie's mother, and I will be her father."

"Dear Mr. McTavish," I said, "then if that is to be my lot, no longer is my liberty a loveless one."

In 1864 Tyndall performed the experiment of separating light from heat. In the course of the investigations which enabled him to do this he made one of the most daring experiments that ever a scientific man ventured on. Mr. Jeans said: "Knowing a layer of iodine placed before the eye intercepts the light, he determined to place his own eye in the focus of strong invisible rays. He knew that if in doing so the dark rays were absorbed in a high degree by the humors of the eye the albumen of the humors might be agitated, and, on the other hand, if there was no high absorption, the rays might strike upon the retina with a force sufficient to destroy it. When he first brought his eye, undefended, near the dark focus, the heat on the part surrounding the pupil was too intense to be endured. He, therefore, made an aperture in the plate of metal, and, placing his eye behind this aperture, he gradually approached the point of convergence of the invisible rays. First the pupil and next the retina were placed in the focus without any sensible damage. Immediately afterwards a sheet of platinum foil placed in the position which the retina had occupied became red-hot."—National Tribune.

LOVED HIS MUSTACHE.

Crime Committed by a Lackey in Revenge for the Loss of His Adornment.

Of all the curious motives for crime recorded by history or enumerated by Lombroso, without doubt the most eccentric and amazing is that alleged by a lackey in Vienna, who has just acted the part of the unjust steward, committed robbery and threatened murder and suicide, all for the sake of a miserable mustache, of which, during the past five years, nothing had remained but the maddening memory. His mistress—a wealthy widow well stricken in years—when engaging him as a lackey made it a condition sine qua non that his upper lip should be always clean-shaven. Albert Zalkovsky at first demurred, then consented under protest, and after several vain attempts to have the cruel order rescinded, submitted to his fate with seeming resignation. But the sequel shows that the wounds inflicted by the shaving off of his mustache had never healed, and now he has taken what he considers a just revenge, under circumstances which, in any other country, would have branded the man as a lunatic.

In Austria the mustache fulfils so much more important a function than in England, that no male citizen is complete without it, while it covers no end of natural blemishes. An individual may be disfigured and how-legged and generally unimpressive-looking, and Zalkovsky was all three, but once he possesses the hirsute adornment of the upper lip he's a man for a that." Hence the wearing of the mustache is tolerated in professions in which elsewhere it would be deemed an impediment, and the fingers of the imperial open throatened to strike when, on the occasion of the German emperor's last visit to Vienna, they were requested to appear in their roles clean-shaven. In some provinces the priests and monks are not only permitted, but are compelled, to sport a mustache while carefully shaving their beards, as otherwise their docks would lose all faith in the efficacy of their ministrations.

Zalkovsky's situation was probably the nearest approach to a sincere which the luckiest of lackeys can hope to obtain in this imperfect world. His mistress, whose health was delicate, was generally absent for six or eight months out of the twelve, during which time he was at liberty to let his hands rest from work and let his mustache flourish in a few days of the lady, about to return to her house after a long absence, telegraphed to her lackey to have everything in readiness for her coming and to meet her at the station, but on her arrival she discovered no traces of her servant. At home she found everything in a state of disorder, the table laid, supper prepared and only the lackey missing. The maid said he had gone out some hours before with a couple of valises full of things. This seemed suspicious, and when Madame glanced at her own white napkin, she perceived an envelope without any address, which, on being opened, was seen to contain the smallest copper coin of the empire, and the visiting-card of the missing lackey with the oracular inscription, "I seek death, but do you look to your safety." In the moment the lady had rushed through the suite of apartments that had separated the dining-room from the bedroom, and examining her safe, found everything in apparent order. But she sent for the police all the same. Then the safe was opened and the lackey, dressed by three men (the lady had left her keys in her portmanteau at the station) when an enormous hole was discovered in the further side, and an examination of the contents showed that many thousand florins had been abstracted.

But the most interesting find was a letter deposited in the safe by the unfaithful servant. In this lengthy libelation he confesses that he stole the scrip, sold it and invested the proceeds in the various Austrian lottery loans, in which he daily lost them and in letting on races. His motive was to revenge himself on his mistress for having insisted on the removal of his mustache, a measure which, he writes, cut deep into his feelings and wounded his honor beyond endurance. He then goes on to say that he is actuated by sentiments of kindness towards the lady, in spite of her unjustifiable conduct in the matter of the mustache, and that no more convincing proof of his friendliness could be given than the circumstances that, although he had at one time firmly resolved to murder her, pity for her prevailed over justice, and he permitted her to live on. Now, however, he considers it his duty frankly to tell her that if she communicates with the police she is lost, as he will then be compelled to murder her without remorse, and then save himself from the ignominy of arrest by committing suicide.—London Telegraph.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12, 1894.

The Cleveland tariff bill is to be reported to the Senate this week. It is not to be torn all to pieces by the Finance committee, as many had expected. It is only to be sufficiently amended before being reported to gain the support of those Democratic Senators who had announced their intention to vote against it unless their demands were complied with. Nothing has yet been officially given out concerning these amendments, but it is regarded as certain that they will include a duty on sugar, both raw and refined, and a duty on coal. These concessions to the Senators from Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Louisiana, are not to be called protection. The Democratic party is opposed to protection, you know. So the claim is to be made by the committee that these duties are levied solely for revenue purposes and with no intent to protect these industries. As a matter of fact, hard fact these proposed amendments are not pleasing to the Democrats, except those from the states that will be benefited, and they are only to be made because the bill cannot be passed by the House without an offset the duties on a number of articles principally produced in states that are reliably Republican are to be still further reduced. The income tax is to remain in the bill, unless struck out by a vote of the Senate. The Republican Senators will probably hold a conference as soon as the bill is reported, in order to determine upon the plan of opposition they will follow. The advice they are receiving from their constituents are somewhat contradictory. Some want them to merely put themselves on record as opposing the bill and then to allow it to be passed; others want them to use every legitimate parliamentary method to delay or defeat it.

Colonel E. T. Lee, of Monticello, Va., Secretary of the Shiloh Battle Field Association, is in Washington for the purpose of presenting to the congressional committee the memorial adopted by the association, asking Congress to purchase the battle field of Shiloh and turn it into a National Memorial park. The association at a recent meeting held at Indianapolis, designated Senator Harves, of Tennessee; Sherman, of Ohio, and Vilas, of Wisconsin, a committee to take charge of the memorial in the Senate and the following Representatives to perform a like duty in the House: Col. D. B. Henderson, of Iowa; Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama, and Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois.

Representative Geary—"Chinese Geary," he is often called—of California, is a Democrat, but not a sneaker, as will be seen by the following language of his: "I have as much respect for the President as anyone else, but I do not see why Congress should first learn the wishes of the President or consult the wishes of the Executive Department before legislating. Congress is here to pass laws without consulting anybody and I, for one, am growing tired of the constant interference of the executive Department in the work of Congress. Let Congress make its own laws, and let him exercise his constitutional prerogative and veto them." That's the most sensible Democratic speech of the session.

The charge was made several days ago that Secretary Gresham has had a long letter from President Dole to Minister Willis in his possession more than a week, and that it was withheld from the House for fear that the terrible language of Willis for the double dealing since arriving in Honolulu, which it contains, would have defeated the resolution which the House was fairly driven to adopt last week, and the charge has not been denied. It certainly looks as though the administration were determined to snare itself to the bottom of the pit of public infamy in dealing with Hawaii. President Dole's letter is said to be something like ten thousand words long and to go into minute particulars concerning the acts of Minister Willis. The administration people are claiming that Senator Morgan has been "poisoned," and that he will join Senators Butler and Gray in majority report of the Hawaiian investigation, which will jump on ex-Minister Stevens and let parliament Blount and the administration down easy.

The silver men are on top in the House, and the passing of Mr. Brand's bill for the coinage of the centavo is regarded as an assured fact, although its opponents are still fighting it hard and will continue to do so to the end, by filibustering or by any other method that promises to serve their purpose. They are talking veto rather strongly, and it is said that some of the Democrats who will vote for the

bill do so merely to square themselves with their silver constituents, expecting the bill to be vetoed if it gets through Congress.

Selby's report.
Messrs. Welch and Dunham, the lime merchants, made good use of the snow as long as it lasted and thereby saved many dollars.

The Salvation Army was back in town last week.
Horse traders have had possession of our town for the past week, and nobody smiles about it but Dad.

Wm. Hollinger and family were visiting his mother-in-law Sunday. J. Z. Browning, of Deer Park, spent a few days last week with his grandson, S. S. Browning, of our town.
P. M. Miller moved his saw mill on Buffalo Run to saw up a large tract of timber for Jonas Frazee. On Saturday his son run the saw into a steel trap that had been left in the log and broke out three teeth.

Oliver Bigler and Miss Clara Meese, of Lock Seventeen, Ohio, were visiting friends in our town last week. They will go to Kings on Monday and remain over night with Miss Meese's brother, A. G. Meese, and start on Tuesday for home. This young couple have made many warm friends during their stay here and their friends part with them very reluctantly.

Rev. Cox has been conducting a series of meetings here for a week but so far has met with little success.
Last Sunday will be a memorable day for a few of our young men. Rev. Ford, who delivered the sermon on Sunday, suspended the rules and gave some one or ones an extraordinary lecture on good behavior. He did it in such a way that the dullest could but understand just what and who he meant (if they were guilty). After the sermon Rev. Cox spoke very plainly as to causes of much sin in the community. He scored the rum sellers and the rum traffic generally.

S. S. Browning, of this place, is visiting friends near Deer Park. He expects to buy a farm in that neighborhood before he returns.
Some of the applicants for the appointment of Justice of the Peace are getting very nervous. The lucky names will soon appear and then the Democratic party will be torn all to pieces.

It came to pass on Saturday afternoon in the Squire's office at Friendsville that one Geo. D. Frantz in a heated argument called one of our townsmen (known as Bones) a liar and immediately thereafter the spectators heard something fall and after the crowd had scattered there was a man to be seen about the size of George with a very much disfigured countenance.

Geo. T. Wilt, of Frankville, Md., is registered at the hotel Diamond. More talk of the R. R. being extended to Oakland in the near future. Work is to commence in March according to the latest report. If this is true many of our idle men can find employment.

Attainment and vicinity.
Snowing and blowing here to-day. Mrs. Chas. Wilson is visiting in the east.

Miss Blanche Cassidy spent Sunday at Mr. Lafe Friend's.
Mr. Clayton is visible on our streets once in a while.
Some of our young men can go to the top of the hill in half an hour, but it seems to take Mr. J. half the night.

Miss Minnie Stemple spent Saturday at Frankville.

Chas. West was seen on our streets one day last week.

D. T. Thayer expects to move on his farm near here soon.

Mrs. Rosa Carroll and Mr. Tom McElhugh attended the ball at Frankville last week.

Little Bertie, daughter of Mrs. Anna Browning, who is visiting near here, was very ill one night last week with cramp.

Lucian Sliger is making some improvements in his new home.

Hard times seems to have struck this city pretty forcibly, we are sorry to note.

Our new merchant, Mr. Barnett, expects to get a large stock of dry goods soon. Our other merchant will have to hustle or Mr. Barnett will get all the trade.

The endless way in which the shleighs dash around the corner of Main and Alder streets make it very dangerous for pedestrians. People should be more careful.

M. Breche was seen on our streets Sunday.

Russel, son of Mr. Lafe Friend met with a very painful but not serious accident last Friday.

Miss May Wable spent Sunday at John Friend's.

News is as scarce as money in this city so I will have to stop for this week.

Bloomington.
The quiet little town of Bloomington is situated at the confluence of the North Branch of the Potomac river and the Savage, and has a population of three hundred, al

wide awake to the interests of the country.

The Jr. O. U. A. M. lodge that was instituted here on Dec. 14, 1893, is in a flourishing state. The average of new members per week has been four, and average attendance forty. Then say, "I will give them three weeks to smash up." The allotted time to each Junior is Bloomington is three score years and ten.

The fair and festival has been postponed until after this administration.

The boys say, "No tariff on coal." The Bunyan's Pilgrim Band was in town last Wednesday night, and lectured to a crowded house.

Our school is taught by W. A. Moffett, of Accident, assisted by Miss Jennie Wilson, of Westernport. They both deserve praise for the interest they have taken in the seventy odd pupils attending. We hear the children say "Mr. Moffett said he wanted every boy and girl in school to wear red, white and blue ribbon on the 22nd."

Blacksburg.
Plenty of snow and still snowing. Miss Annie Galvin, of Mt. Savage, was visiting friends in this vicinity a few days last week.

Bruce Blocher was working for W. S. Durst last week while Mr. D. was in Oakland on business.

Miss Emma Bocher and Rella and Ora Garlits were visiting friends at Pikesville Saturday and Sunday, the 10th and 11th inst.

Mr. Chas. Chaney and Miss Linnie Lorman were visiting Mrs. Wesley Durst Sunday.

James Keedy was visiting friends in Mt. Savage Saturday and Sunday and reported a good time.

Curry Bros. are busy hauling logs for spring plowing.

Heleny Blocher made a business trip to Frostburg Saturday.

Bradford Blocher was visiting friends near Axilston Saturday.

There was a grand ball at W. R. Anderson's Feb. 10th, which was enjoyed by the young folks as it was the first of the season.

RED ROVERS.
Ripans Tablets cure jaundice

ORDER NISI.
Mary Elsie Kirby vs. Sarah J. Evin and others.

No. 425 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., Feb. 12, 1894.

Ordered, this 12th day of February, in and to the effect that the said Mary Elsie Kirby, plaintiff, do file a bill of complaint in this cause, within the time specified by the court, failing to do so, the said cause shall be dismissed with costs.

Witness my hand and the seal of the court, this 12th day of February, 1894.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS FOR BUILDING A BRIDGE.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 12, 1894.

Sealed proposals for building a bridge across the Garrett County road, known as the "Bridges" road, from the bridge at the mouth of the Savage River to the bridge at the mouth of the Potomac River, will be received by the County Commissioners at their office in Oakland, Md., until the 15th day of March, 1894.

The bridge to be built is to be a truss bridge, 100 feet long, and to be built on the site of the old bridge, which was destroyed by fire in 1881.

Each bidder will furnish a plan and specification of the bridge, and will also furnish a list of the names of the persons who will be employed in the construction of the bridge.

The commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

ESTATE OF BARBARA E. DURST, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, that the subscriber, the undersigned, has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of BARBARA E. DURST, deceased.

All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of August next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1894.

WINFELD D. DURST, Administrator.

ROAD PETITION.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett County, Md., for the improvement of the road from the bridge at the mouth of the Savage River to the bridge at the mouth of the Potomac River, known as the "Bridges" road.

Witness my hand and the seal of the court, this 12th day of February, 1894.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

FOR SALE.
A WATER POWER GRIST AND SAW MILL, With 11 acres of good land, and two good dwelling houses, 1 cent barn and blacksmith shop with other outbuildings, located on Terra Alta turnpike.

Will sell for cash, or trade for a 15 to 20 horsepower portable boiler and engine. For terms call on or address,

D. M. LORAW, Accident, Md.

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home overnight. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. An explicit list of requirements, you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 800,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

THE FARQUHAR

PATENT VARIABLE FRICTION FEED
Saw Mill & Engine

Received the Medal and Highest Award at the World's Columbian Exposition.

Warranted the best made. Simple, reliable, machinery at lowest prices. Send for illustrated Catalogue.

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd.,
YORK, PENNA.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
The partnership existing between Geo. O. Miller and J. W. Deane, as Geo. O. Miller & Co., is hereby dissolved, and all business of the firm is terminated as of the 1st day of January, 1894.

E. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.
No. 7-Daily..... 7:30 A. M.
No. 4-1 Express..... 8:30 A. M.
No. 11-Daily..... 9:30 A. M.
No. 71-Express daily except Sun..... 10:30 A. M.
No. 45-Daily except Mon..... 11:30 A. M.
No. 12-Express daily except Sun..... 12:30 P. M.
No. 2-Daily..... 1:30 P. M.

GOING EAST.
No. 2-Daily..... 7:30 A. M.
No. 4-1 Express..... 8:30 A. M.
No. 11-Daily..... 9:30 A. M.
No. 71-Express daily except Sun..... 10:30 A. M.
No. 45-Daily except Mon..... 11:30 A. M.
No. 12-Express daily except Sun..... 12:30 P. M.
No. 2-Daily..... 1:30 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

Are you a friend to the cause of Protection of American Interests?

Are you willing to work for the cause of Protection in placing reliable information in the hands of your acquaintances?

If you are, you should be identified with

THE AMERICAN PROTECTIVE TARIFF LEAGUE,
135 W. 23D ST., NEW YORK.

Call on the nearest agent and in to the League, stating your position, and give a helping hand.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
NEAR BITTINGER, MD.

Under and by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of June, 1882, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. 43, No. 6, folio 81, etc., one of the land records of Garrett County, the undersigned, in and to the League, stating your position, and give a helping hand.

SATURDAY,
THE 24TH DAY OF MARCH, 1894,

at those lots of ground situated about one mile south of Bittinger, known as

LOTS Nos. Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-one (2421), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-two (2422), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-three (2423), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-four (2424), Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-five (2425), containing fifty acres of land each.

Said lots are improved by a good farm with all necessary outbuildings and being the property where the said Joel J. Brennenman now resides.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash on the day of sale.

JOHN J. BRENNEMAN,
DANIEL J. BRENNEMAN,
45-51 Two of the Mortgagees.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjacent the town of Accident in Garrett County, Md., said farm contains about

150 ACRES, of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered, 14 apple trees, 10 peach trees, 200 fruit trees and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well tilled.

For further particulars apply or write to **DANIEL HINEBAUGH,** Accident, Md.

ANDREW J. HARNE,
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md., Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1894.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 87

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1894.

NUMBER 50.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A line crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mr. J. H. Shipperd, of Corinth, was here Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. D. E. Offutt, jr., spent Sunday with friends at Terra Alta.

Mr. A. T. Fraley has returned from his visit to Washington.

Mr. Samuel Faulkner, of near Friendsville, was here Tuesday.

Messrs. E. H. and John T. Sinclair were in Cumberland Tuesday.

Bring the babies and children to photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Those desiring fine photographs should call at once for we will remain here only a few weeks. Loar & Co.

Mr. Quill Bartley, of Fairmont, W. Va., was in Oakland a few days this week.

Our stock of plows are complete. All sizes and prices. J. M. Davis and Son.

If in need of bolts go to J. M. Davis & Son's. They have 10,000 in stock.

Five hundred pairs of scissors and razors to select from at J. M. Davis & Son's.

Mr. G. S. Hamill went to Baltimore Sunday night. He returned Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Sineell gave a tea to a few of their friends Monday evening.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher returned from his visit to Pennsylvania and Ohio Monday night.

For thirty days we will give a fine life size crayon portrait with each dozen cabinets. Loar & Co.

Rev. J. F. W. Kitzmeyer, of Davis, was here Tuesday visiting Rev. and Mrs. Wm. L. Leisher.

Mr. C. E. Rixford, manager of the electric plant here, went to Terra Alta Monday on business.

Preaching services in St. Mark's church next Sunday morning at 10.30 by the pastor, Rev. Leisher.

Mr. John Anlt returned from Salisbury, Pa., yesterday, where he spent two or three days on business.

Mr. Stephen Friend, sr., of Sang Run, was here last Saturday and dropped in to see THE REPUBLICAN.

Mrs. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident, wife of Garrett county's senator, is visiting friends in Washington, D. C.

The President has sent the name of Mr. Jno. O'Hanly to the Senate for confirmation as postmaster at Lonaconing.

Hon. A. F. George came to Oakland from his home at Swanton Sunday evening to take train No. 4 for Annapolis.

Mr. Dixon, of Friendsville, was in the city the latter part of last week as the guest of his brother, Mr. D. M. Dixon.

Opera singers and public speakers can keep their voices clear and strong with the famous remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

People who live in the country should keep Salvation Oil, the infallible antidote for the poisonous stings of bees and wasps.

On last Friday night the mercury registered twelve degrees below zero in Oakland. This was the coldest it has been here this winter.

Miss Maggie Allen, of Bloomington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Stevenson, of this place. —Lonaconing Review.

Construction work for the purpose of lighting Mountain Lake Park by electricity the coming summer has been commenced.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Weber, of Oakland, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jackson. —Lonaconing Review.

Messrs. Wm. Linn and Louis Berkhalter, of Grafton, were in the city last Thursday evening. They accompanied Mr. J. H. Shipperd to Corinth and spent Friday there as his guest.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher will preach in St. Paul's church, Deer Park, on next Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

Coal at from 75 cents to \$1.12 per ton, cash or trade at Deal's mine three miles north of Oakland on the Yough.

New Germany letter was received this morning just as we were getting the forms on the press. It will have to go over until our next issue.

Mr. George Miller, of the Commercial hotel, has been very ill for some weeks past. Mr. Miller is eighty years of age and his recovery is doubtful.

There will be preaching in the school house at Crelina on next Sunday evening by the Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, of Oakland. All are invited to attend.

WANTED TO RENT.—In the central portion of Oakland one or two rooms suitable for millinery store. Miss Mary Cunningham, Lonaconing, Md.

Mr. Edward M. Spelden, who attended the Grand Lodge of Maryland, Knights of Pythias in Baltimore, returned to his home in Oakland last Friday morning.

Miss Lizzie Weber, of near Oakland, departed for Cumberland yesterday morning, where she will remain two weeks or more visiting relatives and friends in and near the city.

A communication from a correspondent at Deer Park was received last night, but owing to the crowded condition of our columns it is compelled to go over until our next issue of the paper.

Fish Commissioner Browning started for Baltimore last Sunday night to get the apparatus in order for the spring work of his department. He will return to Oakland the latter part of the week.

Mr. Dessie E. Boyer, of Accident, who has been in charge of the Oakland Coal and Cake Company's store at Corinth for the past eighteen months, has resigned his position and returned to his home.

Mr. L. A. Rudisill, superintendent of the Park, has been engaged the past few days getting up a very handsomely illustrated booklet advertising the Park. The composition and press work will be done in THE REPUBLICAN office.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church.

You can get your garden seeds at Henry E. Felt's grocery store. These seeds will be fresh and a great deal cheaper than sending off for them. A new variety of seed potatoes also on hand.

Mr. J. K. P. Johnson, who conducted a general store in the Rasche building in Oakland for a number of months, removed his goods to Westernport last week and will engage in the same business in that town.

Rev. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church, Oakland, on next Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7.30 o'clock p. m. The subject of the discourse to be delivered Sunday evening will be "Moses."

The Universal Plow is the only complete plow made, as you can buy it all steel, or chilled, with steel or wood beam, front or rear adjusting, plain grooved, slip or cutter shears, shins, knee cutters, jointers, wheels, etc. Write for catalogue. J. M. Davis & Son, agents, Oakland, Md.

The dam at the Oakland Mill which has withstood the high waters of the Little Youghiogheny river for nearly a quarter of a century, gave way Sunday afternoon before the great pressure of the water behind it. About twenty-five feet of the masonry washed away which will be repaired as soon as possible. In the meantime the mill will be operated by steam power and no inconvenience will be experienced by the patrons.

Evidently the editor of the Fairfax Republican, published at Davis, W. Va., didn't get the kind of a valentine he was looking for. Hear him. "A white-livered, craven-hearted, leather-tongued, dwarf-

soul, chicken-gizzard, pigeon-toed, weasel-faced, buzzard-billed, bleary-eyed, hawk-nosed, claw-fingered son of Belshazzar is a comic valentine Wednesday. He can learn something to his disadvantage by calling at the Republican office."

Spring-time will soon be here, and so will one of the finest lines of buggies, Daintons, spring wagons, surreys and carts for A. D. Naylor that ever came to Oakland. Be sure to give him a call when in need of anything in this line, for he can suit you both as to price and terms. Some vehicles on hand now. 50-3t.

The New York Tribune observes that the persons who believe in luck and signs will doubtless agree that it is unlucky to be struck by lightning on Monday, or take hold of a circular saw in motion on Tuesday, or tumble down stairs with a coal scuttle on Wednesday, or to be hit by a cable car on Thursday, or fall overboard on Friday, or marry on Saturday a girl who swings ten pound dumb bells, or be one of thirteen at dinner on Sunday, when there is food for only ten.

The Hon. A. Hunter Boyd, chief judge of this circuit, was here last Friday and selected the jury for the March term of the Circuit Court. After completing drawing the jury Ellen Laylie, of near Swanton, was brought before him and a jury on a writ of *de homine inquirendo*. Several witnesses were examined and the jury rendered a verdict that she was an insane pauper. Judge Boyd ordered that she be confined in the insane asylum at Cumberland, to which institution she was taken on Saturday morning by Sheriff Wegman, assisted by Mr. Jacob S. Meyers.

Some very strange things come to pass in this big world sometimes. For instance, up at Wayne C. H., West Virginia, Alva Hampstead jumps into the creek and saves little Robert Austin as he was going down the second time. Hampstead to revive the boy gave him a drink of whisky. Two weeks later Hampstead is brought before the circuit court and fined ten dollars for giving honor to a minor. This is a warning to the life saving heroes; more dead than alive from drowning, don't give them whisky, but build a fire and make some coffee. They can wait until you get it made.

The funeral of Mr. Franklin C. White took place last Friday morning at 11 o'clock from St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church. The services at the church were conducted by Revs. John M. Davis and Geo. W. Kepler, of the M. E. church, Rev. Leisher, of St. Mark's being absent from town. About forty members of Garrett Lodge No. 113, K. of P., of which lodge the deceased was a member, attended the funeral in a body. The active pallbearers were Messrs. Henry J. Mayers, Joseph Martin, Thomas Little, Truman West, E. H. Sineell and Jacob S. Meyers. The services at the cemetery were conducted by the members of the lodge.

Valuable Advice. Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Coladeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1t.

Eyes Examined Free. Sam'l S. Little, the graduate optician of Cumberland, will visit Oakland, March 2, at Dr. H. W. McComas' office. Call and consult him about your eyes, as properly adjusted glasses will relieve many a headache. 49-2t.

Photographs. We have opened the photograph gallery, 3d Street, near Lutheran church, and give the people of Oakland and vicinity an opportunity of getting a finer class of work than they have ever had before. Our pictures are guaranteed to be satisfactory. Give us a call. Loar & Co.

A. B. WILT, Operator.

Local Institute. The following is the program for Teachers' Institute to be held in Oakland on Saturday, the 24th day of February, 1894:

The model teacher, W. A. Moffett; history, A. S. Teets; language, Miss Alice DeBerry; ideal school, J. S. Guey.

Come out, teachers, and let us make this our best meeting. The public is cordially invited. 50-2t. COMMITTEE.

School Buildings and the Bond Question.

Editor of The Republican.

It has been currently reported within the past week that I am opposed to the building of a new school house in Oakland and other places in Garrett county where school houses are needed.

I always have been under the impression that the public generally knew my position on questions of public improvement. I believe in good school houses, good schools and a longer term of school.

In my mind there is no doubt but that Oakland should have an academy with a term of not less than nine months school a year—a place where our children can be educated without leaving the county.

I concluded that the rumors above mentioned emanated from some one who has taken a position against improvements that we ask for in Oakland, thinking by these rumors to injure me in the estimation of those who have always stood by me in my efforts to make Oakland a credit to her sister towns.

Look at the condition of our town today, and yet we are told that it is good enough. Some of our people are now petitioning the General Assembly of Maryland to repeal legislation the right to issue bonds to improve our town, which the voters have said by their ballots shall be done. I want to say to our friends on the other side, that they are not only injuring themselves, but are affecting every business man in the town. I claim that every man who brings, butter, eggs, chickens, potatoes, tomatoes, etc., to this town is injured. For proof of what I say look at Mt. Lake Park. They spend the money in fixing up and advertising their place and get lots of summer boarders, while we get but a few.

As much as I would like to see Oakland improved I never have asked for the passage of a bill to issue bonds without first submitting the question to the will of the people.

I have no apology to make or offer in this matter, feeling that I could not be a true citizen and do otherwise.

Respectfully, J. H. SHIPPERD.

The Enterprise Tannery at Huttons in Successful Operation.

The Enterprise Tannery Company's plant at Huttons, this county, is modern in its equipment and convenient in its arrangement. It, and the dwellings for the accommodation of seven families, were built during last season at a cost of about \$25,000.

The tannery buildings are all one story, and the roofs are iron. The leach house is 36x80 and contains six 12,000-gallon cypress leaches. Bark is ground in one of these buildings in an Ott bark shaver, the tracks running inside directly from the bark stocks and connecting with the main line of the B. & O. The bark mill is run by a 40 horse-power Erie City engine. The boiler house is 24x50 feet and is built of stone. It contains two two-hundred 50 foot in diameter and 30 feet long, and room for storing spent tan bark, which is used for fuel and which is brought from the bottom of the leaches by a Jeffrey conveyor.

The yard is 40x207, and contains in one end the beam house, 40x15, twelve roekers 3x11 and 6 feet deep, pump and wash pools and 53 hay-racks a foot square and six feet deep. The rolling room is 26x62 and contains two of the Shapley & Wells rollers and a 25 horse-power Erie City engine. The dry rooms are 40x108. The leather room is 12x36. There is also an office, hide house, lime house, barn, a building in which hair is washed, dried and baled, and a building in which grease is tried.

All bark is bought by weight, for which purpose a 60-ton Osgood scales is in use.

The product of this tannery is "Union Sale," and the average daily consumption of green salted hides is 3,750 pounds. Twenty-two men are employed the year round and eight or ten more on the bark stacks during the bark season. About 3,000 tons of bark are ground per year.

Notice.

I hereby notify all parties not to trust my wife on my account, for I will not be responsible, as she has left my bed and board without any cause.

NEWTON SAVAGE.
Friendsville, Md., Feb. 19, 1894.
50-3t.

What Becomes of a Lie.

Morgantown, Dominion.

First somebody told it.
Then the room wouldn't hold it
So the busy tongues rolled it
Till they got it outside;
When the crowd came across it
To and fro all must toss it,
Till it grew long and wide.

From a very small lie,
It grew deep and high,
Till it reached to the sky,
And frightened the moon;
For she hid her sweet face,
At the dreadful disgrace,
That had happened at noon.

Thus he brought forth others,
Dark stories and rumors,
And fathers and mothers—
A terrible crew;
And while heading they hurried,
The people they hurried,
And troubled and worried;
As lies always do.

And so, evil be it,
This monstrous lie grew,
Till at last it exploded
In smoke and in flame;
While from mud and from mire
The pieces flew higher
And hit the sad threr,
And killed her good name. J. H.

The Band Benefit Entertainment.

Those who were lucky enough to be able to attend the entertainment given for the benefit of the Oakland band, did not leave Offutt's Hall last Friday evening disappointed.

The ladies and gentlemen having parts in the entertainment deserved great credit for the interest manifested by them in making the evening a great success both socially and financially.

The program, which was quite elaborate, was carried out very well throughout. Between the plays and acts music was rendered by the Oakland Orchestra, the leader of which is Prof. S. C. Smith. The orchestra was organized only a few weeks ago, but the music played by it was very fine. The members are Miss Lottie Loar, piano; Prof. S. C. Smith, 1st violin; D. G. Smith, 2d violin; John Legge, cornet; Jos. Martin, trombone; Godfrey Felt, tuba.

Those who took part on the stage were Mesdames Henry J. Mayers, and S. C. Smith; Misses Grace Loar, Nettie Michaels, Maggie Miller, Belle Browning, Anna Anderson, Annie and Daisy Grant; Messrs. Wm. Weber, Chas. Tower, J. H. Sineell, D. W. Dargatz, and Willie Grant.

Garrett County Appointments.

On Tuesday evening Governor Brown sent the following nominations for this county to the Senate: Justices of the Peace—Alexander Fairall, William Sharpless, Levi C. Eike, Frank Welch, Peter Nathan, Enoch Carthy, Marcus M. Fazenbaker, Andrew Mullen, Henry Kahl, Frederick Burkhardt, Peter H. Eckhart, Andrew B. Gonder, Benj. F. Crane, James A. Delawder, Jeremiah Browning, Thomas J. Johnson, W. D. Hoyer, Emil F. Droegge, John T. Robinson, George P. Ralston.

Officers of Registration—Henry D. Hamill, Reese E. Friend, Isaiah Fuller, John Collins, John A. Richter, Nathan C. Browning, John A. Hughes, Henry A. Shaffer, Samuel Johnson, Sebastian Hinebaugh, Noah S. Garlitz, Joseph Buckle.

Notaries Public—George A. Fraley, Jas. M. Litzinger, Louis A. Rudisill, James Guard.
School Commissioners—Sam'l C. Hoyer, Jas. D. Hamill, C. N. Friend.
Supervisors of Election—Jno. T. Mitchell, Walter Warnick, Jonas E. Gnagay.

Married.

MICHAEL — BROADWATER.—On Feb. 13, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, of Grantsville, at Mr. Wm. W. Broadwater's, Savage, Md., Andrew Wheeler Michael, of Firm Rock, and Miss Laura Persia Broadwater, of Savage.

Marriage Licenses.

James H. Bart and Lillie Clatter.
James W. Johnson and Nora J. Keefover.
Elijah F. Uphold and Missouri I. Castled.
Andrew W. Michael and Laura P. Broadwater.
One with request not to publish.

A Card of Thanks.

To the Editor of The Republican.
We desire, through your columns, to thank the people of Oakland and vicinity for the liberal patronage accorded us at the entertainment for the benefit of the band given on last Friday night; and especially to the ladies and gentlemen taking part in the entertainment.
Respectfully,
S. LAWTON, Pres.
D. G. SMITH, Sec.

Our Eastern Boundary.

To the Editor of The Republican.

I noticed in last week's issue of THE REPUBLICAN an article in relation to the unsettled line between Garrett and Allegany counties. I will give you the true facts in the matter, having been over the ground, I think I ought to know how the matter stands.

As every one who will examine the code will see that the bill or act expressly says that the division line shall begin at the highest point on Great Savage mountain, where that mountain is crossed by Mason & Dixon's line, and with a straight line run to the mouth of Savage river. Now I say that the present line was not run correctly. Instead of starting at the highest point on Great Savage, the line starts in a gap or low place on Little Savage mountain, fully three-quarters of a mile west of the top of Great Savage.

Perhaps some will think that I am taking an interest in a matter that don't concern me, but I think otherwise. I claim Garrett county, Md., as my home, having been born there nearly seventy-five years ago, and it is for the warm feeling and the well wishes of the good people of Garrett county that I write this. Hoping it will meet with their approval, I remain,

MICHAEL DUBST.

P. S. Mr. Samuel Johnson was the surveyor, when he and myself and others made the discovery of the big mistake made in locating the true and correct division line. If there should be any trouble in having the correct line established, Mr. Johnson, I think, can give the necessary information. R. D. Preston, Minn., Feb. 15, 1894.

List of Jurors for March Term.

The following named gentlemen have been drawn by Judge Boyd to serve as jurors at the March term of the Circuit Court for this county: District No. 1.—Robert E. Wilson, Henry Pugh, John S. Ashenfelter, John B. Friend.
No. 2.—Henry Brown, Alfred Kelley, Wm. R. Barnhouse, S. R. Prantz, Wm. H. H. Friend, Geo. W. Meyers.
No. 3.—Wm. Jenkins, Ralph Engle, Archibald Warnick, Levi Randolph, J. H. Sineell, C. Loeschel.

No. 4.—Oliver C. Fazenbaker, Michael Daily, George O. Broadwater, Elijah Kemp, Joshua Tichenell.

No. 5.—John M. Lowdermilk, Henry F. Lininger, Ruben Enlow, Jod Deihl.

No. 6.—Hanson B. Lewis, John F. Friend.

No. 7.—Henry Weber, Wm. A. Dailey, R. S. Jamison, Adrian Glatfelly, Johnson King, Andrew Shartzer, Asa Coddington, John Anlt, John M. Jarboe, Charles S. Davis.

No. 9.—Henry Kenney, Aaron Wilhelm.

No. 10.—David W. Miller, John O. Harvey, Norman B. Bray, Solomon Hoyer.

No. 11.—Amos Broadwater, jr. No. 12.—Joseph Buckle, Simon Resh, C. E. Ellithorp.

Eagle Rock.

As we have not seen any items from this place for some time, we thought we would let you hear from us.

Snow and mud plentiful. Most of our farmers made good use of the snow by hunking cross ties, etc.

George Tasker has been on the sick list.

M. T. Sollars started to Oakland Sunday evening on important business.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Nellie Butler, with about twenty-nine pupils enrolled.

Mr. A. McRobie has been busily engaged in making ties.

James W. Jenkins was visiting his sister, Mrs. M. T. Sollars, Sunday.

There was a spelling match held at our school Friday night the 14th. There was a very good turnout and some excellent spelling done.

VIOLET.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnston; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park, and at all other general stores.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCE, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A HARMLESS LADY.

Why Mrs. Whitcomb Followed Her Husband to the Country.

The line of rail fence that divided the two farms stretched, as down the grass-green meadows, ending at right angles with the more pretentious fence along the country road. From the two corners there, the land spread out in even broadening borders, and upon each side of the dividing line embraced a distant farmhouse in its lazy sunny arms. In their soft colors of green and white, the two houses lay like idle creatures sprawling in the sun.

The meadows glistened under the floating light of an early summer morning, and Farmer Basset, at the foot of his fertile undulating field, stopped now and then, with hammer in hand, to direct a long gaze of satisfaction over his thriving estate. He was kneeling in long grass, and under his great straw hat was sheltered alike from the sun's rays and from ordinary vision. But the outlook from under its broad brim brought a flood of pleasure to its owner's heart, for he noted on the one side the clean smooth floor of earth between the very stems of wheat, and, in contrast to it, the weed-entangled growth upon the adjoining land.

"Jinkerton!" suddenly exclaimed the farmer, with a surprised stare over the fence. "That's Whitcomb come back?"

With a sudden vigor he drove the long nail home into the thick wood, and, giving it another sharp decisive blow, dropped his hatchet into the basket and started in the direction of his house.

"That's Whitcomb or it's his double," he ejaculated again. "I wonder what it means! The house is all closed."

With a sudden vigor he drove the long nail home into the thick wood, and, giving it another sharp decisive blow, dropped his hatchet into the basket and started in the direction of his house.

"He must have come late yesterday evening, and he has taken the back room upstairs."

"I'd like to see the old fellow. If I thought he'd be friends, I'd go over. But he left here in such a mighty row, and has never been back since—perhaps it's better to let fallow land lie."

"He's married, isn't he? I wonder if his wife came with him."

Basset pushed the damp hat rim back from his matted hair and looked at her from his gentle blue eyes.

"I'd hate to be offish with him—about old times, too. He looked kind of sick, didn't he? A man seemed to be helping him across the yard."

He went about his work all that day in a disturbed meditation, glancing toward his neighbor's house, which still stood empty and dark.

Returning from the orchard, he set down his basket of apples and stood with his eyes fixed thoughtfully upon one of the windows, whose blind had been partially opened and through which he might draw some knowledge of the silent interior; it was like an eye, covetous and half closed, but full of a subtle intelligence.

He bent down with his hand upon his basket again when Mrs. Basset came toward him hastily. There were traces of a recent astonishment yet lingering on her face.

"Oh," she said, "Mrs. Whitcomb is in the house."

"Mrs. Whitcomb?" repeated the farmer's voice, uncertainly. "Where is Mrs. Whitcomb?"

"Why, in the sitting-room, to be sure, just at present. She wants a room of her own, though, to keep for several days, or maybe a week. You see, her husband has something the matter with his eyes, and the doctor would not treat them unless he left the city and came to some quiet place. He is run down and nervous at the same time, and his old home was the most convenient place to come. He brought nobody with him except a man servant who knows how to nurse and take care of him. They wouldn't let her—his wife even—come with him; but she was so anxious about him that she followed him here, and now, as she can't go over there in face of the doctor's orders, she wants us to keep her. She's a devoted little wife, and of course I consented."

Her husband patted her approvingly on the arm and prepared to go into his guest.

In the meantime, in the Basset sitting-room stood a little woman attired in a jaunty sailor hat and a dress of soft and flowing elegance. Her eyes were directed toward the window and upon the house in the distance.

"It is very foolish of me," she was thinking, "and when Henry is perhaps suffering. But I can't help it; after a few days, he will be able to go about, and he is sure to see that woman again. She may be a designing sort of a woman, for all I know, and may want to amuse herself with him; or she may be desperately in love with him yet, and he, being weak and nervous and in such a state of health anyhow, why, there's no telling what she might do—or he either, for that matter. Oh, what am I saying?—or thinking?—it's all one. How Henry would feel if he knew!"

And she gave her small foot a vicious stamp that set her ruffles fluttering from shoulder to toe, like the rustle of a tree and its innumerable leaves.

"I suppose I must put on the ugly mask of deception and smile and smile and be a villain, for I'm not a bit frightened about him. If he could only be in alarming danger without my being serious! I believe it would be easier then; but he can't, and what shall I do?"

After a few minutes' agitated rustling up and down the room, she resumed: "I don't mind her being pretty; lots of country girls are that and are per-

fect failures, for they are likely to be simple too. But if she's smart enough to have style about her, I think I shall grow distracted. Henry is always perfectly infatuated with style. That involves the worst part of it; to be stylish, one must be very sharp and clever, and to have an air about one takes a clear head and artful scheming. Oh, I'll be scared to death if she's a stylish woman!"

When Mrs. Basset and her husband entered the house, a cordial welcome was given her and a room prepared for her upstairs. But her field of operations laid below, amid the informalities of household custom. In conversation, she skirted along the channel of her thoughts and talked in ambush of the subject that engrossed and tormented her.

"Mr. Whitcomb was born in that very house, wasn't he?" she inquired, by way of challenging remark.

"Oh, yes, he was born and raised in this part of the country," and as Mrs. Basset moved over to the kitchen stove with the iron in her hand, the floor shook under her heavy tread. Mrs. Whitcomb glanced involuntarily down at her own light, trimly clad foot and then said:

"I suppose you knew him, didn't you? Maybe you were together at quiltings or singing school, or wherever it is the young people go for amusement?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. Basset, smiling broadly. "My husband and I knew him well. We always called him Little Whit, because he was somewhat slight and never stout like the other boys."

"I have heard them say he was quite a favorite with the girls out here—he always was graceful and had a taking way with him—and that in fact, when he was quite young, he fell desperately in love with one of them," said Mrs. Whitcomb, in a careless manner.

"About the time?" echoed Mrs. Basset, in pleased surprise. "Oh, yes; how could you guess? When I was just fifteen years old I had four grandmothers living—two great ones, you know—and they all kind of for me. I think all the world of it, everyone regards it as a great curiosity."

"Mrs. Whitcomb was disappointed at this result—albeit she was momentarily startled at the remarkable incident itself—and resolved not to make a second mistake."

"Indeed! Is it certainly wonderful? I'm surprised that you use it about the house. But your having no children makes many things possible. Mr. Basset is such a strong man! I envy him when I think of my husband. Henry will have to stay here several weeks, perhaps, and how I'm to back him up without him is hard to tell. But he will meet some of his old friends again when he is stronger. That girl he especially liked—she is here, is she?"

She asked, complacently gathering in bits about her wrist.

"The girl? Oh, yes, she's here," responded Mrs. Basset.

"I suppose she is a woman now?"

"Yes, she's a woman now, of course."

"I wonder if I couldn't see her sometime. I have a great curiosity about her. Oh, who is that?" she sprang to the window. "What a fine rider she is, and doesn't she look splendid on horseback? That isn't a country girl, is it? She isn't that woman, is she?"

She started painfully and fixed her eyes upon Mrs. Basset's imperturbable face.

"Oh, no, that isn't the woman. But she's from this neighborhood, though. She's one of the Brookville girls; they all ride."

"She's very fashionably dressed; she looks as if she came from the city," mused Mrs. Whitcomb. Then she blushed a little and entered the battle bravely.

"Is this other woman nice looking?"

"Every one seems to think her a good looking woman. Mr. Whitcomb used to think so," and Mrs. Basset's iron slid smoothly over a shining napkin.

The disturbed wife was fast losing a calm view of the situation. She rose and sauntered to a glass hanging against the wall, saying with a hysterical laugh:

"Papa and aunt say that he only married me because I was pretty. But I'm positively getting wrinkled now, and Henry can't endure wrinkles." She looked in with a frown at the puckered forehead reflected in the glass.

To herself, she was saying: "To go back home and leave him here with her, and I not knowing what she is like—I can't do it! Silly unreasonable child that I am!"

"She is married now," suggested Mrs. Basset.

"Oh, yes, I suppose so. All attractive women get married. Women in the country follow the fashions a great deal nowadays, don't they? I mean, if they are clever enough, I suppose they copy the pictures they see, and follow the directions of the magazines."

"This woman takes a magazine; I have often seen it," interposed Mrs. Basset.

"Oh, does she?" exclaimed the troubled little woman. "Now, then, do you know if she wears bell skirts or circular skirts?" She bent over upon the edge of the ironing-board, her chin in her hand, while her clouded gaze followed now the gliding iron and was now raised to the face of the farmer's wife. "Maybe she wears the umbrella skirt; I always detect it. An umbrella never was anything but ugly. I'd hate to think of the ungraceful thing dangling around me. Does she call it that?" she asked, anxiously. "They are cut like this," and with her slender fingers she drew an imaginary figure suggestive of a cone in shape, cutting out its apex carefully. "It works like a charm, is plain and smooth at the waist, but the bottom is perfectly beautiful—is very full and stands away out like this, a genius made that pattern! Does she wear that kind of a skirt?"

Mrs. Basset shook her head.

"Some of her skirts are tolerable, wide. She's considered a very well-dressed woman among her friends."

"Does she have puffs on her skirts, or her shoulders, and big ruffles, so kind that stand out and give a woman such a magnificent air? Oh, I've seen ladies that looked positively sublime in their big silky sleeves, and, when the dresses are light, cover with lovely lace; and you see them gliding round in a room full of people—'they look—' and she part with a long convulsive sigh, 'they look like floating angels!'"

There was a silence of profound absorption for a moment, when she resumed:

"Maybe she stuffs her sleeves with cotton wadding. Does she? That gives a striking effect."

Mrs. Basset's fund of information was not extensive, and her question was in despair when she only maintained, stolidly:

"Yes, she is, no doubt, considered to be a smartly-dressed woman."

"I wonder now, if she ever wore a lady's collar? Has she gloves and shoes to match her dresses or to give a harmonious contrast?"

Mrs. Basset had nothing further to say, and, piling up the handkerchiefs, went from the room, vouchsafing a gleam of comfort.

The day after they had seen the doctor drive away from the Whitcomb home, Farmer Basset said:

"I can't stand this way of doing any longer. If Whitcomb doesn't like it, I can walk back again across lots, but I'm going over."

He had an old neighbor back home again and never go near him."

Mrs. Whitcomb learned of his decision, and, with loosely flowing skirt caught up in one hand and shading her eyes from the sun with the other, she tripped over the path that had long been lost in overgrowing grasses, through which the farmer had made his way only a few minutes before. She crossed a side porch at the back of the house, ascended a flight of narrow uncarpeted stairs, and advanced on tip-toe down the hall toward a room from which she heard sounds as of someone moving. She placed her open palm lightly against the door, which was slightly ajar and stood listening. Farmer Basset's deep tones were saying:

"Don't you know who I am? You haven't forgotten that Dr. Basset lives in this neighborhood, have you?"

Mrs. Whitcomb pushed the door open so little and looked in. Her heart swelled up within her.

"Oh, my poor dear husband, how thin he looks, with that shank over his eyes! If it wasn't for that horrid woman, I'd go back home where I belong."

The accusing tears were streaming down her face as she looked at the two men in the dark room.

Farmer Basset had put his hand upon the sick man's chair, and the latter had covered its brown breadth with both his white ones; his eyes were bandaged from the light.

"You, old Jo Basset?"

"Yes, old Jo Basset," said the farmer, leaning over to kiss a minute's sunshine, and yet you come into this dark hole! You're a splendid fellow, Jo!"

"I'm powerfully glad to see you. You don't look bad, you know—just a little rest is all you need," and Basset proceeded to shake his friend's hand heartily. "You've forgotten our quarrel, then?"

"Our quarrel?" said the other, wonderingly. "What quarrel, when we were always having? I don't seem to remember," and he turned his unseeing face upward inquiringly.

"Oh, you've forgotten it! Now, I tell you I'm mighty glad of that. I might have known it, seeing that you are married again. A man's wife—don't you remember, old boy?"

"Your wife?" responded the other, and then a beaming smile broke forth upon his face. "Clara? Of course, I remember now. She was a fine girl, and it did hurt me, springing elated from me there. Forgotten it!" and his laugh rang merrily in spite of his weakness. "Well, I should say I have. You ought to see Mrs. Whitcomb! I would have her here now, but the doctor insists on rest for me, and says I'm in a perilous way. It's hard medicine—worse than any in his bottles. Do you wonder I didn't remember our old quarrel? It's fun, though; I'm glad you reminded me of it."

Farmer Basset rubbed his hands in glee; something could have done him that, then seeing his friend in such spirits.

Mrs. Whitcomb stood without the door, the very tears stopped upon her face in the consternation of the moment. Mrs. Basset, with her straw hat shaped like a tent, soop-shovelled and its dejected trimming, her round blouse with its buttons down the front, the skirt with its bunch of failures around the waist, the dull thick shoes—this was the vision that rose in her mind. This was the woman over whom she had been grieving. With trembling step and downcast head she made her way down the stairs, out into the open air, and there held council with her own follies and humiliation.

The next day she sat in the farmer's wagon, under the shade of his big black horse, with her own side one by her side in its newest cover, and behind them was her trunk. Mrs. Basset stood in the doorway, seeing them start.

"Yes, Henry will be all right, with you to watch him now and then," she said, cheerfully, from her high seat. "I shall be perfectly satisfied. Let me know, of course, if he should get worse—and the doctor says he won't. You've been very kind to me, let me say again, and good by!"

She was driven off with a heart freed of its burden and as light as the step of the feet-footed horses, silently blessing the harshness of an unfashionable woman—Anna Embree, in *Artisan's Home Magazine*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—During the thirteenth century in France an archer received fifteen shillings a month, a knight £4 10, a field marshal £15.

—An Italian laborer has soup in the morning, soup, bread and potatoes at dinner, bread, wine and macaroni for supper.

—Dressmakers in France in 1870 averaged nineteen pence a day in wages; flower-makers, embroiderers, lacemakers and laundresses averaged twenty-eight pence.

—The food of working people in Holland is mainly potatoes, vegetables, beans and peas. With the exception of horse flesh, fresh meat is a rarity.

—A Definition.—Teacher—"What is the feminine of man, Thomas?" Thomas—"Woman." Teacher—"And the feminine of gentleman?" Thomas (unhesitatingly)—"Dude!"—Puck.

—Napoleon once called attention to a bright star he saw shining in his room and said: "It never deserted me. I see it on every great occurrence urging me onward. It is my unfailing omen of success."

—If a wife in India is abandoned by her husband, she waits eight years if he has gone on a pilgrimage, six if he has been to study and three if he has traveled for pleasure, and then is legally divorced and may remarry at her pleasure.

—"Doctor, do you think that the cigarette habit really affects the brain?" Doctor—"That is a question that will probably never be answered."

—Madam—"Well, Mary, what do you think of the pictures at the academy?" Mary—"O, mum, there was a picture there called 'Two Dogs after Lamb-seer,' but I looked at it for nearly half an hour and I couldn't see a Land-seer."

—Spare Moments.

—In the shifting movement of this restless country some people yet have been content to abide by the ancestral roof tree. Dr. George Adam died at Canaan, Conn., at the age of 81 years, in the same house in which he was born, and in which he had lived all his life.

—Two men uprooting peach trees on the farm of Mrs. Richard Diehl, near Chestertown, Md., on the eastern shore, unearthed the other day an iron pot containing a hundred and fifty dollars in old coin and an open-faced silver watch, doubtless the forgotten treasure of some one who buried it when many persons were hoarding coin during the period of inflated currency.

—Those South American medals and decorations that await some officers of the United States navy were doubtless actually manufactured in New York or possibly in Paris. The South American republics go abroad for nearly all such things, bank notes and even coins included, and New York does a large share of the work than any other city of the United States.

—Although the emerald-green never passed the Alleghenies, something nearly its equivalent used to prevail in the Scotch Highlands. The Scotch of the Scotch Highlands used to be generally accepted as indicating the hour for closing shops and for hastening homeward. The lives of many families were regulated by the bell, and the younger members in particular were held to account when they reached home long after its striking of nine.

—Women lecturers on labor topics are a novelty on the Pacific coast, and much interest is aroused in Oakland over the fact that in a course of lectures under labor union auspices three women lectured on the labor problem as women see it. Women of the Pacific coast are only now beginning to join the labor unions, and the accession of "three lady organizers" to the ranks of a Federal Labor union of Oakland a few days ago, was made the occasion of an enthusiastic demonstration.

—California prospers apace. At the close of last year the state had a population of 1,500,000, and since 1880 the assessed value of property has just doubled. She has the largest per capita wealth of any state in the Union, and her savings banks now have on deposit \$138,000,000. She ranks first among the states in the production of gold, wine, honey, oranges, almonds and walnuts, and is running close to first on many other products. Last year her mines yielded gold to the value of \$13,000,000, and other precious metals to the value of \$5,000,000. San Francisco is now the leading whaling port of the world.—N. Y. Sun.

—One of the most ingenious expedients for overcoming the difficulties of sinking shafts for mining or other purposes in wet "measures" is the "freezing process." Supposing that the bottom of the shaft is so continuously flooded that the miners are unable to use their picks or in any way proceed with the excavation, pipes are run down from the surface to the flooded locality, and through these pipes is forced a powerful freezing mixture. The consequence is that the seeping water becomes solidified, and the workman can quarry his way through the ice, which now becomes a protection from the body of water beyond, and the sinking of the shaft can be continued.

Rare Egyptian Antiquities.

In accordance with a promise announced some time ago, some exceedingly valuable selections of antiquities, recently discovered, have been presented to the British government by the government of Egypt. By a contingent just received the magnificent mummy collection in the British museum has been greatly enriched by the addition of seven coffins, four of which include mummies of the fourth dynasty period, or 3000 B. C. The gift comprises also a number of Unkapi figures, as the "answers" to the bidding of the deceased are called; and they are of great archaeological importance. These figures were laid in the tomb to execute the never-world field labors as decreed by Osiris, the god of the underworld and judge of the dead.—Scottish American.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—As far back as 1854 Hamburg embroidery was imported from Switzerland into the United States. The trade has grown steadily until now Switzerland exports \$12,000,000 worth of these machine embroideries annually. The work was first started in Switzerland in 1837.

It has been found by Saville-Kent that the pearl oyster reaches maturity in a shorter time than formerly supposed. He thinks that under favorable conditions a period not exceeding three years suffices for the shell to attain to the marketable size of eight or nine inches in diameter, and that heavy shells of five pound or six-pound weight per pair may be the product of five years' growth.

—A theory has been put forth by M. Raten in the French Academy of Sciences that the crust of the earth beneath the continent does not touch the land globe, but is separated from it by a space filled with gaseous matter under pressure. The continents would therefore constitute a sort of blister, much flattened, inflated and sustained by gases, while the bottom of the oceans is supposed to be directly on the fiery nucleus.

By this hypothesis the author believes that many phenomena of the terrestrial crust may be explained which are not clearly accounted for under the present theory.

—Popular Science Monthly.

—The wing area of flying animals, says a French naturalist, "varies from about forty-nine square feet a pound of weight in the gnat and five square feet in the swallow, to half a square foot a pound of weight in the Australian crane, which weighs twenty-one pounds and yet flies well. If we were to adopt the last or smallest proportion, a man weighing twelve stone would require a pair of wings each of them fourteen feet long by three broad, or double the area of an ordinary room door, to carry him, without taking into account the weight of the wings themselves."

According to the Bureau Veritas, or French Lloyds, Great Britain owns more than one-third of the actual shipping of the world—14,371 out of 42,357 vessels. Six out of twelve of the largest steam and sailing companies in the world are British, and of the fourteen vessels of over 8,000 tons employed in the world's commerce British ship-owners claim nine. The estimated value of the merchants' fleet of Great Britain is \$1,100,000,000. The United States comes second in the list with 8,704 vessels owned by us. Norway comes next with 3,708 ships, and is followed by Germany and Italy with 2,165 and 2,122 respectively.

—Direct trade in two years, 1890 to 1892, increased the south's imports \$87,000,000 against \$82,000,000 in all of the south's imports 25 per cent against 5 per cent in the rest of the United States. One prime object of southern direct trade has been to induce western grain and flour and meat to go abroad through southern ports.

In 1892 as a fruit of this direct trade the west shipped \$104,000,000 of its exports through the south to foreign countries, of which \$85,000,000 were cereals, \$13,000,000 meat and \$6,000,000 other goods. And nearly all of this western stuff went through Baltimore, Newport News, New Orleans and Galveston.—Atlanta Constitution.

—In relation to the visits of night moths to flowers, resulting in their cross-fertilization, a recent author shows that the lepidote clothing is so easily detached that they invariably leave "moth hair" on the pistil, provided it is in the receptive condition required for perfect fertilization. The stigma at this period is utterly devoid of membrane and forms the next a little cup containing sticky liquid into which the pollen grain falls, the moisture aiding in the development of the pollen tube, and probably furnishing the nutritive material requisite for its growth. The sticky fluid entangles and holds the "moth hair," and thus the observer can tell whether or not the flower is favored by the visits of these nocturnal creatures.

—In a Fortnightly Review article, relating to the thickness of glaciers, it is stated that the most recent researches show that the thickness of the ice has been usually underestimated. A terminal moraine on the Jura at Chasseron is four thousand feet above the sea, or 2,770 feet above Geneva. In order that the upper surface of the ice should have sunk sufficiently to reach the level of the sea, it was probably five thousand or six thousand feet thick below Martigny, and four thousand or five thousand feet above the middle of the lake. The essential condition for the formation of a glacier at all is that more ice should be produced annually than is melted away.

Sledge Dogs in Northwestern Canada.

Six or eight dogs are used on each sledge. They are fed only once in twenty-four hours and that is in the morning before the start is made and after the dogs are in harness. At that time about four pounds of frozen fish are given to them. Everything must be in readiness for the start and the men must look to it that they are at hand to jump on the sledges, for at the very instant the last morsel of fish disappears the dogs are off at a break-neck speed. Strange as it may seem, the drivers do not dare to feed the dogs unless they are in harness. Otherwise they would scatter and nothing more would be seen of them. They are driven with one long rein attached to the leader. A whip with a very short handle and a very long lash is used to drive them, though in most cases they need no urging, for they seem to feel that the faster they go the quicker they will come to the post, where food and warmth and a lazy life await them. They travel often as far as ninety miles a day.—Buffalo Courier.

Money Saved, But—

Algy (counting the cost)—Do you—er—always take a chapman along when you go to the theater?

Miss De Pink—My, no! never, unless I go with a man. Two seats will be plenty.—N. Y. Weekly.



Rev. O. H. Power

Symptoms of Cancer

Appeared on my lip. Disagreeable eruptions came on my neck. After taking four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all the traces of disease have disappeared and the medicine has given me renewed vigor and strength. I am now almost 73 years of age and I work like a tiger. And I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has had much to do with my vigor and strength. I recommended it to my wife, who had suffered so much with rheumatic troubles, as also with

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

female weakness. In two years she has used about three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and today, and for the last six months, she seems like a new being." Rev. O. H. Power, 2524 Hanover street, Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache, etc.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

INTENSE PAIN IN THE KIDNEYS AND BACK.

Urinary Disorder Instantly Relieved.

Moravia, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1893.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Last winter I was taken with severe pains through me in the region of my kidneys; the pains were so severe I could hardly endure my face and eyes were as red as blood; the drops all over me; I was as cold as ice and I was unable to get up. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, also one bottle of his U. & O. Anodyne. They

Gave me immediate relief.

I treated the Anodyne with a flat-iron. In four days time the pains had all disappeared. I think Swamp-Root one of the greatest medicines ever offered to suffering humanity. Any one wishing to write me may do so and I will gladly answer.

Yours truly, Frank H. Reynolds.

At Binghamton, 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes, "Swamp-Root" is usually free of charge.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT

For Farmers, Minors, R. R. Hands and Others.

The outer tap sole extends the whole length of the sole down to the heel, protecting the shoe throughout. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOES

Equal custom work, costing from \$4 to \$5, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the leather. Every pair warranted. Take no substitutes. Write for full description and complete list of agents and prices for Ladies and Gentlemen. Write or send for it. W. L. DOUGLAS, BOSTON, MASS.

der by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

CHEAP, EASY, AND FREE

OF LANDS

ACRES IN MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, SOUTH DAKOTA, NEBRASKA, IOWA, WISCONSIN AND OREGON. PUBLICATIONS, MAPS, DEScribing the various lands, and their value for farming, stock raising and timber lands. Mailed FREE. P. B. GROUT, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Write or send for it.

Ely's Cream Balm

WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 20 Cents

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

WIS. 80 ACRES

LAND

Phillips Co., Wisconsin, will be sold at a bargain.

For Sale. A. K. KAPLAN & SONS, 205 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PISOS-CURE-FOR

Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pisos-Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It is not a medicine, it is the best cure for Consumption.

CONSUMPTION.

A N K—O 1487.

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THURSDAY, FEB. 22, 1894.

The election in Pennsylvania Tuesday for a Congressman-at-large resulted in the defeat of the Democratic candidate by nearly 165,000. This is the first time in the history of the State that the Republicans carried it by such a tremendous majority, but is only a foretaste of the battle royal to be fought in 1896, when the whole country will be in the Republican line.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND, after dressing his wounds received in his recent fight with Senator Hill, surprised the country Tuesday by nominating Senator White, of Louisiana, to be associate justice of the supreme court. This spikes Hill's gun, but it will not be news of exceeding joy in the ranks of New York Democracy.

The Senate certainly got a move on itself Tuesday by confirming Senator White to be associate justice a few hours after his nomination was sent in. Old Senatorial Courtesy must have gone out and shaken hands with himself several times and then invited old Personal Dignity to take something. Such occurrences are too unusual to pass over lightly.

The Senatorial Yoke.

The defeat of the administration on the Peckham appointment is not particularly impressive, since it was really done by Republican votes. Twenty-seven Republican Senators gave their support to Hill and two did not vote. Only eight Republican Senators voted for confirmation. With all this Republican support Hill was able to defeat the nomination by a majority of nine votes, so that while he has achieved a personal victory, he sustains a party defeat.

There is a natural relation between snakes and whiskey and it appears that Prof. Wilson has been a victim to the correlation in compounding his famous bill. Ostensibly the bill raises the tax on whisky from 50 cents to \$1 per gallon, but actually by the cute insertion of a snaky provision a reduction is made to the holders of the present stock amounting to 18 1/2 cents per gallon. There are about one hundred millions of gallons of whisky in bond at the present time, and the liberal present of nearly \$20,000,000 to the owners is a fine illustration of Bourbon wisdom governing the whole bill.

Building and Loan Associations.

Building and loan associations have become very popular in late years and have been the means of teaching people of moderate means lessons in economy and enabling them to become owners of their homes instead of paying rent. Directed and managed with business prudence, they are great factors in promoting the growth and adding to the wealth of a town or city. No sooner were their usefulness and popularity demonstrated than their idea was seized upon by speculators throughout the country, and so called "national" associations sprang up thicker than mushrooms after an autumn rain.

The conservative and safe methods of the local associations were improved upon to such an extent that, according to prospectuses of the "nationals," the money of the investor would double and treble itself in an incredibly short time, while the borrower could procure loans at rates that were much more

liberal and the payments a great deal easier to meet than those of his home organization. And they produced figures to prove it too. But practical experience has proved to the investor that figures will lie on some occasions.

These national concerns are managed by high salaried officers who are housed in elegant quarters. They advertise in costly periodicals and deluge the country with circulars and pamphlets printed in the most expensive manner. A local agent in almost every town receives a liberal compensation for soliciting membership, and yet many unthinking people allow themselves to be convinced that they are able to profitably make larger returns for their investment than the home association, the entire expense of which is less per annum than the salary of the janitor who cares for the offices of the national concern.

Hundreds of these corporations have gone to the wall in the past few years, entailing the loss of thousands of dollars to those who could ill afford to stand it. Yet there are still many more in existence, some of them financially sound, it is true, which are annually taking thousands of dollars out of the community where it belongs and wasting it elsewhere. These companies have been well named "rich men's companies." They are promoted and fostered by capitalists, who use the monthly stipend of the workingman and man of moderate means to augment their own bank account.

Saying nothing of the local pride and the advantage to be gained by keeping one's sayings in his own community, business sense should teach any one that these expensive conducted companies, with their costly payroll, cannot honestly offer the inducements for a safe investment that the local association, with its economical methods of management, can.

A Good Word for the Newspaper.

At a recent business convention Governor Francis, of Missouri, who is in a position to know whereof he speaks, paid tribute to the local newspaper as follows:

"Each year the local paper gives from \$500 to \$5,000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness with men he ought to be supported—not because you like him or admire his writings, but because the local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thought, but financially it is of more benefit to the community than the teacher or preacher. Understand me, I do not mean mentally or morally, but financially you will find most of the local papers on the right side. To lay the editors of the home papers do the most for the least money of any people on the face of the earth."

Justice White.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 19.—Edward Douglass White, who was today nominated to fill the vacancy in the Supreme bench caused by the death of Justice Blatchford, is one of the best known and most popular men in the State of Louisiana ever sent to Congress. He has been a member of the United States Senate for three years, and had no expectation of being anything else but a Senator for the remainder of his six year term until he was asked to accept the important judicial position for which he has been nominated.

Senator White is a native of the parish of Lafourche, having been born there in November, 1815. His earlier education was received at Mount St. Mary's, near Emmitsburg, Md., and the Jesuit College in New Orleans. The finishing touches were put on at Georgetown College. He served in the Confederate army and at the close of the war took up the study of law. Three years later he was licensed to practice by the supreme court of Louisiana. Interested in political affairs, he achieved the distinction of a seat in the State Senate in 1874; was appointed associate justice of the supreme court of Louisiana in 1878, and when Senator Enstis was retired was elected to the United States Senate.

PROMPTLY CONFIRMED.

There was no opposition to the appointment of Judge White, and after a speech of explanation from Senator Hill, in which he eulogized the appointee, the Senate confirmed the nomination without referring it to the usual committee.

GARRETT COUNTY.

An Interesting Review of its History and Resources.

By J. Jay in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 14, 1894.

A great deal has been written and much more has been said about land titles in Garrett county. For many years prior to the formation of Garrett county the greater portion of the business transacted by the Land Office of Maryland was business from Allegany county. During that period much of the time of the Circuit Court for Allegany county was taken up with that class of business known by the general term of land cases. For several years after the establishment of our county and the organization of her courts, a large percentage of the legal business was of the class above referred to. At the present time, however, ejectment suits are comparatively few. Frequently a whole term of court passes without the trial of a single ejectment suit. By far the greater number of ejectment suits which are instituted nowadays are brought either by some non-resident undertaking to enforce a State claim or by some land shark who seeks to obtain something for nothing.

The great amount of land litigation which for so many years occupied the land office and the courts, resulted from a combination of circumstances which no longer exists. Notwithstanding the fact that the charter of Maryland dates back to 1632 there was very little land surveyed and patented in this section until about the year 1774. A large majority of the patented tracts, which are older than the military lots, (of which I shall speak presently) bear date in 1774.

The "Manor of Lord Baltimore in the Great Glades," containing 17,750 acres, was surveyed in 1768. This was one of the early surveys.

"Yough Manor," containing nine thousand acres, "Republic," containing eight thousand three hundred and seventy-three acres, "Small Meadows," containing five thousand and twenty-five acres, "Thomas and Ann," two thousand and eleven acres, "The Royal Charlotte," two thousand acres, "Kindness," nineteen hundred acres, "The Land Flowing with Milk and Honey," two thousand seven hundred and forty-five acres, "Pence and Plenty," fifteen hundred acres, "Himes Discovery," one thousand acres, "Addition to Eden's Paradise Regained," twenty-five thousand acres, "Ashby's Discovery," one thousand acres, "Bear Camp," twenty-seven hundred and ninety-seven acres, "The Blooming Rose," eleven hundred acres, "Deer Park," two thousand acres, and "The Diadem," sixteen hundred and ninety-six acres, and many other tracts were surveyed in 1771. At that remote period land in this section was not very valuable and the surveys in many instances were not made with accuracy. Many of the old-time surveyors seem to have been careless in describing the beginnings of surveys. I have copied two of these from the patents which will serve to illustrate the point in hand. Here they are:

The tract called "Anythin" is described as "beginning at a bounded maple standing near a spring on the south side of a hill which divides the waters of 'Bear Creek' and 'Bear Camp' about a mile southwest of Adam Parker's at the Bear camp on Braddock's road."

The tract called "Buck's Bones" is described as "beginning at a forked white oak standing about one hundred and ten paces on the south-east side of the mouth of the Little Youghiogheny near a meadow on the south-east side of a ridge about sixty perches on the east side where McCulloh's pack road crosses said meadow, it being the first and only road cut through the 'Yough Glades,' which road leads from the South Branch of the Potomac river to the mouth of Cheat river, and likewise being the end of the first line of His Lordship's manor of 17,750 acres in the said glades, and running thence, &c." These were taken at random, and are fair samples of the descriptions by which the old tracts are to be found. It is not a matter of surprise that some confusion arose when an attempt was made in later years to trace these old lines.

Under a resolution of the General Assembly of Maryland passed in 1787, Francis Deakins laid out four thousand one hundred and sixty-five lots of fifty acres each. These lots were awarded to the officers and soldiers of the Maryland line for their services in the revolutionary war. Nearly all these military lots are included within the limits of Garrett county.

When Deakins undertook to lay out and survey these lots he met with some difficulties by reason of the obscurity of the beginnings and lines of some of the old tracts above referred to. In this way of facts arose which for many years caused much tedious litigation. Mr. Deak-

ins found three hundred and twenty-three families occupying six hundred and twenty-six lots. These lots had been occupied and improved by the settlers, and they were given the privilege of purchasing them and making payment therefor in three annual payments in the years 1789, 1790 and 1791. It was estimated that there were twenty four hundred and twenty-five soldiers entitled to lots, and one hundred were set apart for recruiting officers. A part of the remaining lots were distributed to the officers of the Maryland line and their families. To each officer four lots were given. Under these provisions all the lots were disposed of except those which had been taken up under warrants and locations in sight of American citizens, and actually paid for. At the time the awards were made the land was comparatively valueless, and so remained for a long time thereafter. In later years, however, as the territory was settled and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was built through this section, the lands gradually improved, became valuable, and attracted the attention of settlers. In the mean time, many of the old soldiers had passed away and in many cases their families seemed to know nothing whatever of their lands or titles.

At this juncture a great many lots were taken up under and included in escheat warrants, and surveys made embracing large numbers of military lots in a single survey. Upon these surveys patents were granted by the State. I will refer to some of the largest escheat patents as follows: "Arden Corrected" containing twenty-three military lots or eleven hundred and fifty acres, patented to Nourse and Templeman, December 1, 1841. "Emancipation," seven thousand one hundred and thirty-seven and a half acres, patented to Oliver and Cunningham, August 4, 1830, contains one hundred and thirty-one lots and vacancy "Hunter," thirty-three hundred and sixty-four acres, patented to Templeman and Stewart, July 19, 1842. "Harrison," has twenty-seven hundred and ninety-four acres. "Internal Improvements," has five thousand eight hundred and twenty-two acres and was patented to Gen. Walker, R. and John B. Armstrong, April 24, 1834. "Latent Worth," has ten thousand seven hundred and sixty-one acres. "Medalpedal," two thousand one hundred and twenty-seven acres. "Potomac Manor," ten thousand seven hundred and ninety-four acres. "The Green Meadows of Deep Creek" have fourteen hundred and eight acres and "White Plains" four thousand one hundred and seventy-five acres. All these patents and hundreds of smaller ones were made up of military lots. In many cases where these escheat patents were granted there were descendants of the old soldiers still living and legally entitled to these. Some of these descendants subsequently undertook to recover these lands, and in some cases they succeeded, but in many instances they found occupants fortified with escheat patents coupled with twenty years actual possession and failed in their attempt to regain that which they had neglected so long. Here we find the descendants of old soldiers and those holding escheat patents with paper titles claiming the same lands.

Owing to the fact that those who located warrants upon military lots did so because the land was considered valuable, they took possession at once. In most cases when the old soldier or his descendants undertook to assert title he or they found somebody in possession, armed with a patent who could successfully resist him. Some twenty years ago one E. W. Cecil came to this section armed with a wagon load of abstracts of title and powers of attorney and undertook to do a great business in assisting State claims to military lots. He represented that his powers of attorney had been executed by bona fide representatives of old soldiers. He operated in this county for several years. He succeeded in deceiving a number of well meaning people into paying him money. Some of them paid him considerable sums, others smaller amounts. There are some people in the county who perhaps still believe Cecil owned a great deal of land, whilst the fact is he never owned a foot in the county. Take his work as a whole it was not a success, nevertheless he annoyed many of our people. At several periods in the history of the county somebody has undertaken to annoy the people with pretended abstracts and sham claims of title, but the business has not been a paying one in the past and is not likely to prove profitable in the future. I mention this fact because it is important for those who contemplate purchasing land in this county to know that they have nothing to fear from land sharks who pretend to have a great deal of knowledge about land titles. Suffice it to say at this point, all our land titles are on record in

the land office and in the offices of the circuit courts, and any man who is green enough to go anywhere else to look for an abstract of title ought to buy money from a green goods dealer and then kick himself for being a fool.

Our land titles are pretty well settled. There is comparatively little land litigation at the present time, and not likely to be much of it in the future. Money may be made in legitimate speculation in Garrett county lands. Indeed, there is a fine chance for investment here. There are no vacant, undefined nor unassessed lands, and there is no possibility of making money by any venture in this direction.

The tax rate has been somewhat against the progress and development of Garrett county. The rate for State and county purposes is higher than it is in any county in the State except, perhaps, one. This should not be the case. In fact it would not be so if the property in the county was uniformly assessed at a fair and proper valuation. When the last assessment was made in 1876 unimproved land was in most cases assessed at a very low figure, and improved lands were assessed at much less than their value. Since that period the population has nearly doubled, thousands upon thousands of acres have been cleared and now have fine buildings upon them. A great many of these farms which were originally assessed at from three to five dollars per acre, are now worth twenty-five or thirty dollars per acre, but the assessment has not been increased. There are hundreds of cases where farms which were assessed at five or six dollars per acre, with very poor buildings, have been since that time improved by good dwellings and large barns. Notably in this case in Selbyport district.

Hundreds of taxpayers whose property has been thus improved are only paying taxes upon the old assessment which was made before the land was improved. It is plain, therefore, if these statements be correct, that the assessment of property in this county for the purposes of taxation is not uniform by any means. It is pretty generally considered that if the real estate in Garrett county were assessed at a fair valuation the basis for taxation would be nearly double what it is. If the basis were double what it is the tax rate would be only one-half what it is at present. The amount to be raised would be no less, but the rate per one hundred dollars would be decreased. This being the case there is no reason why the present tax rate should alarm persons contemplating investing here. Nevertheless it is a fact well known to most persons that one of the first things inquired about by persons proposing to make investments, is the tax rate. It is a matter therefore of the utmost importance to Garrett county that her lands should be reassessed or that the present assessment list should be revised. There are a great many men of prominence, however, who think that the present depressed condition of business and the very low prices of all kinds of personal property make an assessment undesirable at this time. They seem to think the taxable basis would not be increased as much as it ought to be, and that it would be better to wait until business was readjusted itself. Be this as it may, it is safe to say with our lands assessed at the same figures which have been adopted in other parts of the State, our tax rate would compare favorably with the lowest.

METHODS OF COLLECTION.

In the early days of Garrett, the county was divided in three collection districts, and there were three collectors, who were appointed by the county commissioners. Under that system the county commissioners fixed the compensation of the collectors, and they were required to give bonds to the State for the State taxes and to the county for county tax. While there were three tax districts and three collectors there was no division of the county indebtedness. Any one of these collectors was just as much responsible for any particular item upon the levy list as was any other collector. The system was a bad one, and caused a great deal of confusion and delay in the collection of taxes and the payment of the county's liabilities. The credit of the county materially suffered under this system, and the county commissioners adopted a different one, whereby a single collector was appointed, who collected all the taxes and paid all the debts. This was a decided improvement upon the first plan, but still there was a continuous complaint about the delay in paying claims against the county. Frequently money had to be borrowed to pay court expenses. The school commissioners had trouble with collectors, and occasionally had to borrow money and pay interest while waiting for their money to be collected by those officials.

The county worked under these systems until 1888, when the legislature passed a law providing for a county treasurer, and a new method of collection. Experience has demonstrated the wisdom of the new law. The system has worked admirably.

Since the appointment of a treasurer the county's liabilities have always been paid at maturity and many of them before maturity. No suit has been entered against the county for a claim which had been levied so far as I know. No suits have been made upon the treasurer's bond and the credit of the county is first-class. Her standing at the comptroller's office in Annapolis, as shown by the comptroller's report is first-class. Many of the counties are adopting the treasury system and their experience will doubtless be similar to that of Garrett county. The people know where and when to pay taxes and the creditors of the county know where to go for their money.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ten Days Trip to Washington.

Everybody expects to visit Washington some time; in fact it is a duty that every one owes to himself. What Rome was to every soldier of the Empire, what Athens was to the Greek, Washington is and should be to every citizen of the United States—his glory, his pride, his inheritance, his estate—it belongs to him. All its magnificence, all its glory, all its fame, its public buildings, its paintings, its statuary, its monuments, its gardens, its libraries, its museums, its streets and its parks, and he ought once in a lifetime to take a look at the property. When do you expect to take a look at it?

The best train service of the B. & O. R. R. is at your service always, but not reduced rates—they come seldom. The third select excursion to the National Capitol via the B. & O. is announced for March 8th, when reduced rate tickets will be sold from points on its lines between Wheeling, Pittsburg, Parkersburg, Lexington and Hagerstown.

We give below a list of stations in this vicinity showing time of trains and rates of fare.

LEAVE	TIME	TIME	RATE
Griffin	6:45 a.m.	4:05 a.m.	7 1/2
Washington	7:25	4:15	7 1/2
Terre Alto	8:20	2:12	6 1/2
Oakland	8:42	2:37	7 1/2
Piedmont	9:00	6:15	8 1/2
Kaysville	9:15	6:30	8 1/2
Cumtoburn	10:15	7:32	9 1/2

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

Tickets will be good ten days, and will be valid for passage from Washington to Baltimore at any time within the life of the ticket.

For Pullman car accommodations and guide to points of interest in Washington, address nearest B. & O. Agent.

The Penalty of Bad Roads.

Western soil is especially adapted to raising farm products. For this reason good roads must be the work of art rather than of nature. And the greater the crops the more necessity there is for easy transportation from the farm to the elevators.

It has been estimated that good roads would increase the value of two-thirds of the good farms in the Mississippi and Missouri valleys \$10 an acre. In addition to the difference in the cost of hauling should be considered the great amount of vegetables, garden and dairy products which are shipped by rail from long distances.

Under our present system of dirt roads it is not profitable to make a garden very far from the city market. Farmers living 8 or 10 miles from the city find it difficult to supply customers regularly. As a result they raise only enough to supply their own wants and trust to the general market for the disposal of butter and eggs when they come to town.

But conditions are such that a great many reach market at the same time, and after a few days of scarcity in fresh goods carry an abundance which breaks the market. With gravel or macadam roads farmers would find gardens profitable, and they could make daily or tri-weekly trips with a regularity which would benefit themselves and their customers alike.

In large cities the trade has been forced to keep a good supply of fresh articles constantly on hand, and having learned that the home gardeners are not reliably regular they have arranged for receipts from other states, at an extraordinary expense. Thus the farmer not only loses a near market, but consumers pay for transportation, packing and losses, besides getting staler food.

When local conditions are favorable, the city dealer dares not transfer his trade to the market gardens near home, but must continue to trade abroad at greater cost because his correspondents will not submit to irregularity. It is plain that both town and country suffer for lack of reliable roads.—Kansas City Times.

IRLANDO BOGG'S CHECK.

BY J. J. FULLEN.



R. L. A. N. D. O. BOGG'S wanted to go around the world and he had nothing on earth to go with but time and check. It has been said that time is money, but for some reason Mr. Boggs found it impossible to convert his time into any collateral.

for bread and meat and steamboat fare and railroad riding and other necessities incident to living or traveling. In taking stock of his resources one day, it suddenly occurred to Boggs that his check might be more available and he put himself into a deep thinking trance. Results followed and Orlando Boggs went abroad; in fact he went all around the world; and yet he left home without the ghost of a penny.

The ocean steamship Orpheus was advertised to sail on Saturday night at twelve o'clock. Capt. Findley, one of the jolliest and most sociable of old sea dogs, was the master, and just on time the planks were pulled in and all was made snug on board for the ocean voy-



PLANNING THE TRIP.

age, and no one suspected there was an extra passenger hanging to the railhead post. The Orpheus was a first-class passenger liner and she plowed through the water at a lively rate, having made about two hundred miles at breakfast time on Sunday morning. Capt. Findley was about the deck taking a survey of the weather and looking after things in general, before going below to eat, when a commotion at the stern of the vessel attracted his attention. Going aft he found that a man without shoes, hat or coat had just clambered over the rail of the ship and stood there dripping wet. The first mate was there and had asked the stranger who he was and how he came on board, and to these questions the dripping man's reply was merely an inquiry as to where he could find the captain.

"I am the captain, sir," said that jolly old fellow, all in amaze at the spectacle before him; "now who on earth, or rather on water, are you?" "Glad to see you, captain," replied the visitor; "sorry I haven't heard of you, but you have doubtless heard of Orlando Boggs? I am he."

"Well, Mr. Boggs," said the captain, in still greater wonderment at the easy affability of the man, "I am not sure whether I am glad to see you or not. I must confess to you that I never heard of you in my life; out with it, man, and tell me who you are and how you happened to be on board my ship?"

"Captain, I am Orlando Boggs, the swimmer; how I happen to be here is simple enough; last evening I came down to the beach, as is my usual custom, to take a swim; my system must be out of gear in some way, for when I was out thirty or forty miles I went to sleep and evidently kept right on swimming. It was just daylight when I awoke, and looking about me I espied your ship; knowing my average speed and judging by the rising sun what time it was, I inwardly roared myself for going to sleep and getting so far from land without any preparations or supplies. I began to feel the gnawings of hunger, and realizing it would take me



"OUT WITH IT, MAN."

several hours to return to the city. I determined to overhurl you and ask your hospitality for a meal, and here I am; that's all there is to it, captain."

"Why, confound it, man, you don't mean to tell me that you—why, man, are you crazy?"

"No, captain, I am not crazy, but I am very hungry."

"You swim all the way out here and then overhurl my ship going twenty miles an hour?" stammered the captain; "you did this?"

"Why, certainly; you don't know my record, captain, or you wouldn't be so incredulous; that is nothing for me, sir."

"You come right down to my stateroom, Mr. Boggs; you can have anything you want on this ship."

Mr. Boggs, for sure enough it was

that same individual, with plenty of time and check, was soon fitted out with dry garments and was enjoying a hearty breakfast with the captain. During the meal he related to the captain numberless performances in which he had been engaged and altogether proved decidedly entertaining; his wonderful swimming experiences entertained the captain hugely.

"And now, Capt. Findley, allow me to thank you for your kindness and your hospitality," said Mr. Boggs, as he finished his coffee; "if you will have the steward take me up a couple of sandwiches and let me have my wet clothes I will start back; I want to reach home by supper time, at least."

"Now, see here, Mr. Boggs, I like you, and as you have intimated once or twice you have nothing particular on hand just now, I want to invite you to stay aboard with me for the round trip; I shall take it as a favor if you will; come now, say yes."

Mr. Boggs declared he would be delighted, but called the captain's attention to the fact that he had come away from home without money or luggage.

"How can I, captain," said he, "with only a pair of pants, a pair of suspenders and a negligee?"

"Don't you worry about these things," replied the captain; "you can have all the clothes and money you need while you are with me; you are my guest as long as you will stay."

And so it was arranged. Check had succeeded in taking Mr. Boggs across the ocean in first-class style without a cent. It was a jolly trip, both for Mr. Boggs and the captain, and the former made himself very entertaining to all the passengers; there was nothing too good for Boggs on the Orpheus. On arrival at Liverpool the captain and his guest went ashore for a little change. One of the first things that struck their notice was the advertisements of a great swimming contest to take place that same afternoon. A great champion had challenged the world to swim for a stake of one thousand dollars, the test being both speed and distance.

"Why, here, Boggs," exclaimed the captain, "this is just in your line; you ought to enter this and win that money; will you, if the entries are not closed?"

The question for a moment staggered Boggs, but he quickly braced up and replied that he would be only too glad to do so. The captain went to make inquiries and presently returned saying he had made all the arrangements and had put up the money. Boggs told him he would be obliged to draw on him for a little money to get some necessities for the match, and his friend gave him the cash without the least hesitation. Boggs then disappeared, but just about fifteen minutes before the time set for the start he showed up. He was a sight. He was dressed in tights and on his shoulders and arms were numberless



THE CAPTAIN INSISTED ON HIS TAKING THE \$2,000.

bundles and packages, among them being a small oil stove and some utensils for cooking. The captain greeted him warmly.

"All right, Boggs, my boy? Got everything you want?" he asked.

"Yes, I guess so," replied that cheeky individual; "only I don't know anything about my opponent, and I am in doubt whether or not I ought to take along another ham and a few dozen eggs."

"What's that," said the champion, coming up; "ham and eggs; you don't mean to say you are going swimming with all that truck on you; what is it all, anyway?"

"What is it," replied Boggs, as if surprised at the question; "it is? Why, supplies for the trip, of course."

"Supplies!" yelled the champion. "Why, how long do you expect to be gone?"

"That depends entirely on you, sir," replied Boggs, with dignity; "all I have to do to win the money is to swim longer and faster than you do; I only intend to keep just ahead of you, and if you should keep me out in the ocean for a month or two I don't want to starve, do I? Where are your supplies, sir? It strikes me it is time for us to start."

"Say, see here, mister, is that the way you always swim; do you mean to say you go out and stay two and three months at a time?"

"Certainly," said Boggs; "two or three months are nothing; I swam one match with a native Malay which lasted twenty-one months; come on, let us start."

"Say, mister, I don't think I want to swim with you; you are out of my class. I give it up and you can have the money; I am willing to give it up just to have look at a man rigged out for a three months' swimming match; you beat me, you do."

Orlando Boggs now had plenty of money for his trip abroad, for the captain insisted on his taking the two thousand dollars. They went up to London together, and after seeing the English capital Mr. Boggs went over to the continent and spent several months in keen enjoyment enlivening the globe, seeing all the sights, and he did it all on his check.—Chicago Herald.

—Almost all kinds of labor are paid twice as well in Paris as in the departments of France; bakers in Paris make sixty-seven pence a day, in the departments thirty-five pence, carpenters eighty-three pence and thirty-eight pence respectively.

LUNG HI'S STRANGE STORY.

Told to Consul Hedlow as a Warning to Scotland Yard.

This is the story told Dr. Edw. Hedlow, consul to Amoy, by his secretary in piquant English, its rendition into purer tone and classic phrase has taken from it naught of truth nor added naught of falsehood. By the sons of the ancestors of Lung Hi, the sampanman, it is a true tale, and let no man deny it. Lung Hi, a young man and his contrails grown with pain. The sampanman told it as he sat on the veranda near the doctor's feet one day after tiffin. He smoke a bit of the doctor's good Virginia bright tobacco in a pipe with a bowl no bigger than a pea. The doctor had thrown a stone at an intruder on the porch and repelled him with harsh epithets; Lung Hi had rowed the doctor a good ten miles in the official sampan that day and was philosophic.

"One cannot be too careful what one does or says to an animal," observed Lung Hi. "It possesses the intelligence of the soul it contains and may be the soul of one's grandfather or some other near relative who should be treated with respect."

"Don't you worry about these things," replied the captain; "you can have all the clothes and money you need while you are with me; you are my guest as long as you will stay."

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FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Orange Filling.—Whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, juice and grated peel of one large orange, and one cup of sugar spread between the layers.—Ohio Farmer.

—A Humble Shin.—A shin of beef washed seven to ten pounds and costing from eighteen to twenty-four cents will furnish two excellent dinners for a family of ordinary size.—Woman's Home Journal.

—Corn Muffins.—Beat two eggs well, add one pint buttermilk, a teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful melted lard, with sufficient meal to make a stiff batter. Add salt and bake in muffin pans.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Ice Cream Candy.—One and a half coffee cups of sugar, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of water, batter with a teaspoonful of lemon extract and a pinch of cream tartar. Boil all together (except extract) until it becomes hard when dropped in cold water, add the flavoring and pour into buttered tins to cool. When slightly thick, pull out white and cut with shears.—Farm and Home.

—Lamb Chops in Paper With Fine Herbs.—Cut a piece of foolscap paper in the shape of a heart and sufficiently large to fold a lamb chop in, rub a little oil over the paper, then season the chop with a teaspoonful of chopped onion, one of chopped parsley, a little pepper, salt and grated nutmeg. Wrap the chop in the paper, which plait down at the edges; lay it upon a gridiron over a slow fire, turning it frequently. It will take about twenty minutes to broil properly. When done serve in the paper very hot.—Boston Budget.

—Japan Quince Jelly.—Pick from the bush when the fruit is ripe enough to come off easily. Do not pare them. Quarter, and remove all seeds, but not the cores. Put into a preserving-kettle, and a little more than cover with water. Boil until perfectly soft, then strain through serin or cheese-cloth. On no account squeeze, but let slowly drain, and the jelly will be transparent. Take equal parts of juice and sugar, and boil together from fifteen to twenty minutes. Strain into tumbler and cover.—Harper's Bazar.

—Lemon Layer Cake.—Two eggs, save the white of one for frosting, beat the eggs very light and add one teaspoonful light brown sugar. Cream the eggs and sugar together, add one tablespoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful sweet milk, one teaspoonful extract of lemon, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of flour and two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in three layers from six to eight minutes. This cake is good for any filling.—Filling: One large lemon and two small ones, grated, and one teaspoonful granulated sugar. Mix well together and spread between the layers. Frosting: 1 lb. granulated sugar if fine.

—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Washing Fluid.—One can of concentrated lye, two ounces carbonate of potash, two ounces of ammonia. Mix the lye, a little at a time, in one gallon of hot water. If all is put in at one time it will boil over. Mix the ammonia and potash together in one gallon of cold water. When the lye is cold put all together. About two-thirds of a teaspoon of fluid is sufficient for a large boiler of water. Put in the soiled clothes and let them boil about twenty minutes. Stir frequently. The material should be kept in tightly covered stone or glass jars.—Ohio Farmer.

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FARM AND GARDEN.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1894

NUMBER 51.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Originality is naught but judicious imitation.

Mr. John Shartzer was in Rowlesburg Monday.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Hon. A. F. George spent Friday in Oakland with his constituents.

Bring the babies and children to photograph. See ad. Loar & Co.

The Knights of Pythias now have over 5,000 members in West Virginia.

Mrs. Peter Conner, who has been very ill for several weeks, is convalescing.

Mrs. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, was here on Thursday last visiting relatives.

Mr. Jos. Rembold, of Horse Shoe Run, was here yesterday on a business trip.

Messrs. John and L. F. Friend, of near Deer Park, were in the city yesterday.

Mr. George W. Moose went to Belington, W. Va., Tuesday morning on business.

Mr. John E. Guagey, the veteran merchant of Accident, was here on business Tuesday.

The foundation of Offutt & Lak-in's new business house is well under way.—Oracle.

Cashier S. T. Jones, of the Garrett Co. Bank, was in town Monday evening.—Oracle.

The annual Easter hop will be given at the Glades on Monday night, March 26th.

Mr. Thaddeus Hinebaugh, of Elkins, was here two or three days this week on business.

Mr. J. S. Gagey, of Dobbin, W. Va., was here Saturday attending the teachers' institute.

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LADIES.—Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take BLOWMAN'S BITTERS. It is pleasant, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Garrett Lodge, K. of P., held in Oakland last night, the following resolutions of respect were adopted:

Resolved, It has pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from among us our beloved brother, F. C. Whiter, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of our deceased brother, our lodge loses an honorable member, true to every obligation and worthy of our undying devotion and friendship.

Resolved, That in the hour of sorrow and distress we extend to his bereaved family our sincere sympathy and consolation.

Resolved, That the charter of our lodge be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be properly engraved and sent to the family of our deceased brother; also a copy be furnished our county papers for publication.

L. E. TOWNSEND,
EDWARD M. SPEDDEN,
BENJ. H. SINCELL,
Committee.

Bargains? Yes!

Children's suits, from \$2 up; boys and youths' suits, from \$5 up; men's suits, from \$5 up; men's pants, from \$1 up; overcoats, only a few left, lower than the lowest. Want to close them out. 50 and 60 cent caps, 35 and 40 cents; \$2.50 hats for \$1.75.

S. L. TOWNSEND & SON.

Married.

LAREW—HARSH.—On Feb. 7, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Charles O. Larew and Miss Ida Bell Harsh, both of Grafton, W. Va.

BOND—COOKMAN.—On Feb. 26, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Lawrence B. Bond and Miss Olive Cookman, both of Harrison county, W. Va.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgess, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons, The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weaver, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Young Store Co., R. Liston, Selbyport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Gartwright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

March Forecast, 1894.

The month will register its entrance cold and frosty in eastern parts; in the west the temperature will be growing warmer and the storm threatening conditions developing, which will culminate in a storm wave about the 3d or 4th in central and eastern parts, which most likely will be severe and of a general character leaving in many places some snow and a cold wave in its rear. About the 5th a change to warmer will start in the west, moving eastward followed closely by a wave of disturbance which will be in transit from the 7th to the 9th in central and eastern parts. Snow, sleet and storms of wind are likely to prevail, especially the latter on the lakes and the Atlantic coast. A cold wave is likely to set in after the passage of the storm holding to about the 12th or 13th. The rainfall from this period is likely to be more general and in greater quantities than has fallen in the past months of the winter. The storms of wind following the 10th or 15th of the month will be very severe in the storm areas, hurricanes and cyclones will develop in many portions of southern and western territory, and also gales exceeding the ordinary will be felt both on the northern lakes and the Atlantic or touching the above dates. Much electric display in the sense of lightning and claps of thunder will be an accompaniment of the periods of storm in question. From about the 13th to 16th storms will be on their passage, which perhaps may leave in their tracks across the continent some snow and swollen streams. From the 19th to the 23d will usher in another period of storms of wind and rain. And from the 25th to the 27th a period of disturbance is reached. All of which are likely to prove in their passage severer at points where conditions favor storm development. The month will close with a storm on the wing. The first half of the month of April is likely to be very changeable alternating from warm and spring-like to cool and very chilly and attended by wet. The after part favorable.

Feb. 18th, 1894. P. R. SMITH.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews's Weekly Letter on the Business Outlook.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—In Wall street, speculative business continues to centre principally in the class of stocks known as "the industrials." The continued uncertainty as to what may be the final status, in the new tariff, of certain articles which these trusts control naturally gives to this group of stocks an active speculative interest. This is especially so in respect to sugar, the duty on which still remains undecided. It seems to be reasonably sure that the Senate will so strongly favor some duty on its article that the house may consent to its removal from the free list; and the best informed opinion inclines to the expectation that the duty on raw will finally range around to one cent per pound. The thing on which Congress is likely to differ is the duty on the refined article. The eastern members of both houses seem to preponderate in favor of a small protective duty on this grade, sufficient to prevent importations; and the south also is likely to favor that course for obvious reasons of interest. But the west, which grows increasingly rampant against any form of protection, may be expected to oppose any form or degree of favor to the sugar trust. The difficulty of the subcommittee of the Senate finance committee in reaching a report is expected to cover some possibility of a serious disagreement. Senators are said to find a much more positive public hostility to incorporating the income tax in the Wilson bill than they expected to encounter; and, in some quarters it is deemed possible that the upper house may venture on the experiment of retransferring the bill to the house minus that odious and unpopular clause. The longer the measure remains in the Senate, the greater the danger of miscarriage from this cause is likely to become; for there can be no question that the public hostility to the tax, through the whole section from Chicago to Baltimore and Baltimore to Portland, Me., is most bitter and intense, and would alone suffice to consign to oblivion the party responsible for the outrage of adopting such a tax. It remains to be seen what these clouds on the horizon may betoken; but Wall street has its eye upon them as involving possibilities important to speculation.

In the railroad list there is little new to attract the attention of either investment or speculation. The scarcity of freight is calculated to encourage "cutting of rates," and something of that kind is now and then attempted, but on so small a scale that it does not appreciably affect general prices. As a rule, quotations are steady and the "bears" find little inducements to attempt raids.

Information comes from Paris to the effect that the bourse has in contemplation arrangements for putting on its regular call a liberal representation of American securities. Certain issues of our government are now called on the bourse; but the proposal to at once extend the list to a selection of the bonds and stocks of some of our best railroads, and at a later period to broaden the list so as to make it an important feature of the Paris market. The distrust created by our silver leanings is shown in a disposition to exclude from the bourse all those of our securities the interest or dividends of which are not payable expressly in gold; but this point does not seem to have been finally determined. This movement appears to have arisen, on the one hand, from a marked scarcity of transferable investments in France and consequently low rates of interest, and, on the other hand, from the impressions made upon notable French capitalists on their visit to the World's Fair. So far as may be inferred from the standing of the promoters of this movement and from the reception it has met with on the bourse, it seems likely that the plan will be put into execution at an early day. If so, it is bearing upon both investment and speculative interests at New York cannot but be highly important. For it is not alone a matter of creating an early market for a Paris supply of securities, but it will widen the European market for our investments, and help to establish a much broader arbitrage interchange in them as between the several foreign financial centres.

The rates for foreign exchange continue to rule, and under ordinary relations between the home

and foreign money markets, gold would now be flowing to Europe. Under existing conditions, however, neither England nor the continent wants more gold; but would prefer to allow American balances to run until the rate of interest improves. There is little probability therefore of any noteworthy shipments of specie being made; and were it otherwise, the effect here, with our abundant supply of idle money, would be rather wholesome than otherwise. HENRY CLEWS.

Notice.

I hereby notify all parties not to trust my wife on my account, for I will not be responsible, as she has left my bed and board without any cause.

NEWTON SAVAGE.
Friendsville, Md., Feb. 19, 1894.
50-31.

Selbyport.

Winter has just begun. Snow 15 inches deep.

Mr. A. C. Browning was in our town last week visiting his son S. S. Browning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Duff, of Export, Pa., and Mr. Fink and Miss Lizzie Lanfer, of Manor Dale, Pa., were visiting at E. J. Stuck's last week.

The Salvation Army held an open air meeting in front of the saloon on last Wednesday evening and created quite an excitement among some of our citizens.

"Squire Griffith was in town last week. The 'Squire' don't come to town often but when he does come he generally stays a few days to have what he calls a good time and we think he had it this time if a long stay means anything in that direction.

The spook story in the Democrat under the head of Selbyport is receiving considerable attention since the election in Pennsylvania. The writer little thought that the old clock which he turned into a real spook had any political significance but it has turned out differently. It is, according to good authority, marking the time of the existence of the Democratic party which is not to be many years at the furthest. That same old spook gave the time when the death knell was sounded to the Demos in Pennsylvania and will do the same next fall, and in '96 it will come down with a vengeance on the heads of the Democratic party and sweep it off the face of the earth.

A number of Juniors from this place attended the bible and flag presentation at Accident on Washington's birthday. They are loud in their praise of the manner in which the whole affair was conducted and say they never heard better speaking in the interest of the order than at Accident.

Wm. Hinebaugh, superintendent of public schools, visited our school on Tuesday the 27th and stated that it was in every way a good school.

Pennsylvania's majority for G. A. Grow for Congressman-at-large was 182,500 up to this a. m. The vote has not all been in yet. The Democratic vote is so small that it takes a long time to find it and the Republican vote so large it takes a long time to count it.

Jno. Weisenborn, the jeweler, was in town Tuesday.

Wm. Houe has purchased a match team. He now has one of the best and finest looking teams in the district.

It is Justices Welsh and Fike now and still we have a Notary Public.

The protracted meeting closed last week. There were a number of conversions and some eight or nine connected themselves with the church.

The Juniors are making arrangements to build a hall next spring. This is a move in the right direction boys. Push it for all it is worth. It will not only benefit you but our town. Some may kick, but they must be promptly sit on a few minutes and that will take the kick all out of them.

Jonas Frazee says he is getting on a car load of salt and means to sell it cheaper than salt has been sold anywhere in the county before. This will please his patrons.

A. G. Meese and S. I. Bowling, of Krug, were visiting friends in town last Sunday.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1894

NUMBER 51.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Originality is naught but judicious imitation.

Mr. John Shartzler was in Rowlesburg Monday.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Hon. A. F. George spent Friday in Oakland with his constituents.

Bring the babies and children to photograph. See ad. Loar & Co.

The Knights of Pythias now have over 5,000 members in West Virginia.

Mrs. Peter Conner, who has been very ill for several weeks, is convalescing.

Mrs. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, was here on Thursday last visiting relatives.

Mr. Jos. Rembold, of Horse Shoe Run, was here yesterday on a business trip.

Messrs. John and L. F. Friend, of near Deer Park, were in the city yesterday.

Mr. George W. Moose went to Belington, W. Va., Tuesday morning on business.

Mr. John E. Gnagay, the veteran merchant of Accident, was here on business Tuesday.

The foundation of Offatt & Lak-in's new business house is well under way.—Oracle.

Cashier S. T. Jones, of the Garrett Co. Bank, was in town Monday evening.—Oracle.

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Resolved, That the charter of our lodge be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days and a copy of the resolutions be properly enclosed and sent to the family of our deceased brother; also a copy be furnished our county papers for publication.

L. E. TOWNSEND,
EDWARD M. SPEDDEN,
BENJ. H. SINCCELL,
Committee.

Bargains? Yes!

Children's suits, from \$2 up; boys and youths' suits, from \$5 up; men's suits, from \$5 up; men's pants, from \$1 up; overcoats, only a few left, lower than the lowest. Want to close them out. 50 and 60 cent caps, 35 and 40 cents; \$2.50 hats for \$1.75. 51 3t S. L. TOWNSEND & SON.

Married.

LAREW—HARSH.—On Feb. 7, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Charles O. Larew and Miss Ida Bell Harsh, both of Garrett county, W. Va.

BOND—COOKMAN.—On Feb. 26, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Lawrence B. Bond and Miss Olive Cookman, both of Harrison county, W. Va.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Stargiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative Store, J. O. DeBerry, Cornith; E. A. Weiner, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Young Store Co., R. Liston, Selvsport; A. Lass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

March Forecast, 1894.

The month will register its entrance cold and frosty in eastern parts; in the west the temperature will be growing warmer and the storm threatening conditions developing, which will culminate in a storm wave about the 3d or 4th in central and eastern parts, which most likely will be severe and of a general character leaving in many places some snow and a cold wave in its rear. About the 5th a change to warmer will start in the west, moving eastward followed closely by a wave of disturbance which will be in transit from the 7th to the 9th in central and eastern parts. Snow, sleet and storms of wind are likely to prevail, especially the latter on the lakes and the Atlantic coast. A cold wave is likely to set in after the passage of the storm holding to about the 12th or 13th. The rainfall from this period is likely to be more general and in greater quantities than has fallen in the past months of the winter. The storms of wind following the 10th or 15th of the month will be very severe in the storm areas, hurricanes and cyclones will develop in many portions of southern and western territory, and also gales exceeding the ordinary will be felt both on the northern lakes and the Atlantic on or touching the above dates. Much electric display in the sense of lightning and claps of thunder will be an accompaniment of the periods of storm in question. From about the 13th to 16th storms will be on their passage, which perhaps may leave in their tracks across the continent some snow and swollen streams. From the 19th to the 23d will usher in another period of storms of wind and rain. And from the 25th to the 27th a period of disturbance is reached. All of which are likely to prove in their passage severer at points where conditions favor storm development. The month will close with a storm on the wing. The first half of the month of April is likely to be very changeable alternating from warm and spring-like to cool and very chilly and attended by wet. The after part favorable.

Feb. 18th, 1894. P. R. SMITH.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews's Weekly Letter on the Business Outlook.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—In Wall street, speculative business continues to centre principally in the class of stocks known as "the industrials."

The continued uncertainty as to what may be the final status, in the new tariff, of certain articles which these trusts control naturally gives to this group of stocks an active speculative interest. This is especially so in respect to sugar, the duty on which still remains undecided. It seems to be reasonably sure that the Senate will so strongly favor some duty on the article that the house may consent to its removal from the free list; and the best informed opinion inclines to the expectation that the duty on raw will finally range around to one cent per pound. The thing on which Congress is likely to differ is the duty on the refined article.

The eastern members of both houses seem to preponderate in favor of a small protective duty on this grade, sufficient to prevent importations; and the south also is likely to favor that course for obvious reasons of interest. But the west, which grows increasingly rampant against any form of protection, may be expected to oppose any form or degree of favor to the sugar trust. The difficulty of the subcommittee of the Senate finance committee in reaching a report is expected to cover some possibility of a serious disagreement. Senators are said to find a much more positive public hostility to incorporating the income tax in the Wilson bill than they expected to encounter; and, in some quarters it is deemed possible that the upper house may venture on the experiment of returning the bill to the house minus that odious and unpopular clause. The longer the measure remains in the Senate, the greater the danger of uncerriage from this cause is likely to become; for there can be no question that the public hostility to the tax, through the whole section from Chicago to Baltimore and Baltimore to Portland, Me., is most bitter and intense, and would alone suffice to consign to oblivion the party responsible for the outrage of adopting such a tax. It remains to be seen what those clouds on the horizon may betoken; but Wall street has its eye upon them as involving possibilities important to speculation.

In the railroad list there is little new to attract the attention of either investment or speculation. The scarcity of freight is calculated and something of that kind is now and then attempted, but on so small a scale that it does not appreciably affect general prices. As a rule, quotations are steady and the "bears" find little inducements to attempt raids.

Information comes from Paris to the effect that the bourse has in contemplation arrangements for putting on its regular call a liberal representation of American securities. Certain issues of our government are now called on the bourse; but the proposal to at once extend the list to a selection of the bonds and stocks of some of our best railroads, and at a later period to include the list so as to make it an important feature of the Paris market.

The distrust created by our silver leanings is shown in a disposition to exclude from the bourse all those of our securities the interest or dividends of which are not payable expressly in gold; but this point does not seem to have been finally determined. This movement appears to have arisen, on the one hand, from a marked scarcity of transferable investments in France and consequently low rates of interest, and, on the other hand, from the impressions made upon notable French capitalists on their visit to the World's Fair. So far as may be inferred from the standing of the promoters of this movement and from the reception it has met with on the bourse, it seems likely that the plan will be put into execution at an early day. If so, it is bearing upon both investment and speculative interests at New York cannot but be highly important. For it is not alone a matter of creating an early market for a Paris supply of securities, but it will widen the European market for our investments, and help to establish a much broader arbitrage interchange in them as between the several foreign financial centres.

The rates for foreign exchange continue to rule, and under ordinary relations between the home

and foreign money markets, gold would now be flowing to Europe. Under existing conditions, however, neither England nor the continent wants more gold; but would prefer to allow American balances to run until the rate of interest improves. There is little probability therefore of any noteworthy shipments of specie being made; and were it otherwise, the effect here, with our abundant supply of idle money, would be rather wholesome than otherwise. HENRY CLEWS.

Notice.

I hereby notify all parties not to trust my wife on my account, for I will not be responsible, as she has left my bed and board without any cause.

NEWTON SAVAGE.
Friendsville, Md., Feb. 19, 1894.
50-3t.

Selvsport.

Winter has just begun. Snow 15 inches deep.

Mr. A. C. Browning was in our town last week visiting his son S. S. Browning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Duff, of Export, Pa., and Mr. Fink and Miss Lizzie Lauffer, of Manor Dale, Pa., were visiting at E. J. Stuck's last week.

The Salvation Army held an open air meeting in front of the saloon on last Wednesday evening and created quite an excitement among some of our citizens.

"Squire Griffith was in town last week. The "Squire" don't come to town often but when he does come he generally stays a few days to have what he calls a good time, and long stay means anything in that direction.

The spook story in the Democrat under the head of Selvsport is receiving considerable attention since the election in Pennsylvania. The writer little thought that the old clock which he turned into a real spook had any political significance but it has turned out differently. It is, according to good authority, marking the time of the existence of the Democratic party which is not to be many years at the furthest. That same old spook gave the time when the death knell was sounded to the Demos in Pennsylvania and will do the same next fall, and in '96 it will come down with a vengeance on the heads of the Democratic party and sweep it off the face of the earth.

A number of Juniors from this place attended the bible and flag presentation at Accident on Washington's birthday. They are loud in their praise of the manner in which the whole affair was conducted and say they never heard better speaking in the interest of the order than at Accident.

Wm. Hinebaugh, superintendent of public schools, visited our school on Tuesday the 27th and stated that it was in every way a good school.

Pennsylvania's majority for G. A. Grow for Congressman-at-large was 182,500 up to this a. m. The vote has not all been counted yet. The Democratic vote is so small that it takes a long time to find it and the Republican vote so large it takes a long time to count it.

Jno. Weisenborn, the jeweler, was in town Tuesday.

Wm. Houe has purchased a match team. He now has one of the best and finest looking teams in the district.

It is Justices Welsh and Fike now and still we have a Notary Public.

The protracted meeting closed last week. There were a number of conversions and some eight or nine connected themselves with the church.

The Juniors are making arrangements to build a hall next spring. This is a move in the right direction boys. Push it for all it is worth. It will not only benefit you but our town. Some may kick, but they must be promptly sit on a few minutes and that will take the kick all out of them.

Jonas Frazee says he is getting on a car load of salt and means to sell it cheaper than salt has been sold anywhere in the county before. This will please his patrons.

A. G. Meese and S. L. Bowling, of Krug, were visiting friends in town last Sunday.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she became a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

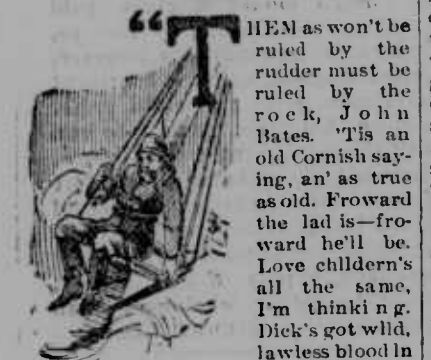
The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE "MORNING STAR."

BY EDEN PHILLIPOTT.



"Is this, along with his father's face?"

"Aye, and his mother's warm heart," answered John Bates. "You're his uncle, don't be too hard on the boy."

Thomas Garth, the first speaker, made no immediate answer. He shifted his pipe, looked out over a gray sea streaked with foam, torn with wind, and then sat down again under the weather side of a wall upon Perranopol quay.

"It's like this, Bates; Mike Tregaskis had his evil way before he left near eighteen years ago. And this boy's the risen ghost of his father."

"Do Dick know about his father?"

"In a manner of speakin' yes. Dick knows 'is father left Mary; an' 'e ses 'e goin' to roam the world some fine day and bring Michael Tregaskis back to 'is mother."

The speakers were two grizzled Cornishmen, and the boy who they discussed, now interrupted conversation, for he came briskly along the quay. Dick was a smooth, brown-faced lad—froward enough, as his uncle declared—but well put together, strong, energetic like his father, and a splendid sailor. He had wanted to go into the royal navy, but his mother could not nerve herself to let him go. So he stopped at Perranopol, in mischief most of his time, the cock of the walk amongst the youngsters of the neighborhood. He was a wild hawk of a boy and picked his life from morn till night, on the sea, on the cliffs amid the gull's nests, or where any spice of danger lurked. He loved his mother with all his heart and caused her a world of mingled terror and joy. Nobody ever knew what Dick would do next. Some times, though less often as he grew older, he vowed to go out into the world and find his father and bring him home to Perranopol, but with years the determination waned. The world was a big place, Dick discovered, and all that was ever known of Michael Tregaskis in Perranopol, after he went away, amounted to a rumor that he had gone as a sailor to foreign parts.

Dick came down the quay to where old Garth and John Bates were smoking their pipes. He stopped and spoke abruptly to them:

"I been up on the head. 'Tis wicked work brewing to the eastward—a black gale blowing up. The air's stingin' with it already."

"Like enough, boy."

"How's the 'Devil's Teeth,' Dick?" asked Bates.

"The 'Devil's Teeth' was a ridge of sunken rocks that showed a jagged, serrate edge above water at low tide. It lay to the east of the little harbor of Perranopol, about half a mile from shore."

"Old Nick's showin' 'em," answered the lad. "He's champing the water to froth with 'em. Look there's a ugly nubby out there to-night! I'd like to see him come down on that lee shore."

"Out on you, boy!" swore his uncle. "You an' your duds with fisher folks to wish that. Are you daff? Mayhap God Almighty'll drive you on a lee shore fore 'e's done with you. Your 'art's harder an' blacker'n Cornish rocks!"

"I don't wish no 'art to none, uncle," answered Dick, looking out into the oncoming night, "but 'tis this way. Long Dyke's lad, by with some ill that's took 'im in the loins, an' I'm next—next for the life-boat. I've got the cap'n's word for it. He sed me pull in the regatta to Falmouth last summer, and 'e giv' 'is word. That's why I'd not cry if so be there come a wreck on the 'Devil's Teeth."

"'Tis true," said Bates; "Long Dyke's in dock with innabagey an' the boy's next."

"Do you mother know, Dick?"

"No. Time to tell 'er when I've gone an' come back again."

"A dirty night, an' 'e giv' to be a blamed sight dirtier. I'm for home," said John Bates.

"Doan't name the life-boat to mother."

"Nay, not me. God send no call to name it to none."

The storm that night was tremendous. Few of the oldest men in Perranopol could remember a worse. When the tide turned and came high, the night glimmered with ghostly gray light of white water, breaking in sheets or of the quay; the wind shrieked and filled Perranopol with flying brine and lashing rain. But down trembled into the chaos at last, and just after the earliest dim touch of it, Dick, sleeping restlessly enough, heard a sound that brought him out of bed and into his clothes like a flash of lightning. Lander than the hurle of the rain, louder than the roar and shriek of the gale, came the third and solemn boom of a heavy gun. After a minute's pause the sound shook his easement again in a lull of the wind; and Dick knew it was a signal from the coastguard station—the signal for the life-boat.

In less than ten minutes he was alone. Such all lamps as had not been blown out still roared and twinkled in the little street. The tide was out again, and Dick fairly gasped as he got

down on to the quay and met the wind. Over the beach he went, his head low, his tarpanling cracking and bulging. The sea was terrible now—a gray, bubbling, boiling hell of raging water, racing up over the sands, sheet upon sheet, with a circular swirl as each wave fell back, churning and rattling and hissing, into the lap of the undertow; while beyond the white water, a livid, lead-colored sea was running mountains high, bursting in a roar against the breakwater, sending up columns of flying white foam into the dull gray of dawn. The wind had veered a trifle, and was now blowing a gale right on shore. Dick strained his eyes, but he was upon a level with the sea, and could note nothing. Presently sky, and then where the "Devil's Teeth" grinned back in a line of breakers, the boy saw a mast hanging above the water—a solitary mast with black dots upon the shrouds of it. Many were at the lifeboat before Dick. She was already out of her house, perched on lofty wheels, waiting for the approaching team of horses to get her to the sea. Then Dick learned that he had seen no vision through the storm drift. There was a two-masted ship in the "Devil's Teeth"—a schooner, hard and fast upon the rocks. Her mizzen-mast had gone, but her lower fore-mast was standing and a crew of eight or nine men could be seen in the rigging. Dick was sweeping her deck and at any moment the ship might break up. It was a race between the hungry storm and the men ashore. The lifeboat soon loomed in the surf and Dick and the captain and others of the crew were hurrying down to her, when, to the boy's bitter sorrow, Long Dyke appeared, clad in his cork jacket, limping down with the crowd over the sand to take his usual place. Half Perranopol was on now. Many wild-eyed, hard-featured women, with their hair in the wind, their clothes flying, were struggling down to the water. Most of them had men in the lifeboat, but it was no new thing, only a phase of life. Every man who came safely ashore would be a guinea richer. They dragged their shawls about them and stood like birds on the fringe of the sea, fearless, bedazzled, unmoved. Dick's mother was there, not silent, not tearful. She hung on his arm and prayed him for the love of God to stay. He was too young; he was all she had in the world; she had dreamed an evil dream, even that night, that his days were done. That Tom Garth upheld Dick in his ambition and, what was more important, Capt. Silver, of the lifeboat, supported the boy and refused to take lame Long Dyke aboard. Then the grumbling elder yielded up his belt to the youngster and a woman screamed and fought with the men who held her back.

the wind; Dick sweat at his oar and did the work of a strong man; Michael Tregaskis, master of the "Morning Star," hung lashed to the stump of the fore-mast, a life arm was broken, but he made his way to the shrouds, and made him fast aloft in the best place. Hope was struggling in the frozen hearts below him, for they saw the boat. There was a great chance yet if the "Morning Star" could hold together. But the man with the broken arm did not watch approaching salvation. His eyes roamed to the black moving spots on the cliffs, to Perranopol, lying snug not a mile away. His Maker was just; he had brought Tregaskis to a hard lee shore, but a just one. Six lives still rested in the balcony. Two men had already fallen, and a third hung dead, like one crucified, with shrouds for cross, where he had lashed himself in the rigging. Capt. Silver knew his perilous business, and in half an hour, or less, the lifeboat dropped under the stern of the wreck. The tide was low now, and a man might cross the shattered deck aloft saw, and soon a sailor, white and wild with the error of death, ran his chance, got across and jumped for it, and was dragged into safety.

Four of the others did likewise, but there was some delay in the rigging before the last sailors came down. Dick, who was on the deck, saw the lifeboat, and was dragged aboard. They explained that the two men still above one was dead, the other refused to let them rescue him.

"He's our skipper and his arm's broke, but we got him up and lashed him taut; but he won't come down, so we left 'im, 'cause it's every man for himself now," bawled the rescued man of the "Morning Star" into Silver's ear. Then he huddled down with his fellows and drank brandy that had been brought for them.

"The man must be mad," said Capt. Silver, looking up and noticing that the shipwrecked skipper aloft was signaling him away with his sound arm. The ship was breaking up fast the danger increasing every moment.

"Let 'im go," said the mate, better for brandy. "You can't board her. Mike Tregaskis won't change his mind for you."

Then one who had overheard the name left the oar he was tugging with another man—tugging to keep the lifeboat in its place—and got over to Silver.

"I heard—I know," said Dick—"an, you know; it's my father—an' mother at 'ome, waitin' for me an' 'im! Lemme try, Cap'n."

"Lord! there's a fitness in it for sure. If any could get aboard 'er you could, Dick. 'Tis Providence brought you out, I guess. See them shrouds from the mizzen floating like a rope lad."

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The bee works harder than most people would believe. There are about fifty thousand bees in every head of clover, and only a tiny morsel of honey in each. In order to get enough sugar for a load the bee must visit about 5,000 different flowers, and each bee must make, on an average, twenty trips a day.

Notwithstanding the fostering care of the French government, sheep breeding has declined in Algeria, and official reports show that for several years past there has been a progressive decrease in the number of sheep. The present number is estimated at 8,800,000, the estimates being based on official figures.

During the last seven years the area devoted to indigo in India has been about 300,000 acres, but in 1903 it sunk nearly one-third. A favorable season and a rise in the price of indigo at Calcutta, led to a great extension of the industry in 1903, and the area of cultivation was estimated at 350,000 acres. The output was about 80 per cent. above the average rail exports for the last twelve years.

If the reported results of recent researches in diptheria by the bacteriological bureau of the New York health department are confirmed, they are extremely important. The power to transmit the infection of diptheria, it is found, lingers sometimes for as much as twelve days and occasionally three or four weeks in patients who have made an apparently perfect recovery from this most deadly disease.

Dr. William C. Braithwaite shows that in negroes the nasal canals are wider, shorter and less deep than in other races, and thereby less protection is afforded the lungs. The author believes that the African nose, being adapted to a tropical climate, is not suited for the colder climates, and that in this lies the greater susceptibility of the negro to consumption and other diseases depending upon irritating qualities in the atmosphere.

Experiments in magnetizing and concentrating the low grade soft red ores of some southern districts are in process, and said to be so far promising of good results. The consulting chemist of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, operating upon 3,000 pounds at a time of the crude ore which contained 40 per cent. of iron and 20 of silica, has been able to secure 55 per cent. of iron and reduce silica to 10 per cent.—Age of Steel.

Exhaustive nose bleeding is frequently one of the most difficult things to check. Several aggravated cases have lately occurred at the hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. As a last resort, Dr. B. Hayes Agnew tried ham fat with great success. Two large cylinders of bacon were forced well into the nostrils and the hemorrhage ceased at once. This is a very simple remedy and one which should be remembered for cases of emergency in the country.

The deepest boring of which we have any knowledge up to the present time, says Revue Scientifique, is at Paryschowitz, in the district of Rhenish, in Western Silesia. The depth attained is 6,568 feet, and the diameter of the hole is only 2 3/4 inches. The work has been temporarily stopped, in order to lower special thermometers, which have been made with great accuracy, into the hole for the purpose of obtaining the temperature at different depths. The boring will then be resumed and it is hoped that the depth of 10,000 feet will be reached.

In a German medical journal Dr. F. Imberger treats of the peanut as an article of food rich in albumen, of which it contains 47 per cent., together with 19 per cent. of fat and non-nutritious extraneous matters. He recommends the use of roasted peanuts in the form of soup or mush. On account of their cheapness peanuts are recommended as a popular article of food, especially in poorhouses and the like; moreover, they are recommended as an article of food for the convalescent, diabetics and for the subjects of kidney disease, in the last mentioned of whom foods rich in animal albumen are to be avoided.—N. Y. Tribune.

Feeling His Way.

"Excuse me, ma'am," said the tramp. "Have you got any wood you want split?"

"No."

"His face brightened. 'Any wood you need carried?'"

"None whatever."

A smile stole over his features as he went on.

"Is there any work of any kind ye could call on me fur?"

"No."

With intense relief, he said: "Thank yer, missus, for them assurances, even if yer charity don't go no farther. Yours is the first house that's let me git round to the question terday. Have yer got any cold victuals?"—Washington Star.

An Obvious Danger.

"Don't give that dish to that man!" hurriedly whispered the proprietor of a restaurant.

"Why not?" asked the waiter, who was serving a table d'hôte dinner to a guest.

"It's an eel. Don't you see he's already on the point of having the Jim-jams?"—Chicago Tribune.

Evolution of a Card.

J. R. Smith, with Cheatem & Co., dry goods.

John R. Smith, manager Cheatem & Co., dry goods.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A SOCIAL MENACE.

The Growing Evil of Drink by Women of Culture.

There is an evil under the sun which has, within the last decade, made itself too manifest among the ranks of fashionable women to be longer ignored—an evil which may be politely called the overuse of alcoholic stimulants. If men were the offenders another far more specific name would be used, but this vice in connection with women is so abnormal, so subversive of all the ideas and traditions associated with the sex, that there is a very strong tendency to hush up all mention of it. With the exception of one or two society papers of the bravest sort, and one or two purely ladies' newspapers, the press—usually so fearless in denouncing social ills—has been nearly reticent on the matter. And it is an evidence of the deep feeling on this subject that even the comic papers have respected the pitiable lapse, and have refrained from making jokes on a question of such serious import.

But pretending not to see an evil is not the way to get rid of it. Doctors may call it by euphonistic scientific names, doctors may not feel it to be their interest to move the question; W. C. T. U. societies may consider the divinity of the avenues outside their efforts; but women of wealth and influence can not longer afford to neglect a vice which is a blot upon their order and which, if suffered to take its course, is quite capable of undermining the whole glittering structure of their social world.

The excessive use of wine and spirits by women of culture is a vice of this era. Many brilliant and famous men have been notorious drunkards, but I fail to remember one famous woman, with this stigma darkening her name, in all the past centuries. Our drawing room drinking is a phase of our special social life, and has sprung from the almost superhuman demands of society upon women—the social friskiness—the afternoon wit—the great fun—the "go"—which is expected at continual functions of so-called pleasure, and the necessity that the members of them should be up to their neck.

And unfortunately the entering in of this vice is so natural that it is hardly observed. A glass of wine or a tablespoonful of brandy is privately taken some day to meet the social strain, and is found to be apparently restorative. The stimulant makes the taker feel that the dance or the dinner, which seemed to be impossible, is possible; and thus she is tempted to a renewal of the labor which she had just dropped from exhaustion. But she was already helped to wear herself further out; and so, even physically, the last state of that woman was worse than the first. The little slips of spirit soon lead the taker of them beyond her own control; the intervals between them decrease, the quantities increase, and before she is aware she has drifted into courses without excuse and full of danger; for just as soon as a woman feels incompetent without her usual drink, the barriers of safety have been already passed.

It must be allowed that the conditions under which the terms of fashionable hard labor are carried on in their seasons are full of temptations to the use of stimulants. The heated vitiated atmospheres of ball-rooms, the late hours, the overloaded stomachs from feasts of many courses, the numerous engagements following one another in ceaseless routine—all these things clamor for artificial aid. But the champagne usually taken under such circumstances only jogs the nerves, and so invites the use of some stronger liquor to quiet them. Stimulants can not create strength, and a dose of wine that makes a tired woman feel "jolly," that gives her "tone" and "go," is bought by such paralysis of the nerves as disorders her perceptions, and such weakening of the brain as dulls her moral senses. For women ought to clearly understand that the excitement produced by wine results from an ineffectual paralysis of the nervous system.

The physical results, however, are not the worst. Dr. Anstie, in his work on stimulants, plainly says that "the essence of intoxication consists in the destruction of that power in the brain which retains or recalls moral and prudential impressions." And as it is also well known that there is in the brain substance a positive attraction for alcohol, a woman may well feel afraid to encourage a vice which is not only to fight from the outside, but which is powerfully aided by mutiny from within.

Neither can stimulation by alcohol be hidden. The youngest man knows whether his partner's high spirits are the natural joyousness of her nature or the result of champagne. If the latter the flushed face, the loosened tongue, the reckless manner reveal at once the unhealthy brain action; the woman has unveiled to him the lowest part of her nature, and if for the hour he sympathizes and responds, real affection or real respect have no part in his words or actions. Any physician, any ordinary man, knows that the physical and moral effects of alcohol on a woman are to denaturalize her.

But with any considerations of physical and moral health prevent women from drinking of that cup which in the end "stings like an adder"? It is certainly always easy to check a virtuous impulse by a reflection that to carry it out will injure our health; but how many check vice by a similar consideration? There is, however, one circumstance that is favorable in this case—very few women drink because they like to drink. They often loath the spirit they swallow. It is not their palate they desire to please; it is that they may saturate their nervous system, and thus be equal to their social engagements, and in their "biggest feather" during them. But at what a frightful cost they do this, let them ask their physician; and if he is truthful with them they will tremble at the count. Let the young ask the middle-aged, and they will admit that if twenty or thirty years ago paralysis slew its thousands, it now slays its tens of thousands. They all admit that in society there is no distinct moral relaxation; that in the presence of unmarried women are more unabashed, and that the tendency of that society which calls itself "good" is to the particular license resulting from overstimulation from alcoholic drinks.

Other fashionable faults may be condoned, may admit of palliation, may be thrown off by an exercise of will, or dropped because they have become unfashionable, but the increase of drawing-room drinking attacks society in its most vital part. Women are the salt of the world, but if the salt loses its savor, what then? Will not the decomposition of the world follow? Men may drink with far greater impunity than women, both personally and socially. Personally they have more will power to resist the domination of alcohol and socially their influence and examples as slaves to it is far less disintegrating. It is a great truth that vice in a woman is more of a crime than the same vice in a man.

For in social manners and customs, women are the autocrats of conduct and custom. If, then, women should ever make certain vices tolerable there would be no barrier left against them, and the influx of many secondary passions would be not a social crime, but a social evil. A drinking woman is a social criminal of the worst type, and the idea is so shocking that it requires an effort of the will to contemplate her.—Amelia E. Barr, in N. Y. Herald.

DRINK AMONG THE ANCIENTS.

Penalties Imposed Upon Drunkards of All Classes.

The offense of drunkenness was a source of great perplexity to the ancients, who tried every possible way of dealing with it. If none succeeded, probably it was because they did not begin early enough, by intercepting some of the ways and means by which the insidious vice is incited and propagated. Severe treatment was often tried to little effect. The Loerians, under Zaleucus, made it a capital offense if a man drank wine, if it was not mixed with water; even an invalid was not exempt from punishment, unless by order of a physician. Pittacus, of Mytilene, made a law that he who, when drunk, committed any offense should suffer double the punishment which he would if sober; and Plato, Aristotle and Plutarch applauded this as the height of wisdom. The Roman censors could expel a senator for being drunk and take away his horse. Mahomet ordered drunkards to be bastinadoed with eighty blows. Other nations thought of limiting the quantity to be drunk at one time, or at one sitting. The Egyptians put some limit, though what it was is not stated. The Spartans also had some limit. Arabians fixed the quantity at twelve glasses a man; but the size of the glass was, unfortunately, not clearly defined by the law. The Anglo-Saxons went no further than to order silver nails to be fixed on the side of drinking cups, so that each might know his proper measure. And it is said that this was done by King Edgar after noticing the drunken habits of the Danes. Lycurgus of Sparta, went to the root of the matter by ordering the vines to be cut down. And his conduct was imitated in 704 by Tarbulus of Bulgaria. The Spartans tried to turn the vice to account by systematically making their slaves drunk once a year, to show their children how foolish and contemptible men looked in that state. Drunkenness was deemed much more vicious in some classes of persons than in others. The ancient Indians held it lawful to kill a king when he was drunk. The Athenians made it a capital offense for a magistrate to be drunk, and Charlemagne imitated this by a law that judges on the bench and pleaders should be sober. The Carthaginians prohibited magistrates, governors, soldiers and servants from drinking. The Scots, in the second century, made it a capital offense for magistrates to be drunk, and Constantine II. of Scotland, 861, extended a punishment to young people. Again, some laws have absolutely prohibited wine from being drunk by women; the Massilians so decreed. The Romans had the same, and extended the prohibition to young men under thirty or forty-five, and the husband and wife's relation could be severed for wife for offending, and the husband himself might scourge her to death.—Journal of Inebriety.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

A prison chaplain very tersely said: "Crime is simply condensed alcohol." Sir Andrew Clark, the general physician in the largest hospital in London, says that seven out of every ten persons treated there owe their ill-health to drink. Ninety-five dollars per day by two hundred and fifty thousand, the number of saloons, that result by three hundred and sixty-five days and the final result represents the drink bill for the United States. The new commander-in-chief in India, Sir George White, has warmly indorsed the Army Temperance association and spoken strong words to it in favor of total abstinence, reminding it that nearly all crime in the service may traced to drink. FREDERICK MARSHALL LORD NATHAN says: "On reviewing the records of soldiers' offenses all practically have their origin in drunkenness. Of one thousand and eight hundred men under my command in India the total abstainers had no crimes. The temperate men had practically none. The whole body of crime was among the non-abstainers." A MILLION of dollars is what the liquor traffic costs this country every year. It takes by far the largest part of it out of the pockets of the laboring class and gives them nothing of value in return. The greatest foe of the poor man is the drink. It is the greatest monopoly in the land.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Seattle, Wash., was so called after a powerful Indian chief of the neighborhood.

—Marriages with the deceased wife's sister or husband's brother numbered in France, in 1883, 355 per 100,000 marriages.

—One of the most disagreeable duties of the Hawaiian police is the examination and arrest of persons suspected of having leprosy.

—Some persons are so busy talking about what they intend accomplishing that they never find time to begin.—Young Men's Era.

—Some men are known by their words and works; others by the color of their neckties and the cut of their clothes.—Young Men's Era.

—Bobbie—"I got a awful toothache." Jimmie—"Been eatin' candy?" Bobbie—"No." "What made it then?" "Look in' at the coal that's to be carried in."

—Inter Ocean.

—Goldsmith's improvidence caused him great annoyance. He was more than once compelled to dodge his creditors and on at least one occasion was locked up for debt.

—Virgil's sore point was the fact that he could not converse pleasantly. He often envied the fops of the Roman court who could talk with ease on the ordinary subjects of the day.

—Gluck's life was made a burden by musical squabbles. He was a peaceable man, but it was his misfortune to be constantly mixed up in the broils of his admirers and their opponents.

—Little Rock took its name from the ordinary subjects of the day.

—From Arizona for three years past has come the earliest car load of American raisins shipped east.

The season there is ahead of that of southern California and the atmosphere is peculiarly suited to the curing of raisins.

—Gen. Booth, in opening the Salvation Army congress in New York November 14, said that during the past year more than 15,000 persons had attended the meetings in the halls of the army and 10,000 children had been cared for while their mothers were at work.

—Henry Harrington, aged 65, of St. Paul, Minn., has arrived at Hazelton, Pa., having walked the entire 1,500 miles in quest of work.

—Cato learned Greek at 50; Plutarch Latin at 72; Dr. Johnson, a few months before his death, began to study Dutch; Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" were finished when he was 61; Montaigne wrote his memoirs at 115; Cellini, his autobiography at 58; Dryden began his translation of the "Hill" at 68; Franklin began the study of natural philosophy at 50.

—Tombstone, Ariz., owes its name to an attempted suicide. When Schieffelin, the discoverer of the mines in that locality, was starting on his first successful prospecting tour he told a friend he was "going to discover a mine this time sure." The friend replied: "You'll discover a tombstone."

In recollection of the rejoinder, Schieffelin named the mines he found the Tombstone mine.

—New Zealand has twenty-five establishments in which mutton is frozen for the British market. The output is some two million fat sheep a year. The sheep used for this purpose are chiefly crosses of Merino and Down.

—Long-waisted breeds, Sibiryan, Drevens and Lincoln are in much favor for rich, level pastures, while in hilly and broken situations Border Leicester have proved quite successful for crossing on Merino ewes.

—Birmingham, Ala., is called the "Magnetic City of the South," on account of its phenomenal growth. Within a few years it is Red Mountain, with millions upon millions of tons of hematite ore and inexhaustible supplies of limestone and coal. Krupp once said: "I would go to Birmingham, Ala. to see the dynamo."

The dynamo once completed that it would become the greatest metal-working city in America.

—Quack grass, which is regarded only as a troublesome weed in Europe and America, is highly esteemed in Australia. The Australian Agriculturalist says of it: "It is a most valuable fodder, thrives on any soil, not easily affected by frost, and is the first to shoot out green in the spring. Cattle are very fond of it, the milk produced by it is of good quality, and the butter and cheese manufactured from such milk is generally a first-class article."

—Improving a Bulgarian Town.

No European town has been more conspicuously improved in recent years than Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria. A series of splendid boulevards has been cut through the mass of old narrow streets and Turkish houses, one encircling the city, while others run across it in various directions; and a still more spacious avenue, 197 feet wide, and set with six rows of trees, leads from the center of the town to the railway station, while another, called the Boulevard Stambuloff, runs from the same point to the new park. This park is very large and is said to be well planted. A great public garden has also been formed in the middle of the town, with smaller gardens at various points, and a nursery, covering a hundred acres, has been established in the suburbs, where plants will be grown for the public grounds and will also be sold to private purchasers.—Garden and Forest.

ADVENTURE WITH SAVAGES.

George "The-Man-That-Draws-the-Handcart" and the Indians.

Never satisfied with ordinary activity, common adventures, George was accustomed to employ green trappers to work by the month under his direction, pushing beyond the usual limit of trapping into the Yellowstone country, he would establish a camp out of the way of Indian haunts, and distribute his men up and down the streams to trap. During the winter of 1889 he planted his camp on Devil's Lake, a large body of water in what is now northeastern Dakota.

A Sioux chief of the Yankton tribe, whose Indian name signifies "old man," heard that the adventurous handcart driver was trapping at that point, and fitted out an expedition for the purpose of "pulling him partly perhaps under the greatest of vindictive Yankton chiefs to a riparian ownership in all the multitude and other that paddled in the streams of that country, but influenced still more strongly by an Indian's love of a fight.

On a bright winter morning, and George had followed an elk six miles through the snow. He had just shot it, and was stripping off its coat, when he saw an Indian scalp-lock rising above the top of a little knoll. He threw himself into a thicket, put his hand on his belt pouch, and found by touch, without looking, that there were fifteen bullets in it, while thirteen Indians soon came into view.

"Is The-Man-that-draws-the-Handcart here?" asked one of the Indians, for they knew Northrup's aim too well to approach without caution, but if any man comes one step nearer," cried George, in the Dakota tongue, "I'll know whether this is a war party or not, I will shoot him."

One of the Indians fired off both barrels of his gun into the air, which was a pledge of peace, and the necessity of emptying his gun and trusting to the uncertainties of Indian good faith, or of accepting battle with the odds of thirteen to one. Slipping the cap from one barrel George ran out and fired one barrel of his gun, blowing the hammer down on the endless tube of the other, as though the barrel were empty. He was now virtually a prisoner, but he dexterously replaced the other cap and kept a good hold on his gun. He afterward managed to load the empty barrel without attracting attention.

He understood perfectly the Indian plan. They knew that any attempt to take the life of a man with so sure an eye and quick a hand as George's would probably cost some Indian his life. They meant to detain him on some pretext while a detachment should plunder his camp, guarded only by inexperienced men.

The boldest way was the only one. After standing in the Indian camp while he confronted the chief, and said quietly: "I'm going home," immediately turning about and taking the trail that led to his camp. The savages were nonplussed by the suddenness of the movement, and they fell into line behind Northrup. At every step of that six miles George expected a rifle ball from behind.

Guns, provisions, furs, were scattered all about the trapper's camp in confusion; if the Indians on their arrival should find things so, the camp would be utterly stripped. George tried again what virtue there might be in impudence. Turning to the old chief, when he came in sight of the camp, he said: "Old man, my men are green; they do not know that you are coming in friendship; if you go in now, they might fire on you. Wait here until I go and tell them that you are friends."

In fact, George feared nothing so little as that his men would shoot. But the Indians were deceived, and with a "Ho!" of approval, the Sioux consented to remain until their welcome should be assured. When they reached the camp, George had everything in order, the things all under guard, and the Indians saw themselves outwitted.

There were thirteen savages to seven white men, but Indians like to keep their own skins whole, and to attack so vigilant a man as Northrup was dangerous. George overheard them disputing which should have his rifle. "Where is your gun?" he demanded of one of his men.

"The Indians are sitting on it and I cannot get it."

George walked up to the row of Indians who had taken the gun in this tentative and diplomatic manner, and, eyeing them sternly, he seized the stock of the gun, whereupon the cowed savages rose up, and he returned the gun to the man and ordered him to hold on to it.

The crisis came at last. There was a flour barrel thirty-seven pounds in the camp, carefully hoarded against extremity. To George's consternation he found that Old-Man had seized it, while his frightened men did not dare offer resistance. Northrup walked directly up to where the chief sat with the sack of flour by his side, and laying hold of it, started off.

"Stop!" cried the Indian, getting to his feet. "Mun-that-draws-the-Handcart, bring back my flour!"

George turned about, and with a gesture of that cool dramatic kind which so impresses a savage, he opened the sack of his own and said:

"Old-Man, if you want to kill me, shoot, but you shall not take away my flour and leave me to starve."

"Then," said the chief, fiercely, "Mun-that-draws-the-Handcart, you shall go south."

The Dakota tribes believe that the soul, driven out of the body, journeys off to the south, and "to go south" is, among the Sioux, the favorite euphemism for death. George looked unflinchingly at the chief, and said:

"Very well, Old-Man, I will go south, then. But if I go south, you have got to go also, and just as many more as I can take with me. But you first."

At this the chief quailed. He saw that he was hostage for the good behavior of his whole party, and, indeed, Northrup had given orders that if a movement towards an attack were made by any Indian, the chief should

be killed first. The Indians last succeeded in stealing an old flintlock musket and a bag of pemmican, with which they made off. As soon as they were gone, George pushed off to a grove far out on the open prairie, which grove he had reason to think the Indians were not acquainted with.—Edward Eggleston, in Harper's Magazine.

THE BAHIS OF PERSIA.

A Sect With Many Good Points, but Greatly Persecuted.

"I was in Persia on the 10th of last May," said a gentleman recently.

"Why do you mention that particular day?" asked the reporter.

"Because," he returned, "it is a day of sorrow to thousands of the inhabitants of the land of Cyrus. There is a new sect in that country, and they believe they will supplant all others. They are known as the Bahis. These peculiar people claim that on the 16th of May, in some year unknown, God became a man in the person of Beliaou Allah, who left the human body and ascended to heaven, after praying his people to prepare themselves for a better and a perfect life in the days of martyrdom. They would build up the temporal man and ennoble this life. It was the son of this prophet who thus related his father's death. The followers of Beliaou are called Bahis. They admit that Jesus and Mohammed and Moses were great prophets. They maintain that God has inaugurated a new era and that it began with the advent of Beliaou and Ali Mohammed. The origin of the belief is Persianic. A new Imam is to arise. With his rising will come peace to all men. There will be more happiness in the world, more charity, more honesty among men."

"Seventy-five years ago marked the advent of Ali Mohammed. He went abroad in Persia proclaiming himself a prophet. The new sect has been persecuted with violence. They have suffered in degree equally as terrible as that undergone in the days of martyrdom. They have deserved it as little, too. The Bible or creed of this new sect is called the Bajan. In no way does it conflict with the established rule of any government. It lacks among its adherents one thing which has been deemed essential to the success of religious teaching. They are not orthodox. The Bajan teaches that there is no hell, except in unbelief, and that to believe is heaven—paradise. It claims the mission of the Old and New Testament, and the Koran to have been fulfilled, and therefore useless in the present day. It holds that the human intellect has developed and is able to receive a better creed, a stronger religion and a better one. This new religion is patterned after the Mohammedan religion more than any other. However, the status is not the same. The Bajan is a sect of the last month of the year a fast is ordered, and only children, travelers and women in travail are exempt from the observance. There is one thing about this new sect which deserves consideration and support. The higher status is based on women. No evil is required when the female desires to appear in public celebrations. The Bahis insist on charity and demands brotherly love. Begging is prohibited, and efforts are made by those in high station and affluence to assist their inferiors to rise by labor and independence above the role of mendicants. They believe in a millennium and hope for its inauguration. They hope to obtain it strictly by religious means. The Bajan is strongly opposed to ignorance and superstition, and therefore consider them unpardonable and do not allow it. They reject slavery and the outward distinction of dress. They believe that God alone knows their state after death.—New Orleans Picayune.

NOT GOOD SWIMMERS.

Apes and Monkeys Are as Helpless in the Water as Man Is.

I have had no opportunity of testing the swimming powers of the anthropoids, and have not been able so far to get any direct evidence on the point; but there is strong presumption that the more bulky ones, such as the orang and gorilla, which adopt a semi-erect attitude in walking, are as helpless in the water as man is. Some of the Cynocephali are expert swimmers, and Mr. C. Bartlett informs me that a cynocephalus in the zoo at London would take the seal pond and pick up objects from the bottom. These baboons, however, dwell far away from the forests, and have lived a non-arboreal life long enough to have acquired a typically quadrupedal mode of progression.

A cynocephalus, when climbing, advances both hands together, and follows them up with both feet, so that the animal practically gallops upward. A man's gait when mounting a ladder is much more that of a true arboreal animal than a baboon's. Some of the slim South American monkeys, such as the Gelada, swim to islands in the river, and Mr. Bartlett has seen them in the act of crossing. Mr. Alfred Russell Wallace, however, informs me that they seldom or never cross the larger streams, as is proved by the fact that these often form the boundaries between the territories of allied species. Most of the new world apes are great adept at running on all fours, and their long limbs and light bodies would aid them in floating, from the extent of surface being great in proportion to the bulk. I have also been informed of numerous cases in which monkeys of the Macaque order have proved themselves able to swim, but apparently few instances are recorded of their entering the water voluntarily. It is noteworthy that, as far as my information has observed, all these apes, with the exception of the baboons, lifted the arms alternately above water and kept their bodies in a semi-vertical position when they swam, and, in fact, acted as if they were endeavoring to climb upward.—Nineteenth Century.

—Philadelphia has 2,000 miles of regularly laid out streets and 300 miles of street car lines. It produces every year \$500,000,000 of goods.

YANKEE INGENUITY.

It Goes A-Borrowing From Its Neighbors, the Dutch.

Even in Connecticut was the skill of the knickerbockers admired. A new invention or improvement was said to "beat the Dutch." The Dutch tiles on the hearth, the crockery on the dresser, the blue tiles lining the front of the fireplaces in the best houses, show how the Dutch had a part in the evolution of the New England house. Hundreds of open fireplaces in New England were decorated with these tiles after the Dutch fashion, and contained not only "proverbs in porcelain," but abundant Biblical illustration. From the evidences of relics, nearly as much of the imported tile furniture in the northern colonies came from Holland as from England. Not a few of the old teapots and other table service, which followed upon the introduction of those oriental hot drinks which drove out the beer and tankards did indeed come over from Holland, though not on the Mayflower, as so often anachronistically alleged. When, too, the open fireplace gradually gave way to supposed improvement, it was to a Dutch thing with a Dutch name—the stove. Not only in Plymouth, but elsewhere, numerous houses had what can be occasionally seen throughout New England to-day (nor by this do we mean the later substitute of tin)—a Dutch oven. It was under this spacious dome of brick and clay that those famous articles of Yankee diet, the pumpkin-pie, brown bread, baked beans, and fishballs, had their evolution. No smoker of tobacco in the snow-white meerschaum rejoiced more in his coloring of the sea-foam clay than did the rosy housewives of Massachusetts buy in the rich hues of bean, bread, and fish. The browning of fish of early days met in the kitchen rather than in the parlor or vendome. The doughnut may have been too cosmopolitan an article to claim invention at the hands of any one people; yet what Yankee "fried cake" or doughnut ever equalled an oleoket? Was not cruller, whose derivation confounds the dictionary-makers, who call it "a kind of" doughnut, first brought to perfection by Capt. Kroll (pronounced and sometimes spelled crull), the whilom commander and Dutch church elder at Fort Orange? To this day the "cookey" (kookel), noodles, hodgepodge, smother, rullies, cold-slaw, and other dishes that survive in New England farm-houses, are, despite their changed pronunciation and spelling, proofs that the Yankees enriched their monotonous menu of early colonial days by borrowing the more varied fare of their Dutch neighbors in the west and south.

As for the popular American winter breakfast luxury, the backwater cake, it was introduced from Central Asia by the Hollanders, acclimated, cultivated, named "beechmst" (beekwilt), and in the form associated with heat, sweets, aroma, and good-cheer is a Dutch invention.—William Elliot Griffiths, in Harper's Magazine.

THE MISSOURI RIVER GOING.

Reports of Engineers Showing That This Great Stream is Shrinkng at the Mouth.

The recent survey of the Missouri river under the direction of the United States geographical engineering department resulted in a discovery that the stream is undergoing a peculiar transformation. During the past few years measurements were made of the volume of water passing between the banks at various points from Great Falls, Mont., to Sioux City. It was found that the volume at Great Falls measured 4,796 cubic feet per second, while at Fort Benton, twenty-five miles farther down the river, the volume was but 4,321 cubic feet, a decrease of 475 cubic feet. Owing to the large number of tributaries emptying into the river between Fort Benton and Sioux City a gradual increase was noted, until at the latter point, where the final measurements were taken, a flow of 14,775 cubic feet per second was reached. In the opinion of some of the engineers engaged in the survey the decrease in the volume between Great Falls and Fort Benton explains the presence of that great subterranean body of water known as the South Dakota artesian basin. The discrepancy can only be accounted for by the presence of an outlet in the bed of the river somewhere between the points mentioned. Directly below the upper cataraet on the south bank of the river, about half way between the towns, is a large pool, in which, if frequent visitors to the place can be believed, are to be found eyeless fish of the species said to inhabit subterranean water courses. In all probability the outlet, if one exists, is located at this point, the alleged presence of these fish tending to corroborate the theory. From here, if this surmise is correct, it would appear that an underground channel running in a southeasterly direction carries the water into a basin underlying a large area of South Dakota, thus forming a huge subterranean lake, which has recently been tapped by the numerous artesian wells. Another queer discovery is noted in connection with the survey just completed. In 1878 observations were taken in a similar manner, and unless errors in calculation have been made, since that year there has been a decrease of fully 20 per cent. in the volume of water in the river. If no error has been made and the ratio of decrease continues, before fifty years have passed the once majestic Missouri will have dwindled into an insignificant rivulet.—Sioux City Journal.

The Blankville Mandolin Quartette.

In a small town in New York state a lady recently engaged for her recreation the services of the "Blankville Mandolin Quartette." Upon the stated day three drunks appeared on the scene with banjos.

"Why," cried the hostess, "I engaged the Mandolin Quartette." "Yes, Yassum," said the leader. "We's dey."—Harper's Magazine.

—Anecdotes.

Mr. Fannyman—John, when was the first joke on the mother-in-law made?

Mr. Fannyman—When Noah went into the ark and left her out.—Puck.

and continuous operations.
This is plain and explicit.
completely refutes the silly char

A. B. WILT, Operator

This dispute about the boundary between Maryland and West Virginia lying between Garrett county, Maryland and Preston county, Va., is a much more serious matter.

The State of Maryland, by William Pinkney Whyte, its Attorney General, brings this, its bill against the State of West Virginia, and

It is further represented to your Honors that the territory ceded by the charter aforesaid in western limits of the State of Maryland has been in part covered by grants from the States of Virginia and West Virginia; that West Virginia has assumed jurisdiction over some of the citizens of Maryland holding lands under grant in this State; that many conflicts have arisen between the citizens of two States over claims arising

of grants of the same lands by the respective States. The State of Maryland alleges that the State of West Virginia is wrongfully, unlawfully and unconstitutionally in possession of an exercising sovereign jurisdiction and control over a large portion of territory which under the constitution and laws of Maryland, the constitution and laws of West Virginia, and under the constitution and laws of the United States, of right belongs to and is a part of the territory of Maryland and over which Maryland should rightfully exercise sovereign jurisdiction and control. The State of Maryland alleges that the true line of her western boundary is a meridian line running south to the first or most distinct formation of the Potomac and that such line is several miles south and west of the line which the State of West Virginia claims and to which the said State is attempting to exercise territorial jurisdiction, and that the State of West Virginia is in possession of an unlawfully exercising sovereign jurisdiction, authority and control over a strip of land several miles wide and within the territorial jurisdiction of the State of Maryland.

It is further represented unto your Honors that the line referred to in the charter as the western boundary of Maryland should be truly established so that the true limit of the rightful jurisdiction of either State should be distinctly determined. Wherefore being without remedy on the law side of this court the State of Maryland prays that the State of West Virginia be made party defendant to this bill and that a subpoena be issued and served upon the proper officers of the said State, and that it be required to answer the allegations hereof. And that your Honors, by proper orders and decrees, establish the true boundary line between the State of Maryland and the State of West Virginia at a meridian line running south from the 40th parallel of north latitude to the first or most distinct fountain of the Potomac in conformity with the ancient chartered rights of this State and the laws creating the State of West Virginia and admitting it into the Union; that the rights, jurisdiction and sovereignty of the State of Maryland to all the land and territory with all its appurtenances now held and controlled by the State of West Virginia lying within the line of the western boundary of the State of Maryland by proper decree of this honorable court, be restored and confirmed to the State of Maryland; that the State of Maryland be quieted in the full and free enjoyment of its jurisdiction and sovereignty over the same, and that the title, jurisdiction and sovereignty of the State of Maryland over the said territory be confirmed and established by the decree of the court; that your Honors grant the State of Maryland such other further and general relief in the premises as the facts alleged require at the hands of the court and may seem consistent with equity and good conscience.

The State of Maryland by Wm. Pinkney Whyte, its Attorney General

Whilst the Legislature of the State of Maryland, chapter 563, only authorized the attorney general to take steps to obtain a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States to settle the controversy between the States of Maryland and West Virginia over and concerning the boundary line between said States lying between Garrett county, in the State of Maryland, and Preston county, in the State of West Virginia, yet that officer as appears by the foregoing bill says nothing about that line, but sets up a different line or claim to the South branch of the Potomac and asks the court to settle that. The State of West Virginia, as will be seen by its answer, says our attorney general had no authority to file such a bill as he has filed, and seeks to take advantage of this want of authority. The act seems to be very specific and refers only to that part of the boundary line between Garrett and Preston counties. Accompanying the bill of complaint is a copy of the charter of Maryland and the act of 1890, under which the proceedings were begun.

Bloomington.
In a few days W. A. Moffett will close his term with our public schools. He is a good teacher and a pleasant gentleman.
Rev. Mr. Crawford is closing up a four years' pastorate on this circuit. He will go to conference at Frederick in a few days.
Messrs. Radisill and Johnson gave, to a full house, their illustrated lecture, "Picturesque America," on Saturday night.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.
Indigestion, and stomach disorders, take **DR. HENRY'S IRON BITTERS.**
All dealers keep it in bottles. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Ripans Tablets relieve scrofula.

Southern Regard for National Interests.

To the Editor of The Republican.

My apology for again trespassing on your valuable space is that we have now had practically one year of the benefits of a Democratic administration and the result is that business is so completely demoralized that there is little else left for me to do.

My business is less than half what it was, and what sales I make is at a reduction equal to about 124 per cent. off of former prices.

I presume that when the Rebels and Democrats have succeeded in their determined effort to destroy the industries of the Nation they will be almost as well satisfied as if they had destroyed the Union itself.

It seems utterly absurd to see the very same men, who a few years ago were moving heaven and earth to overthrow the Government, now sitting in authority complacently enacting laws for the very purpose of destroying the business of the country and in that way seemingly hoping to accomplish the ruin they left unfinished in 1865.

I will give an example or two:

In December, 1862, when General Bragg, at the head of the Rebel army, was lying at Murfreesboro just before the battle of Stone River there was a gay time at headquarters. It was the occasion of the marriage of the famous raider and guerilla chief John Morgan. I quote from reliable history:

"Jeff Davis (who was on a visit to Bragg) was at the wedding. Most of the principal army officers were present. The ceremony was performed by General Polk who put on the cockade for the occasion; and the merry party found a means of increasing their enjoyment by dancing on a floor carpeted with American flags."

Jeff Davis was there with the principal officers of Bragg's army. They gratified their intense hatred of this Government by dancing on the emblem of our nationality.

The chances are that some of those very men are in Congress today urging the passage of this spoliation bill which is to complete the wreck of our industries. I don't believe they are true to the country now any more than they were when they danced on the flag.

Again: The Rebel authorities had some 30,000 Union prisoners whom the chances of war had placed in their hands. They were penned up in a stockade at Andersonville and kept there naked, starving, without shelter, with no water except a dirty creek that contained the filth of a Rebel camp above the prison. They were compelled to burrow in the ground like rats in order to secure some protection from the elements. Some 14,000 of these brave defenders were carried out and buried, having been deliberately starved to death by the Rebel authorities.

Four members of the company to which I belonged were captured and sent to Andersonville in 1864, but only one out of the four ever returned—the other three were starved to death.

Now, I say, I don't feel happy when I see the red-handed traitors who perpetrated this horrible outrage on civilization sitting in the halls of Congress legislating to make hewers of wood and drawers of water for the English manufacturers out of the citizens of this republic.

On the 31st day of March, 1865, advancing from Dinwiddie Court House to Five Forks, our soldiers marched, skirmishing all the way, over ground which had been fought over the day before when our cavalry had been driven back, I saw a number of our soldiers who had been slain in the previous day's battle, and in every instance their bodies had been stripped of their clothing and left stark naked in the woods to rot or to be devoured by hogs or other animals. This I saw, and the day following I saw a number of Confederate slain lying along a road and in the woods, and out of respect for the dead, and as affording some protection from the elements their blankets had been spread over them to screen their ghastly faces.

What a contrast! On the one side humanity; on the other, rank fiendishness and barbarism.

It was these things which inspired the breasts of the traitors that danced on the flag, that starved the prisoners and robbed, insulted and desecrated the dead.

To me it seems utterly incongruous for these people now to signalize their first advent to power by making war on the industries of the nation which will result in the transfer of the prosperity so recently our own to our great commercial rival, England.

In the letters I have written to THE REPUBLICAN I have said nothing but what I believed or knew to be strictly true; and I have so written because I, with very many of my countrymen, am suffering in consequence of the change from loyal to disloyal hands. I have a

right to speak as every other citizen has to express his sentiments on a question so vitally affecting the interests of all.

From A Farmer Who is in Love With Garrett County.

To the Editor of The Republican.
If you will allow me space in your valuable paper I will answer a few questions and give a little information that may be of interest to some one. I do not wish to make myself conspicuous but simply give facts.

I have been living in Garrett county nearly twenty years. I was very much pleased with its appearance when I first saw it and the longer I stay the better I like it. The beautiful springs and streams and the pure mountain air are certainly delightful.

Some years ago some people would say that the summer was too short and the climate too cold and the soil too poor. In regard to the summer being short I think that is all in our favor for our crops are produced in so short a time they are better and sweeter than those produced other places. Regarding the climate being cold I don't think we could have it better without having other advantages which we have taken from us. All sections have their disadvantages but there is one important fact for us—we never have a complete failure of crops. This they have in many other places. In the summer time we have at all times a cool and pleasant air moving which makes it very pleasant to work in the harvest field and our nights are always cool. When we retire we can sleep and rest and not be tormented with mosquitoes.

It is true some places the land is not so rich as other places but this we can attend to if we will. I have some poor land and I have some that is not poor. Take it altogether I do not think a man need starve on it. We can raise from 35 to 45 bushels of oats to the acre—just as we find the land, and I have seen 50 bushels per acre raised and from 15 to 25 bushels of buckwheat per acre and some of our farmers can raise more than 50 bushels of shelled corn per acre. Potatoes do extra well here and are of a better quality than those produced other places. There are farmers in this county that produce 60 bushels of wheat per acre. In the grass line we have Timothy, red and white clover, blue grass and red top—all do very well.

Our land produces beans, peas, lucas, pumpkins, carrots, squash, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, and a great many other things which is not necessary to mention. Our fruits are apples, pears, quinces, grapes, plums, gooseberries, raspberries, blackberries, currants and strawberries and the important part is the markets. This cannot be excelled anywhere in prices and demand.

We have plenty of good farmers here and plenty of room for more. We have farmers with their bank accounts growing larger and their farms growing richer and it has all come out of Garrett county soil. Is this not proof enough of the good of our country?

While in adjoining states they sometimes loose their crops from dry weather this is never the case with us. Last summer was the driest I ever saw and after harvest we thought we would have no fall pasture. Its true our crops were a little short by the dry weather but I am glad to say we never had a much better fall for pasture. Some of the farmers in West Virginia drove their cattle into Garrett county to keep them alive.

If we could just realize how many blessings we have that we might be deprived of we would thank God that we are in Garrett county.

Yours truly,
A FARMER.

Communicated.
To the Editor of The Republican.

Seeing in your columns a reference to the meeting at Selbysport, in its beginning, now that it has closed, we wish to give the result. While we did not reach as far in results as we hoped, or desired, yet the meeting was a success. There were eight conversions and necessities to the M. E. church, and a general good meeting in the church.

We confess judgment for having spoken against the saloon, but we have no apology to make. The speech met with a hearty approval of the people of the community.

LOYAL CITIZEN.
Pricedville, Feb. 26, 1894.

Let The Truth Prevail.
To the Editor of The Republican.

When "T. Jay" reshales his windy and wormy "chestnuts" for the Cumberland News asserting that "there are no undefined nor unassessed lands in Garrett county," he either proves his ignorance of the facts or he deliberately and intentionally attempts to deceive the public by making dogmatic assertions which he and all intelligent citizens of Garrett county know to be absolutely untrue!

Respectfully yours,
H. P. TASKER.

Hoyes.
February could not leave us until we were assured that it is a winter month.

We are taking a deep and continued sigh when we remember that the schools of Garrett must close near the middle of winter. It does appear to me that some plan could be worked to give us six months school each year and not cripple us financially. Six months school would be so much better in many ways.

1st. By encouraging our teachers to better prepare for teaching and sticking to it as a profession.

2d. The teachers can accomplish twice as much during a little longer term, as all know that have tried it, that it takes some time for teacher and pupil to get acquainted and the school classed to do effective work.

3d. We are robbing our children of a treasure that is worth more to them than gold; gold may be taken away, education cannot. It may be denuded or abused but cannot be taken away from them.

4th. It costs but very little more for a long term, except the pay of teachers, as we have our corps of officers to pay and school buildings to keep just the same.

5th. The short term drives from us the most intelligent and their places are filled by the careless and indifferent.

Those in authority, to whom we look for help, do your best financing to get our schools to compare favorably with our sister counties in every way, especially in length of term. I was in Gap Run school a part of the forenoon of Monday and if I know anything about a school I never witnessed a more pleasing sight than seen there. A beautiful school house, an industrious and pleasant teacher and scholars equally as industrious, and trying to please the teacher and the recitations were very good. Thanks to the School Commissioners for having our house repaired.

Truman Castiel has about thirty acres of ground cleared on the "Castiel farm," or so near cleared that the fire will do the balance when dry weather comes.

Some of our farmers have commenced erecting their lime pits. This is right, burn them early in the season to give the lime time to slack and be applied to the ground before the dry season commences.

Rev. Cox is holding a successful meeting at Sang Run.

More than half of the Sunday schools in Districts 6, 5 and 2 are continuing during the year. Every school should do this.

Rev. Hart held a few days' meeting at Elder Hill school house.

Mountain Lake Park.

Major Alderson is here for a few days.

Mr. May, of Everett, Pa., came to the Park Thursday last. He will be here for awhile visiting his son Henry.

Mrs. L. A. Radisill and children left on No. 3 Wednesday for Cincinnati. Masters Wesley and Arthur will remain in Cincinnati two weeks. Mrs. R. will meet Mr. R. on Friday and accompany him to Florida.

Mountain Lake Park is getting some good advertising just now. Saturday night Supt. Radisill will show 150 views of the Park at Nashville, Tenn.

The snow was a snow. February has been a regular old time winter month.

Material is on the ground for three new houses.

Mrs. Judge Raymond, of Fairmont, has rented the Wilkes cottage for next summer.

A. Zeese & Co., Chicago, are making some fine half-tone cuts of Park buildings.

Jas. Enlow has the contract to paint the Tarr cottage.

There is some prospect of some of the young men and ladies appearing before the "squire for trespassing upon private property to play "seven up."

Miss Annie Murphy visited Deer Park Saturday.

Glade Valley.

One day last week the thermometer registered eight degrees below zero at 7 a. m. and 52 degrees above at 12.30 p. m., making a change of temperature of 60 degrees in five and one-half hours.

Mr. E. W. Roth was the guest of J. S. Hauser last Sunday.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely with Mr. D. O. Roth as superintendent.

Our farmers who were cleansing their vessels and preparing to open their sugar camps several weeks ago are very quiet at present.

Last Friday evening several of our young ladies were on their way to the X-road literary society but for some cause or other they suddenly turned about and made their way towards home.

Miss Mollie Gauer is going to take a trip to Michigan in the near future, where she expects to spend some time in visiting her relatives.

O. K.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as a superior to any preparation known to me." H. A. ARMOUR, M. D., 111 E. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

THE CENTRAIR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Castoria cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Diarrhea, Stomach Disorders, Biliousness, Indigestion, Worms, etc., and keeps the system in perfect health. Without injurious action.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 123rd Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

Poor Printing Pays Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

B. Savage, the Tailor, has returned to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring Establishment, and will be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready-made clothing which he will alter to fit and make no charge for the alteration. Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also in a short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully, B. SAVAGE, 204 E. 1st and 2d Streets.

WINTER

Weather has come at last, and our prices on winter goods are so low that you can buy them at one-half the price that you would pay at any other store in the country.

Best flannels for 23 cents per yard; heavy muslin reduced from 10c. to 6c.; heavy muslin reduced from 9c. to 5c.; heavy hose reduced from 50c. to 30c.; heavy shirts, all wool, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.; heavy shirts reduced from \$1.25 to 90c.; heavy blankets, all wool, reduced from \$6.50 to \$4.75, from \$5. to \$3.50 and from \$2.50 to \$1.90. overcoats reduced from \$7.50 to \$5.75, and from \$6.50 to \$4.75; comforts reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.50; all wool clothing at a sacrifice; rubber shoes, boots and fells at almost half price; gingham reduced from 10c. to 7c. and from 8c. to 5c.; four skeins yarn for 25c.; all wool underwear at prices to suit the closest buyer; calicos at 4c. to 7c.; Turkey red table cloth, all linen, from 43c. to 47c. per yard; flour from \$3.25 to \$5. per barrel; 3 cans tomatoes 25c.; 21 lbs. granulated sugar \$1.; 6 cakes best soap 25c.; 21 lbs. rice, \$1.; 13 lbs. pitted cherries, \$1.; 22 lbs. beans, \$1.; 12 lbs. best evaporated peaches, 15c. per can; tapioca, 9c. per lb.; gelatine, 15c. per package; Fox's corn starch, 9c. per package; Vanhousen's cocoa, 15c. per package; Baker's chocolate, 19c. per cake.

The above are quotations on a few of our goods, and a call from you will be sufficient to convince you that we mean business.

Respectfully yours,
SINCELL BROS.

An Incident in the Love Affairs of Miss Bragg.

Miss Bragg dressed with great ease and calmly self possessed, she was awaiting for Newmann. She read the last two letters again, but the repetition of them left her puzzled still. From her cabinet she fished out a package of letters she had received from him. She

very lineage of an unhappy man.
But the steamer for Europe that left
a few days later did not number Mr.
Newmann among its passengers. He
had read in Miss Bragg's answer
"woman's yea."—Robert L. Adamson
in Atlanta Constitution.

Explanation Offered, But Accepted With Reservation.

Little Ethel—N-o, not much; but
jus' as fond of **chocolates** as I

Norman Women First Dared to Add broldery.

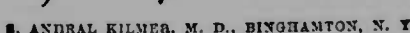
keeping, he had drunk 25,100 g
beer and 30,081 glasses of sp
which he spent \$5,350. The dia
with these words: "I have
things; I have seen many; I l

THE DISCOVERER OF SWAMI ROSE
A GREAT TRIUMPH OF MEDICINE

OR NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

CANCER permanently cured. No
Necropsies. No pineter. J.
H. HARRIS, Fort Payne,
OR NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

McVicker's Theater, Chicago.
AGENTS WANTED to sell Stereoscope V.
Microscopes, etc. Samples 10c. For
and Catalogue address: WEBSTER & ALDER, Rochester
WE WANT THIS PAPER every one you will.



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WOMAN'S SEVEREST TRIAL, WE OFFER

CANCER permanently cured. No knife.
No poison. No plaster. Jolt
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bama City, Mo. Send for free info.

PAPER permanently cured. No knife.
No poison. No plaster. JOHN
W. F. SNYDER, 17 W. 14th St., New York.

PAPER every case you wish.

FOLKS who are physically suffering from
Thousands need. Send me at once
to W. F. SNYDER, M. D., 17 West 14th St.,
McClure's Theatre, New York City.

AGENTS WANTED to sell Staroecene Vaseline Oil. For terms
and Catalogue address WHITTAKER & CO., Rochester, N.Y.

PAPER every case you wish.

FOLKS ARE sure they want to see the new picture, "The Night of the Living Dead." Thousands came. Stand in a stupor.

O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. McVicker's Theater, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED to sell Stereoscopic Views, Stereoscopes, etc. Samples 10c. For list and Catalogue address **WESTER & LEE, Rochester, N. Y.** **NAME THIS PAGE** every time you write.

THE REALLY HANDSOME LAD.

HOW TO MOUNT STAMPS.

He Tells the Boys and Girls How to
Make One Like It.

A TERRIBLE BURDEN.

A lady and gentleman were together in a little French room

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1. **Can a hungry man make a square meal?**

Brings comfort and improvement and

Altamont and Vicinity.
Lots of snow. See who can drive the best rig this time.
Mr. Harned, assisted by H. B. Friend, has been surveying for Mr. J. Z. Browning and others the past week.
Mr. Jeffers went to Blooming-ton Sunday to see his best girl.
Mr. Tom McHugh spent Sunday at Frankville.
Miss Minnie Stemple, accompanied by Master Harley Friend, spent several days at Frankville last week.
Mrs. John Friend, who has been very ill, we are pleased to note is convalescent.
Mr. James Lee is visiting at Mr. Chas. West's this week.
Mr. Chas. West was visiting at Thuyerville this week.
Rex is night watchman for Mr. Herman Beckman this winter.
Mr. Laff Friend was on our streets Sunday.
The person or persons who have been helping themselves from Mr. John Friend's "smoke house" had better be very careful as he says he is prepared to give them a warm reception if they should return.
Mrs. Cassidy is on the sick list.
We noticed Mr. Chas. West on our streets Tuesday.
Can't one remove the snow from the pavements?
We are glad to see so many of our young men attending church at Deer Park.
Quite a number of our young folks were out sleighing Tuesday evening and unfortunately one sled load failed to see the stumps at the side of the road, consequently a big "up set" which resulted in nothing more serious than some badly frightened young ladies.
Bert and Will West are both very ill with grip, we are sorry to note.

WINTER.
New Germany.
On Feb. 10th the Variety Company, of Frostburg, appeared in the New Germany school house and gave an entertainment which was a treat to the young folks and all were highly pleased. On account of the weather the audience was not as large as had been anticipated.
Our school is progressing nicely with Miss Laura Wiley as teacher. I am only too sorry that the term is so short, and for one I am in favor of having a bill passed by the General Assembly authorizing the issuance of bonds for school purposes, the bill to be so framed to allow the voters to say by ballot whether the bonds be issued or not.
Well, readers of THE REPUBLICAN what do you think of the Democratic party by this time? Were we not to have better times as soon as Cleveland took the chair? But a few more days and it will be one year since he took the oath of office. Are the times better now? Is labor as plenty as it was then? Is money as plenty now? Is lumber in as good demand? All these questions are answered by an emphatic NO. I know of one gentleman here who used to ship from 200,000 to 300,000 feet of lumber per year. Since the month of June, 1894, he has not sold 25,000 feet and his yard is stacked full of lumber. They say idle men everywhere. They say they cannot get work. I am one of the number who must suffer with the rest. Is it the lack of confidence in the administration or do these things come by chance to make these hard times?

Mr. Monassa Shank, of Bittin-ger, has been through this community buying apples to ship to the Pittsburgh markets.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bancroft were on a visit to Mr. Ross Gomp-ton's residence some days ago.
Mr. Henry Swanger has purchased Mr. Samuel Willard's saw mill and is removing it to his farm where he has some very fine oak and hemlock timber to cut.
Miss Sadie Darrat has returned home from Accident.
Our Sunday schools are prospering this winter.
Mr. B. P. Savage has returned home from Fall City, Pa., where he had been on a visit to friends.
Mr. Jacob L. Fresh is working for Mr. Jonas Rotherberger at the Stone House Farm.
Mumps are making their appearance in this vicinity.
Robert Crow was working with a chisel the other day when it slipped and nearly severed his great toe from his foot.
About eighteen inches of snow fell Sunday night and Monday.
Rev. Fallow, pastor of the M. E. church, preached here on Sunday at 10:30 a.m. He announced the program for the Easter services.
Mr. Lou Stanton, of Frostburg, passed through here Sunday on his way to his home at Bittin-ger.
Rumor has it that there will be several weddings here soon.
Some of our young folks are not so well pleased over the valentines they received this year.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

SOCIAL ASPECT OF GOOD ROADS.
Advantages Improved Highways Would Bring to the Farmer's Family.
The social effect of good roads upon country life cannot be overestimated. The improvement of our highways would do away with much of the difficulty of visiting in our rural districts. Bad roads often render social intercourse almost impossible. The evening is dark, there are no side paths nor lamp-posts along the way, the roads are almost impassable with mud or drifting snow, and as the family look out toward the light in the window of their neighbor's house the gush of social life that a moment before was moving in full tide is now checked by these many difficulties. Life in the country, otherwise full of happiness, now sinks into a tame existence, all for the want of a pleasant highway connecting the homes of adjoining neighbors.
There can be no doubt that poor roads have much to do with the small attendance at our public schools. The country boy and girl obtain the greater part of their education in early life. After the age of fifteen the children are busily engaged in the care of the farm or dairy. During the late fall and winter when work upon the farm is at a standstill, there is an opportunity given for school attendance. But this is at a time when our public highways are at their worst, and the two or three miles between the farm and the schoolhouse are traveled with the greatest difficulty. Were our highways in a proper condition the number of days of school attendance by these children would be more than doubled, and the preliminary education of the farmers' sons and daughters would be made to equal that of their city cousins, and a good common school education might be obtained where now even an ordinary intelligence is lacking.

Church attendance would also be greatly increased if our roads were uniformly good. During half the year the pleasure of church attendance is denied because of almost impassable highways. The Sabbath in the country becomes, therefore a day of languor devoid of religious thought, with no care for religious teaching, instead of a day devoted to moral development and Christian attainments.
Our vital statistics show that a larger percentage of farmers, and especially of farmers' wives, become insane than any other class, and the ratio of this insanity is increased in proportion as the parties are isolated from society. This ought not to be. The occupation of a farmer is not a disgraceful one, it is full of interest. Nature has a thousand charms for him that no other occupation would provide. But this condition results from his self imposed isolation, caused in many instances by neglect and impassable highways. In the old dungeons of a more barbarous age prisoners after a few years nearly all became demented. A complete separation from human sympathy and social intercourse was the cause of this insanity. This condition of things was only a little worse, however, than that oft produced upon the farmer by impassable highways.
Once upon the avenues of intercourse with schools, churches and society by improved roads and increased facilities for contact with our fellow men, and country life, otherwise beautiful and attractive, would become indeed what it should be—an approach to our original Eden.—N. B. Spaulding in Good Roads.

Deer Park.
Miss Anna Townsend is visiting at Mrs. S. C. Hoye's.
Hon. and Mrs. A. F. George were on our streets the other day. Mr. George has many friends here who are always glad to see him.
Miss S. M. Marly, Miss Vaile Thrasher and Miss Fannie Chidester are all on the sick list.
Mr. Ed. Mawille and his brother Bob, are also on the sick list.
Mr. D. P. Graham was here a day or two last week.
Mr. Ed. Miller, our hostling blacksmith, is building an addition to his shop.
Mrs. S. C. Hoye and Mrs. W. C. Jones are ill.
Mr. Abe Friedland has gone to German to visit his daughter.
Mr. Charles Savage has bought a lot on Peace and Plenty avenue and is preparing to erect a building for a meat store.
Rev. C. E. Feather is holding a protracted meeting here.
Mr. S. Clary, of Keyser, W. Va., was visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Thrasher, the other day.
Mrs. Joseph McRobie has returned from an extended visit to Thuyerville.
Mr. Robert Jankey has moved from this place to Kerens on the W. Va. C. railroad.
Sheriff Wegman had business here last week.
Mr. J. C. Rodeheaver is the happy father of a fine big boy.
Mr. Patrick Garrett and sons are

preparing to build a fine house on their farm near this place.
STANGER.
Davis' Mills.
Isaac King had a wood chopping on Wednesday of last week.
J. H. Chisholm was at Bayard a few days ago.
A. S. Sell has moved his saw mill on Hoopole near P. H. Rotherberger's.
J. J. Garrett has been engaged in working on G. W. Delawder's saw mill for some time past.
Ellsworth Mail is making and hauling cross-ties this winter.
Emanuel King, of Deer Park, was at Isaac King's Saturday and Sunday last to see his brother who has been sick for several months.
Miss Mary Garrett, who has been staying at J. S. Dodge's, has returned home.
Some of our young people attended the spelling match at Dodge's and report having had a good time.
We are informed that our teacher Miss Georgie Albright, is going to have an exhibition on the last day of school.
Miss Lillie Garrett was visiting at Chauncey Kimmel's Sunday last. John Markey has been helping A. S. Sell set up his saw mill.

Two Days Trip to Washington.
Everybody expects to visit Washington some time; in fact it is a duty that every one owes to himself. What Rome was to every soldier of the Empire, what Athens was to the Greek, Washington is and should be to every citizen of the United States—his glory, his pride, his inheritance, his estate—it belongs to him. Albeit magnificent, all its glory, all its fame, its public buildings, its paintings, its statuary, its monuments, its gardens, its libraries, its museums, its streets and its parks, and he ought once in a lifetime to take a look at the property. When do you expect to take a look at it?
The best train service of the B. & O. R. is at our service always, but not reduced rates—they come seldom. The third select excursion to the National Capitol via the B. & O. is announced for March 8th, when reduced rate tickets will be sold from points on its lines between Wheeling, Pittsburgh, Parkersburg, Lexington and Hagers-town.
We give below a list of stations in this vicinity showing time of trains and rates of fare.

LEAVE	TIME	TIME	TIME	RATE
Wheeling	6:00 A.M.	6:00 A.M.	6:00 A.M.	7.00
Parkersburg	7:00	7:00	7:00	7.00
Pittsburgh	8:00	8:00	8:00	7.00
Wheeling	8:00	8:00	8:00	7.00
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Wheeling	5:00	5:00	5:00	7.00
Parkersburg	6:00	6:00	6:00	7.00
Pittsburgh	7:00	7:00	7:00	7.00
Wheeling	8:00	8:00	8:00	7.00
Parkersburg	9:00	9:00	9:00	7.00
Pittsburgh	10:00	10:00	10:00	7.00
Wheeling	11:00	11:00	11:00	7.00
Parkersburg	12:00	12:00	12:00	7.00
Pittsburgh	1:00	1:00	1:00	7.00
Wheeling	2:00	2:00	2:00	7.00
Parkersburg	3:00	3:00	3:00	7.00
Pittsburgh	4:00	4:00	4:00	7.00
Wheeling	5:00	5:00	5:00	7.00
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Pittsburgh	7:00	7:00	7:00	7.00
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Pittsburgh	4:00	4:00	4:00	7.00
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Pittsburgh	7:00	7:00	7:00	7.00
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Pittsburgh	4:00	4:00	4:00	7.00
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Wheeling	8:00	8:00	8:00	7.00
Parkersburg	9:00	9:00	9:00	7.00

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1894

NUMBER 52.

VOLUME 17.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Altamont letter received too late for publication.

The Terra Alta woolen mills will start next month.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mr. Richard Tasker, of Swanton, was here Monday on business.

Rev. Wm. E. George, of Deer Park, was here on business Monday.

Bring the babies and children to photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

THE REPUBLICAN job printing department used over a ton of paper last week.

Miss Nora McGrail, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland a few hours Monday.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—An eight-room house in Oakland. Apply at this office.

Messrs. Reed and Howard Smouse were in Terra Alta Sunday the guests of relatives.

WANTED.—Bright and intelligent boy to learn the printing trade. Apply at this office.

Mr. Thomas Callis, of Johnstown, was here on business last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Joe Miller, of Cumberland, was here Friday in the interest of the firm he represents.

Dr. E. H. Bartlett was confined to his room several days this week with an attack of the grip.

Mr. E. P. Anderson, B. & O. station agent, spent Sunday in Newburg with his parents.

Don't fail to see the new arc lights burning on the incandescent circuit at D. E. Offatt's store.

For thirty days we will give a fine life-size crayon portrait with each dozen cabinets. Loar & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, were here Sunday afternoon as the guests of relatives.

Mr. J. M. Conneway, of Wilson, was here Tuesday on business and smiled in on THE REPUBLICAN.

Deputy Collector Asa Wilson, of Cumberland, was in the city Tuesday on Internal Revenue business.

Messrs. Frank Freeland and John Cassidy, of Terra Alta, were Oakland visitors Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. L. Leisher expects to leave Oakland Monday morning next for her home in Pennsylvania.

Mr. J. S. Harvey, of near Germania, was here Tuesday and favored this office with a paying call.

Those desiring fine photographs should call at once for they will remain here only a few weeks. Loar & Co.

Mrs. J. C. Peddicord gave a tea to a number of friends at her residence on Liberty street Friday evening.

Miss Martha Hinebaugh spent Saturday and Sunday in Terra Alta as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bolden.

Miss Lizzie Weber returned from a visit to friends and relatives at Cumberland and vicinity Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Felty went to Martinsburg last Friday to spend a week or two with relatives and friends.

There is nothing superior to Salvation Oil for the relief and cure of wounds of all kinds. Its effect is marvelous. 25cts.

Beware of imitations. Take no "just as good." See that you get the genuine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the peerless specific.

Mrs. E. P. Russell will accommodate a number of boarders during the March term of court. Rates, 50 cents per day. 51-53.

The regular preaching service by the pastor in St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church, Deer Park, Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

Mr. D. M. Mason was laid up several days last week with an attack of rheumatism. He resumed his duties at the railway station Monday.

Good roads mean quick and economical transportation, mean easy and safe travel, a saving of teams and vehicles. By all means let us have good roads.

A Chicago thief stole a two-story house, which was found a mile away from its foundation. At last accounts Lake Michigan had not been made off with.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher will preach in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church Sunday next at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. The latter will be his last sermon as pastor.

Dr. J. Lee McComas and son Lee returned from their eastern trip on Saturday night. The health of Lee has improved very much, we are glad to state.

Mrs. E. P. Russell, corner 1st and Water streets, is prepared to take boarders by the month. Persons attending court will be accommodated with board at 50 cents per day. 52-54

Mr. S. Broadwater, of Lime Springs, Iowa, who spent several weeks in this county visiting relatives and friends, returned to his home in Iowa the latter part of last week.

A movement is being made by residents in and around Johnstown, this county, to establish a lodge of Knights of Pythias. That vicinity has good material in it for a lodge of Knights.

Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh has removed his office from the Mayers building to the old postoffice building on Alder street where he will be pleased to meet all those desiring his services.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-12

A cattle train was wrecked on the Pittsburgh division of the B. & O. railroad on Wednesday evening, at Cook's Mills, Pa. A large number of cattle were killed. None of the trainmen were injured.

Mr. S. T. Jones went to Terra Alta Sunday morning and spent the day with his family who were on a visit to relatives there. Mrs. Jones and children returned to Oakland Tuesday morning.

You can get your garden seeds at Henry E. Felty's grocery store. These seeds will be fresh and a great deal cheaper than sending off for them. A new variety of seed potatoes also on hand. 45-17

It was reported in Oakland yesterday that the store of L. H. Friend, at Swanton had been robbed on Tuesday night of goods amounting to \$250. Whether the report is true we cannot state.

Mr. W. A. Liller, the well known contractor, of Keyser, has secured a contract to build two fine cottages at Mt. Lake Park, for Capt. Sheetz, of Grafton, and a lady at Bloomington.—Piedmont Independent.

Even the "Hard Times" may have a silver lining. If they bring about the cash system and people stick to it there will never be any future panics worth mention. Cash, spot cash, will work a revolution in trade.

Mr. John Ault has secured the contract from Mr. D. M. Dixon to erect a two-story business and dwelling house combined on the lot Mr. Dixon recently purchased from Mr. John Shartzer near THE REPUBLICAN building.

The attention of our readers is called to the announcement of Prof. S. C. Smith, which appears in another column of this issue. The professor has decided to remain in Oakland and to form classes for the purpose of teaching music.

The firm composed of Messrs. G. W. Delawder and Geo. O. Miller, in Oakland, which partnership expired by limitation on March 1st, has been renewed and the business of the firm will be carried on at the Shartzer building.

In a letter from our friend, Dr. W. H. Ravenscraft, formerly of Oakland, but now residing at Elbon, Pa., he says: "Enclosed I send you check to pay for THE REPUBLICAN. It is to us like an old friend coming to see us once a week, and always welcome." Such an evidence of satisfaction expressed by our patron is highly appreciated by us.

Are lights on incandescent circuit, six, eight, ten, twelve or sixteen hundred candle power, can be furnished by the Oakland Electric Light Company. For terms, etc., apply to the general manager, Mr. C. E. Rixford. 52-11

Mr. C. Anelard Montague, of Hovos, was in the city Monday and made this office a very pleasant and agreeable visit. Mr. Montague recently removed to this county from Michigan and will make Hovos his future home.

Rev. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church, Oakland, on Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7.30 p. m. The subject of the discourse to be delivered Sunday evening will be "Caleb."

The thirty-sixth anniversary of the wedding of Rev. and Mrs. John M. Davis was celebrated at their residence in Oakland Monday. Quite a number of the relatives and friends of the couple were present and partook of the bountiful dinner prepared for the occasion.

The boarding house and hotel keepers in Oakland expect to have a very busy season the coming summer. Mr. George L. Bosley informed us Tuesday that he has already rented one of his cottages in that several of the rooms in his hotel have been rented for the season.

Dr. W. N. Berkely, of Frostburg, Md., will be at Accident March 12; Hovos, March 13, and Cranesville, March 14, for the treatment of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Special attention to the examination of eyes for glasses. 51-21

The Universal Plow is the only complete plow made, as you can buy it all steel, or chilled, with steel or wood beam, front or rear adjusting, plain grooved, slip or center sheers, shins, knee cutters, jointers, wheels, etc. Write for catalogue. J. M. Davis & Son, agents, Oakland, Md. 50.

At the request of the patrons Dr. Henry W. McComas has decided to have regular office hours, if possible, in the future. The hours that he will endeavor to be at his office in the Mayers' building are as follows: 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 8.30 p. m.

Our popular railroad conductor, Capt. Bazzard, was at Oakland last week. Tom Aggleston, of Thomas, manipulated the punch in his absence.—Mr. T. C. Hinebaugh, the general proprietor of the Hotel Randolph, returned Wednesday evening from a business visit to Oakland and Cumberland.—Elkins Inter-Mountain.

Spring-time will soon be here, and so will one of the finest lines of buggies, Dayton's, spring wagons, surreys and carts for A. D. Naylor that ever came to Oakland. Be sure to give him a call when in need of anything in this line, for he can suit you both as to price and terms. Some vehicles on hand now. 50-21

Mr. Chas. J. Newman, who has been an employee of THE REPUBLICAN for a year or more, has been compelled to sever his relations with us on account of failing health. Hereafter he will devote his entire time to his store on Railroad street where he will be pleased to serve all who may patronize him. His office in this office has been filled temporarily by Mr. W. Dorsey, of Kingwood.

Wm. Bray, son of Norman B. Bray, of Blaine, died last Wednesday morning. The young man had been afflicted with consumption for some time, and had only reached the age of 27 years when death claimed him for his own. He was well liked in the community, and his parents have the sympathy of the entire community. "His battle is over, his crown is won."—Piedmont Independent.

Mr. Ed. M. Spedden, of Oakland, Md., was here on business Tuesday evening.—Mr. Charles Tower, of Oakland, spent a few hours in town Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. John Connell, of Union, spent Sunday last with her daughter, Mrs. Parley DeBerry, at this place.—Mr. Harry Nell, a very handsome and brilliant young telegrapher, now located at Wheeling, spent Tuesday in Terra Alta.

Ripans Tablets cure jaundice. Tablets relieve nausea.

A Cincinnati man got mad and said his tailor's bill with five thousand copper cents. The question was as to whether the tailor was obliged to take payment in money of that denomination. This brought out the information that all be new to some: "Cents, three cents and nickels are legal tender to the amount of 25 cents. Over dollars are legal tender to an unlimited amount. Trade dollars not legal tender. Silver half dollars, quarters and 20 cent pieces legal tender to the amount of 50 cents. Silver half dimes and silver cent pieces are legal tender to the amount of \$5 only.

The bridge, now being built by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Harper's Ferry, will be completed and put in use about the middle of this week. To complete this span all traffic on the present track will be stopped for about one hour, when the new span is put in position. All trains will immediately resume using the new tunnel and tracks from a point just west of Sandy Hook station to the east end of the old tunnel, west of 1st and Park streets. This will complete the improvements at Harper's Ferry, except the building of the new depot and connection with the Valley railroad.

Dentistry. Proprietor of the Frostburg Dental Parlor, will be at Accident, March 12; Johnstown, March 13; Cranesville, March 14. Teeth extracted without pain. 51-21

Valuable Advice. Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his blueprints of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Map. Charges reasonable. Office at Garden Cottages, opposite the Bank, Oakland, Md. 41-11.

Bargains? Yes! Children's suits, from \$2 up; boys' suits, from \$5 up; men's suits, from \$5 up; men's suits, from \$1 up; overalls, only \$1.75 to close them out. 50 and 60 cent caps, 35 and 40 cents; \$2.50 hats for \$1.75. 51-31 S. L. TOWNSEND & SON.

Notice. I hereby notify all parties not to trust my wife on my account, for I will not be responsible, as she has left my bed and board without any cause.

NEWTON SAVAGE: Friendsville, Md., Feb. 19, 1894. 50-31.

Rogers' Specific Liniment. A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbyport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Condition of Mr. Robert Garrett. The Baltimore American of Monday, speaking of the condition of Mr. Robert Garrett, says: "It has been reported and was current about town yesterday that Mr. Robert Garrett, ex-president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, had suffered a stroke of paralysis, but was emphatically denied yesterday at Uplands, Mr. Garrett's country home on the Frederick road. Mr. Garrett's condition remains about the same. He is not considered critically ill, yet he requires a constant attendant. On five days, such as yesterday, he is placed in his comfortable armchair and wheeled about the grounds surrounding the mansion. The warm sunshine and the soft breezes which draft through the tall and stately pine trees and the towering oaks on the spacious and well-kept lawn, seem to have a reviving effect upon Mr. Garrett, for he is always the better for these outings. Of late a number of conflicting rumors regarding his condition have been in circulation, and anxious friends have gone to Uplands in numbers to make inquiries."

Photographs. We have opened the photograph gallery, 2d Street, near Lutheran church, and give the people of Oakland and vicinity an opportunity of getting a finer class of work than they have ever had before. Our pictures are guaranteed to be satisfactory. Give us a call. Loar & Co. A. B. WILT, Operator.

The Chance of a Lifetime.

In a private letter to the editor of THE REPUBLICAN from Mr. Chas. F. Frazee, of Pittsburg, he encloses a clipping from the Pittsburg Times, as follows:

"Buffalo Run may be the site for the proposed summer resort of the Masonic Association. It is in Garrett county, Md., and is within easy reach of Oakland, Deer Park and other favorite resorts. There is a fine lake there and the place is said to have many other natural advantages. There are 434 acres, and the price is put at \$12,000."

Mr. Frazee further adds: "If the people of Garrett county could assure the Masonic Association of the completion of the Conference and Oakland railroad, Garrett county would have one of the finest and richest summer resorts on Youghiogheny river in the nation. Where the Association decides to locate either on the P. R. R. or B. & O. R. R. they will build a fine hotel and erect from three hundred to four hundred cottages. The writer has been working hard to have the Association locate on Yough River at Buffalo Run, which place could be made a fine resort and would afford the farmers of District No. 2 an excellent market for their produce. What can Garrett county and the B. & O. R. R. do to get this Association locate in this county?"

Married.

DEWITT—MONTAGUE.—On yesterday at the home of the bride near Johnstown, Mr. C. Anelard Montague to Miss Estella DeWitt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald DeWitt.

DECOSE—MALE.—On February 27, 1894, by Rev. William E. George in the town of Deer Park, Edward DeCose, of Garrett county, and Miss Emily Male, of West Virginia.

WRIGHT—FRIESE.—On Sunday, March 4, 1894, by Rev. William E. George at his residence in the town of Deer Park, in the presence of a number of witnesses, Mr. Samson S. Wright and Miss Henrietta Friese, both of Garrett county.

TEATS—FIRE.—On Feb. 28, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Benjamin F. Teats and Miss Florence E. Fire, both of Annapolis, W. Va.

WHORTON—ARNOLD.—On Thursday evening, Feb. 22, very quietly at the bride's home, Mr. John William Whorton and Miss Edna Dora Emma Yantz Arnold, both of Oakland, were united in holy wedlock by Rev. Wm. L. Leisher.

Trial of the Freelands.

Messrs. David A. Freeland and Dawsey E. Forman, and Misses Lisa Albright and Ellie Spurgeon left Terra Alta Sunday morning for Chicago, Ill., to attend the trial of Mr. and Mrs. Judson Freeland, counterfeiters, late of that place, which came up in the United States court in that city Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Freeland have been in the Cook county jail, Chicago, since November. The crime with which they are charged is that of raising United States \$10 notes to \$50's. Intense interest is manifested at Terra Alta in the trial. The accused are both from prominent families at Terra Alta. Mr. Freeland being a son of David A. Freeland, one of the most prominent and honored of Preston's citizens, and Mrs. Freeland is the daughter of Daniel Albright, a prosperous farmer.

A Good Opportunity to Study Music.

The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has decided to remain in Oakland some time and will teach the following branches according to the most approved methods. Pupils will be pushed as rapidly as is consistent with thorough work.

PIANO.—Either American or foreign fingering. Special attention given to finger training, articulation and phrasing. The common and pernicious habit of playing legato music with the arm and wrist motion will be avoided and corrected.

ORGAN.—Not the everlasting thump, thump, pull all the stops and "let'er go" style so often heard, but a noiseless touch, regular pedal action, proper use of stops and sing voice of reeds. The organ is not and never was intended to be an instrument of percussion.

VIOLIN.—The most perfect of all musical instruments, once persecuted and considered the devil's own property (like the poor devils

our forefathers burned) is now used in churches and is especially a lady's instrument as it requires great delicacy of touch and agility of fingering to bring out its beauty of tone. Too little attention is usually given to bowing. The pupil should early be taught the different kinds of strokes, the whole, the half and the short strokes, which part of the bow to use in playing forte and piano, and later the harmonics, staccato and tremolo. Without good control of the bow it is impossible to play well. The music will be expressionless and heavy and the motions of the player as laborious and ungraceful as a man sawing wood. Cornet and all band instruments. Ballad playing, double, triple and staccato tonguing.

VOCAL MUSIC AND VOICE CULTURE.—The human voice properly cultivated is the sweetest and best of all musical instruments, if it can be called an instrument. This is attested by the fact that the standard of excellence claimed by all instrument makers is their near approach in tone to the human voice. Musical instruments represent three distinct qualities of tone: the pipe, the reed and the string. The human voice partakes of all these, hence its superiority. We use the system of voice culture adopted by the best European teachers. Solo, duet, quartette and chorals singing all require special and distinctive training for their several purposes. Musical theory must go hand in hand with practice in order that the pupil may practice intelligently. Harmony and composition are delightful studies, and the ambitious pupil can now have an opportunity to practice writing harmony, after which they may go still farther and study instrumentation, arranging music for bands and orchestras, studying the proper form of accompaniments to suit the melody, part given to each instrument, etc. etc. Having studied with graduates of the conservatories of music at Leipzig, Dresden and Munich, we have no hesitancy in asserting that we teach correctly, and an experience of nearly 20 years enables us to put under the greatest possible advancement in a given time.

In soliciting the patronage of Oakland's citizens we beg to say that teaching is not an experiment, but a success as has been attested by the notice of hundreds of our pupils scattered over half the states in the Union.

Respectfully,
S. C. SMITH.

52-41

SUMMER IS HERE

So is F. G. Hyde, Read this Ladies and Gentlemen.

This concerns everybody between the dates of March 15th and April 1st. I will sell at private sale anything I have in stock at what you wish to give for it, providing you offer me something near the wholesale price. I mean just what I say. Remember, I have not any stale goods. Don't keep any. Must have room for summer stock which will far surpass all efforts in the past. I have quite a number of small trinkets that I am going to dispose of, either sell or give them away and confine my business strictly to the jewelry and musical trade. I find that you don't have to sell everything in order to do business, but it is just the reverse, and every one-horse merchant will find it out if he lives long enough. I mean these little concerns that keep everything and nothing at last, and stay in business six months to a year. I would do without sugar in my tea a thousand years before I would buy a cent's worth of that firm. If everybody was like me he would not be in business 30 days until the sheriff would be running the concern. Please bear in mind my low prices for Cash.

Very respectfully,

F. G. HYDE.

Jeweler and Music Dealer, Oakland.

P. S.—Time will prove all things. Just have patience. 52-21

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Ready for Easter.

New spring hats, flowers, ribbons and a large assortment of laces.

M. L. SCOTT,
Baltimore Store.

52-21

The Republican.

Published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One copy one year.....\$3.00
One copy six months.....\$1.50
One copy three months.....\$1.00
One copy one month.....\$0.30
Single copies.....\$0.10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion per square of ten nonpareils.....\$1.00
Each succeeding insertion after first.....\$0.50
For each square of ten nonpareils.....\$0.50
For each square of ten nonpareils.....\$0.50
For each square of ten nonpareils.....\$0.50

REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be received at the office of the publisher, at the risk of the sender. Address: THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1894.

CONVICTS in the Maryland penitentiary have contributed from their overtime earnings a purse of \$435 for the relief of the needy in Baltimore. The contributions ranged from ten cents to five dollars. Some of the men desired to give more than the warden would permit them to give. The movement was the thought of the convicts. There is something very touching in this act.

Local Reciprocity.

The application of the principles of reciprocity should be made in every town or city that is ambitious of attaining prosperity. The mechanic or laborer who lives in a town, and who is dependent on the people of that town or community for employment, who spends his money in another city has no right to complain if his neighbor refuses to employ him, but instead imports a workman from some other locality to build his house, lay his wall or paint his barn as the case may be.

The merchant or shop-keeper who ignores his townsmen in a different line of business when he wishes to make a purchase goes from home to trade is not entitled to the least consideration from the people of his town. It is the duty of every person residing in a community to as far as possible reciprocate the many benefits which the community has conferred upon him, and the individual who fails in this regard is not endowed with that public spirit which characterizes a good citizen.

A Great Fake.

In our news column to-day will be found an article from the Baltimore American of Tuesday which will certainly afford much amusement to the people of Garrett county. Our citizens living in Districts Nos. 9 and 11 may look out for a large influx of silver prospectors shortly, seeking the El Dorado which the correspondent of the American has conjured up for the deception of its readers.

We trust that the people of Baltimore, readers of our distinguished contemporary, will not be beguiled into considering seriously that such a region as that depicted in this weird mountain tale exists in Garrett county. That silver ore is to be found in the locality mentioned there can be no doubt but that any human being could live there for years without coming into contact with our people and amass the wealth mentioned is too silly for consideration by persons of ordinary intellect.

We may be wild and woolly in our mountain fastnesses but such fakes as this don't go.

Why He Went Ducking.

The awful revelation is made that the President took to the swamps to get away from the importunities of the politicians of his party. He was especially annoyed by their efforts to get him to side with one faction, then another, on the tariff bill. This is somewhat fishy. It is a very small faction of the Democrats in Congress which opposes the Wilson bill. Only seventeen Democratic votes were polled against that measure in the House.

The President and the big majority of the Democrats in Congress have stood together for the bill. If he went away to escape the importunities of the small minority he is lacking in courage. It can hardly be true that Senator Hill and his shadow have importuned the President on this or any other question. They don't go at him in that way. They lie in wait and whack him with a club as he passes.

It may be that the President was tired of his party and wanted a little respite and repose, but his party has shown signs of growing weary of him, so what's the odds?—Intelligencer.

Assessment.
The Hayes assessment bill passed the Senate of Maryland on Friday of last week by a vote of nineteen to six, and we are pleased that the vote of our Senator was recorded in the negative.

This statement may come as a surprise to a large number of the readers of THE REPUBLICAN, but we are confident that were they acquainted with the bill in its present emasculated form, they would entirely agree with us. Another reason why we are glad that Garrett's representative voted as he did is because the Democratic party in the State of Maryland is entirely responsible for all legislation, whether it be good, bad or indifferent, and that party having in three successive campaigns pledged itself to a fair and equitable revaluation of property, and having as often failed to carry out its promise, could not expect to be extricated from the snarl into which it has gotten itself by Republican aid.

We do not believe that there is now or ever has been an honest intention on the part of the Democratic managers to pass the kind of bill which would relieve or evenly distribute the burden of taxation among the people. Some excuse has always been found for their failures to pass such a bill, and we have no doubt that when the session of 1894 closes that the people of Maryland will be just as far from the oft-promised relief as ever; indeed it has been suggested that the people vote upon the question of a re-assessment, and this in the face of the oft-repeated promises of the Democratic party to pass the bill. What the fate of the Hayes bill will be in the House of Delegates we are unable to say, but certain it is the Governor will not sign the bill in the shape in which it passed the Senate.

The Tariff Bill in the Senate.

The imbroglio upon the tariff bill in the Senate is complicated to such an extent that the probable result is not at all clear. The situation is made more uncertain by what is known as the "Democratic decemvirate," for it is ascertained as a fact that ten Democratic Senators have signed an agreement to oppose the Wilson bill so long as any one of the ten is dissatisfied with the provisions of the bill, or until changed to the satisfaction of all ten. It is said that "decemvirate" is the explanation for Senator Voorhees' angry words in the Democratic caucus some days ago, when he assented certain Democratic Senators with having formed a combination to defeat the Wilson bill. Certain it is that such a condition of affairs in the Senate would mean defeat to the bill unless coal, iron, sugar, wool, and collars and cuffs are restored to a protective tariff basis.

The feeling among the Democratic Senators against Gorman and Hill is especially bitter, and if it were possible for them to pass the bill without yielding anything to these two Senators they would do so. There are so many involved, however, in the demand for concession that they cannot be entirely ignored. The Democratic majority in the Senate is only three. There are forty-four Democrats, thirty-eight Republicans and three Populists. Two Democratic votes against the bill would defeat it, and unless material concessions are maintained at least three Democratic Senators would vote against it. These three Senators are Caffery, the successor of White, of Louisiana, and Smith, of New Jersey.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

"W" Writes From New York.

Ascor House, New York, March 6, 1894.

I have been reading in the trade journals that the business situation is improving and thinking that might be a chance to get a few orders to enable me to keep my mill employed and mills running I came on here via Washington, Annapolis, Baltimore and Philadelphia. I have been out now four days including Sunday and have sold but one small load of hemlock boards on which there will not be a sufficient profit to pay two days' expenses.

I was out in January and sold nothing, but having a nice lot of s. rice lumber, which one year ago would have gone off quick at from one to two dollars advance on present prices, I thought that just now, in the beginning of the season, I could surely sell at some sort of a price, but people tell me that I could not name a price that would tempt them to buy.

They ask me if I am related to the chairman of the committee on Ways and Means. One day I asked me when I gave him my card if I was the author of the Wilson bill, and not satisfied with that, he introduced me to a gentleman who came in as the author of the Wilson bill. The fellow looked at me and said, "well, if he is the author of the Wilson bill I don't want to shake hands with him."

People tell me everywhere that they are not selling anything—that they have stacks of lumber on hand, and that they don't want to put any more money into lumber until there is a chance to get something out of it.

I went to a large trunk factory at Newark, where I sold two cars of lumber last spring and the proprietor said he could not buy anything as business is too flat. He said, "I don't know what you are but this Wilson bill is ruining the business of the country."

I said, "I would not suppose it could effect your business as you have no foreign competition." "That is all very true," said he. "Trunks are too bulky to ship from any other country, but when people are not earning anything they have no money to buy trunks with."

I have seldom heard much of the tariff talked by business men until recently, and I am surprised at the unanimity of the sentiment against the Wilson bill. There is hardly a man in business, especially the merchant business, that is not talking against the Wilson bill. There is really no perceptible improvement in business, and I see very few signs of improvement in all the lines of business. Just as a change of administration, just as quick as we get a party in power which will be true to the country and its vast interests there will be no confidence in the party at the helm to-day.

That party demonstrated its hostility to the Government and the interests of the American people when it tried to destroy the Union, and for thirty years it was kept under the ban, and now, after thirty-two years of retirement it strikes its advent to power by striking down the industries of the country.

The people want a change now very much more than they did in '92, and just as quick as they get the opportunity Mr. Cleveland and his party with its policy of infamy and destruction will go into "innocuous desuetude" to remain forever thirty years longer or until another generation of cranks and doctrinaires grow up and mock at reason and common sense as they did in the election of the horde of miserable incompetents who disgrace and degrade the very name of which every true American is so justly proud—that of being an American citizen.

It is impossible to think of Benjamin Harrison, James G. Blaine or any other of the great Republican statesmen in comparison with the miserable, disgraceful, contemptible conduct of Cleveland in relation to his Hawaiian policy. The very thought of it makes me tired.

Marriage Licenses.

Clerk Tower of the Circuit Court, has granted licenses to wed to the following named parties since our last published report:

Edward DeCost and Emily Male. John Wm. Whorton and Edna O. E. Y. Arnold.

Frank A. Bingham and Mary Suggars. Lawson L. Wright and Henrietta Friend.

Peter Bowser and Nora Uphold. Clark A. Montague and Estelle DeWitt.

Francis M. Umbel and Laura E. Savage. Lloyd J. Savage and Lizzie E. Liston.

William Samuel Cowman and Rebecca Ann Kester.

Five with request not to publish.

Ripans Tablets relieve scrofula.

GARRETT COUNTY.

An Interesting Review of Its History and Resources.

T. Jay in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, Md., March 1, 1894.

MARYLAND CHARTER.

James I. died in 1624, and was succeeded by Charles I, who was a friend of Lord George Baltimore. King James I. had granted Lord Baltimore certain territory at Newfoundland, and he had founded a colony there, but becoming dissatisfied with the colony on account of the rigor of the climate he visited James City in Virginia in 1629, and being unable to take the oath of supremacy and oaths of allegiance that were tendered by the authorities of Virginia he petitioned the King to make him a grant of certain unsettled parts of Virginia. Before the charter was granted Lord George Baltimore died, and was succeeded by Cecil Calvert, Baron of Baltimore in Ireland, etc., and in 1632 Charles I. issued the charter of Maryland to said Calvert, a copy of which, in Latin, is filed with the bill of complaint of the State of Maryland in this case.

It is some doubt as to the exact reading of the original charter, and there is also some question as to what is the correct translation of it. The State of West Virginia submits the following as the best authentic copy of the original charter of Maryland, and also what is believed to be a true translation of it in parallel columns. This is an exact copy of the document obtained by Col. De Jarnette, who was sent by the State of Virginia to England in 1871 to procure documentary evidence relating to the disputed boundary lines between that State and the State of Maryland. Col. De Jarnette in his report to the State of Virginia, made November 8, 1871, says of this paper:

Chapter 20th, Patent to Cecil (Lord Baltimore) containing a grant of province of Maryland communicated to Mr. Beak from Lord Baltimore, dated June 20th, 1632. This purports to be the original found in the rolls office enrolled in parchment and expressed in the Latin language. This copy was taken by the keeper of the rolls and bears his official seal. To verify this (a most important paper) I employed Thomas Edlyne Tomlins (attorney at law and record solicitor of London's Inn Fields, London.) to copy and translate so much of this Latin charter found in the rolls office as describes the bounds of the territory thereby granted.

Translation—Extract Patent Roll, Charles I. Part 3, No. 6, (20, June 1632.) Of a grant to him and his heirs to Cecil, Baron of Baltimore, the King, etc. To all to whom, etc. Greeting.—Know ye therefore that we regarding with royal favor the pious and noble purpose and intention of the aforesaid Barons of Baltimore of our special grace, certain knowledge and more notion, have given, granted and confirmed, and by this our present charter for us, our heirs and successors to give, grant and confirm to the aforesaid Cecil, now Baron of Baltimore, and his heirs and assigns all that part of the peninsula or Chesapeake lying in the parts of America between the ocean on the east and the bay of Chesapeake on the west, divided from the remnant of the same by a right line drawn from the promontory or head of land called Watkins Point beside the bay aforesaid, situate near the river Wagon on the west as far as the great ocean on the eastern coast, and between that boundary on the sea as far as to that part of the estuary of the Delaware on the north which lieth under the fortieth degree of north latitude from the equator where New England is bounded; and all that tract of land within the boundaries underwritten, that is to say, going from the said estuary called Delaware bay in a right line in the degree aforesaid to the true meridian of the first source of the river of Potomack, then tending downwards towards the south to the farther bank of the said river and following it to where it faces the western and southern coast as far as to a certain place called Cinquack, situate near the mouth of the same river, where it discharges itself into the forenamed bay of Chesapeake, and from thence by the shortest line as far as the aforesaid promontory, or place called Watkins Point. So as all the tract of land divided by the line aforesaid, between the great ocean and Watkins Point as far as to the promontory called Cape Charles, and singular their appendages to us, our heirs and successors, are entirely remaining forever excepted. And also all the islands and isles within the limits aforesaid. We also grant and do confirm to the same baron of Baltimore, his heirs and assigns, all the singular islands and isles on the Eastern Shore of the aforesaid country towards the east risen, or to rise in the same sea situate within ten sea leagues from the same shore, with all and singular

ports, roads of shipping, estuaries, flowings of water and arms of the sea to the country or islands aforesaid belonging. A true translation. Thomas Elegne Tomlins, attorney at law and record solicitor, No. 20 Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, June 5, 1871.

It will be observed that the northern limits of Maryland, as described in the charter was the 40° north latitude where New England is bounded or terminates and that it extends from the Delaware bay with the 40° to the meridian of the first fountain of the Potomac. It is proper to state here that the Plymouth Company or northern Virginia colony had made no settlement up to 1629 and in that year a new and enlarged charter had been granted to the Duke of Lenox and others, who were denominated the Plymouth Company conveying to them in absolute property all the lands between the 40° north latitude. This company in 1727 conveyed to Henry Roswell and others that territory which is now Massachusetts, and in 1633 the Plymouth Company surrendered its charter to the Crown. In 1732 therefore the southern boundary of the Plymouth Company's territory or of New England as it was called was the 40° north latitude and it was to this line that Lord Baltimore's charter extended northward. The territory described in the Maryland charter also extended to the ocean and the Delaware bay on the east. WESTERN BOUNDARY OF MARYLAND.

The western boundary was to be ascertained by following the 40th degree to the true meridian of the first source of the river Potomac thence tending downward toward the south to the further bank of the said river and following it to where it faces the western and southern coast as far as to a certain place called Cinquack, situated near the mouth of the same river where it discharges itself into the forenamed bay of Chesapeake.

It will be observed that the whole of the territory described in the charter to Lord Baltimore was included within the territory of the Virginia charter of 1609. The Virginia colony strenuously opposed the granting of this charter to Baltimore and tried to have it revoked after it was issued, claiming that the territory belonged to Virginia and that it was an unwarranted and unlawful dismemberment of her domain. The King referred the matter to his Privy Council and the controversy was heard by the council and on the 3rd day of July, 1633, they decided to leave Lord Baltimore to his patent and the other parties to the course of the land according to their desire.

NORTHERN NECK OF VIRGINIA.

On the 28th of July, 1639, a petition by the governor and company of London, for the plantation of the Somer Isles—now Bermuda Isles, addressed the lord of commission of foreign plantations shows that said company was incorporated about the year 1621, and the inhabitants were not able to subsist there and sought another place. That an agreement had been made between the company of Virginia and the petitioners when the latter purchased the Somer Isles from the former; that the petitioners should receive a large proportion of land in Virginia, and they prayed for a grant of land situate and being between the two rivers of Rappahannock and Potomack. This petition shows that the Northern Neck, as it is now called, was not then inhabited by English subjects, and that no grant thereof had yet passed to any. This, with the enclosed papers, was submitted to the lord's commissioners on the 1st day of August, 1639. Then August 3rd, 1663, came a letter from Charles II. to the Governor and Council of Virginia, reciting that he had granted to Henry, Lord Gernine, now Earl of St. Albans, Ralph, Lord Hopton and others, in the first year of his reign, by letters patent under the great seal of England, all that tract, territory or portion of land in America, bounded by and within the heads of Tappanahock alias Rappahannock and Querrough or Potomack rivers, the sources of these rivers and Chesapeake bay, together with the rivers themselves, and all the islands within the banks of the said rivers as in and by said letters patent doth and may more at large appear, which by reason of the late unhappy and unsettled times, they could not plant or enjoy according to our royal intention. And it recites that the said Earl of St. Albans, Lord Berkely, Sir William More and an servant, John Pety, assignee of said Lord Hopton, had lately since the restoration of said Charles II. to his rights and government, granted and demised to Sir Humphrey Hooket and others the said tract and territory for a certain number of years, and also reciting that he had by his letters under his sign manual signified to the governor and the council of Virginia that they should give these

patentees aid and assistance, and that he had reasons to believe his said letters had miscarried and had not come to their hand, for that they had lately obstructed the proceedings upon his said letters patent, and had not permitted the patentees, etc., to act in pursuance or according to the tenor thereof. And then directs that the governor and council shall forbear to give any further interruption, but that they aid and assist the patentees, etc., and concludes as follows: Neither are we intending, nor our said patentees desiring to withdraw the said colony from under your government or appeal.

Offutt's Hall, Wednesday, March 21st. GRAND BENEFIT GIVEN FOR THE OAKLAND CORNET BAND.

A grand OLD-FASHIONED NEGRO MINSTREL SHOW, will be given on the above date. PLENTY OF MUSIC. FUN. BOATING PARTIES. SINGING.

No show has ever appeared on the Oakland stage having as complete a program. Entire band and complete orchestra will be present and furnish music.

The members of the band have been making preparations for this entertainment for a number of weeks and to hear the music will be worth the admission price.

If You are Going to Court Don't Miss This Show

GENERAL ADMISSION, 25 Cents.

LOOKOUT FOR FULL PROGRAM IN NEXT ISSUE!

DON'T MISS THE BIG STREET FANFARE IN THE AFTERNOON

REMEMBER THE DATE:

Wednesday, March 21, 1894.

PRICE LIST OF GOODS

—AT THE—

OLD RELIABLE STORE

—OF—

JONAS FRAZEE,

SELBSPORT, MD.

Archie's Coffee	5
Brooms, No. 1	12
Jump Brooms, No. 1	10
Ed's House and Cattle Powders	10
Golden Pile per dozen	10
Throat, per dozen, best	10
Barnum's Drops per bottle	10
Warner's Sore Cure per bottle	10
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery per bottle	10
Pierce's Favorite Prescription per bottle	10
Castor Oil per bottle	10
Sewing Machine Oil per bottle	10
Sweet Oil per bottle	10
Scott's Emulsion of Pure Liver Oil per bottle	10
Spirits Turpentine per bottle	10
Spirits Sweet Nitre per bottle	10
Diamond Dye per package	10
Lake Harrier, No. 1, 1000	10
" " " " " " " "	10
" " " " " " " "	10
Carters Ink per bottle	10
No. 1 Lamp Chimneys per dozen	10
Tabular Lift Wire Lamps	10
" " " " " " " "	10
Matches, per dozen boxes of 20 each	10
" " " " " " " "	10
Nails, steel, per lb.	10
Nails, wire, per lb.	10
Carbon Oil, 50 gallons	10
Patty per lb.	10
Hops per lb.	10
20 lb. barrels of salt, to arrive	10
Large Hops of salt to arrive	10
Hops' superphosphate per barrel	10
Best Timothy seed per bushel	10
20 lb. Granulated Sugar	10
Honey Drip Syrup per gallon	10
On My Tobacco per per lb.	10
Dog Leg Twist Tobacco per lb. best on earth	10
2 Hoop Wood Buckets	10
2 Hoop Wood Tubs	10
2 Hoop Wood Tubs	10
Glue Wash Boards	10
Lancaster Glazings	10
Best Print Calicoes	10
Best Skin Gloves, Green	10
Mens Clothing from \$5 up	10
Best two-horse Plow on earth	10
Rogers' Lubricant, per bottle	10
Fontes " " " "	10
Fourfold " " " "	10
Fray's Nerve and Bone Lining	10
Muslin per yard 25 cents and up	10
Mann's Pale Ales	10
" " " " " " " "	10
" " " " " " " "	10
Horse Collar Pads each	10
Corn and Oats Chop per bushel	10
Milk Crocks per gallon	10
Long handle Steel Shovels	10
" " " " " " " "	10
Manure Forks	10
The Caps, McKinley's, per dozen	10
Horse Collars, from 25 cents up	10
Pelt Boots per pair	10
Men's Riding Saddles, from \$1.75 up	10
See my prices next week on Floors.	10
Prices on Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, etc., reduced to fit the times and also the Wilson bill.	10

Above Prices are for Cash Only

Yours truly,

JONAS FRAZEE.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

OAKLAND, MD., March 19th, 1894.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on

Monday, March 19, 1894.

For the purpose of transacting any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYER, Clerk.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

Indigestion and Bloating, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

All dealers keep it. 81 per bottle. Genuine trade-mark and colored red label on wrapper.

YEARS A HERMIT.

His Abode in the Fastnesses of Great Savage Mountain.

A special to the Baltimore American on Monday from its correspondent at Frostburg, relates the following interesting and decidedly romantic story, located in the fastnesses of the Great Savage Mountains:

James Watts, who lives on Great Savage Mountain, four miles from Frostburg, to-day returned from a hunting trip through the wilds of Garrett county, and tells an interesting story of the discovery of a hermit and the location of a vein of silver ore. There has long existed in this section a firm belief that in Garrett county there is a deposit of rich silver ore. A mountaineer named Layman, who died a few years ago, claimed that he had once discovered the place where the deposit is located, but on leaving it he was never able to relocate the place.

The story is corroborated by the experience of Mr. Watts. Watts left home on Friday morning last to hunt for game. About noon he came upon the tracks of a wildcat in the snow, and following it for several miles, he found himself in a locality never before visited by him. In a deep gorge, surrounded by a dense thicket, he discovered a rude cabin. It being near nightfall, Watts sought admission and found within the cabin an old man lying upon a couch, who said he had been ill for several days. The hunter prepared supper and spent the night in the cabin.

Next morning the old man was worse, and Watts decided to remain with him all day. In the afternoon the hermit called Watts to his bedside and said he wished to tell him the story of his life, as he knew that he could live but a few hours. He said his name was Henry Lembach, and was born in Munich in 1814. He was educated at the University of Heidelberg, and while there fell in love with a pretty girl named Katherine Reiff, who jilted him to become the wife of a banker in order to please her father. He then determined never to marry, and in 1841 came to America, and in 1849 went to California to join in the search for gold.

After spending ten years there, he came East and settled in those mountains, having learned that somewhere in this vicinity was a deposit of precious metal. He had a general description of the locality in which the metal was to be found. Not wishing his object to become known, he built his cabin in a secure place, and only when absolutely necessary made trips to neighboring towns to purchase food. He brought with him from the West a snug fortune, and for nearly three years kept up the search for hidden treasure.

At length, almost by accident he discovered a vein of silver ore assaying nearly \$100 a ton. He constructed a smelting furnace in his cabin and reduced ores till he had silver bullion to the value of \$35,000. He directed Watts to take from under his bed, after his death, a box containing papers of value.

The old man's voice then became weaker, and was too much exhausted to talk further. Late Saturday evening he died, Watts dug a grave near the cabin, and the next day he buried Lembach in a coffin which had evidently been made by the latter. Sunday night Watts spent in the cabin, and found the place where the silver bricks were hidden. He found the box to contain \$540 in gold, and a small amount of silver change, a map showing the route from the cabin to the deposit of ore, and several letters addressed to persons in Germany.

Watts started for home at daylight this morning, bringing with him the papers and the gold. He followed his tracks made in the snow on Friday until he reached a portion of the mountain with which he was familiar. He is confident he can find the place again after the snow melts. Lembach has been seen in Frostburg at various times during the past twenty-five or thirty years, but no one ever knew where he lived or what his occupation was. He was evidently well educated and a man of culture. Watts contemplates a visit to the cabin this week, and will also try to locate the place where the silver ore was found.

For Good Roads.

The committee on roads and highways, of which Mr. Archibald H. Taylor is chairman, in returning to the House of Delegates a favorable report on the "bill to create a department of roads and highways," says:

"From every agricultural community in every state in the United States, where bad roads exist, and they exist in the large majority of these communities, has come a cry of distress on account of the suffering, inconvenience and hardship which the people undergo by reason of bad roads. For the long period covered by the winter and early spring, the movement of farm

produce is practically prohibited. At all seasons of the year the burden and expense of such transportation is far greater than need be. In all the states exists a demand for a remedy of the evil so widely felt, and in nearly all the people have come to recognize that the remedy requires the employment of the resources and power of the state, not the spasmodic exercise of the limited resources of a district or county. The people of our own state at large have appealed to the Legislature for relief. The bill in hand was prepared and presented to this House by the Maryland Road League, composed of representative farmers in all counties of the state. Its provisions are in no way compulsory upon any county or community. It in effect provides scientific and practical advice and assistance, which are gratuitously at the service of any county that may desire to make use of them. For want of information and intelligent plans it is estimated that out of \$400,000 a year spent for road-making and mending in our state, at least \$100,000 are totally wasted. The share of expense cast upon each county by the plan of the bill is insignificant, and is expected in no way to increase the state levy. Its advantages are offered freely to those counties that desire it, and will be availed of by those whose need is greatest. Every item of expense has been considered by the committee, and amendments have reduced to the most economical figure all expenditures under the bill. It should be added that the bill has been approved by the chief of bureau of roads and highways of the United States, as the best of its kind yet introduced into any State."

Savage River.

We are sorry to say that our fine sledding snow has entirely disappeared but good use was made of it.

Mr. Stephen Wilt has given up his notion of going to the Smoky South and evidently intends to roll the sod another year.

Misses Lizzie Wilt and Flora Foster, two of Westernport's most bright and enthusiastic young ladies, gave us a pleasant call. They returned on last Wednesday. Miss Ida Bowers, of Fairview, accompanied them.

Mr. William Blocher, of Backwoods, gave us a pleasant call on last Thursday.

Mr. Geo. O. Broadwater has erected a new kitchen. S. F. Broadwater did the carpenter work.

Rev. J. H. Gregg preached a most interesting and able sermon at Fairview on Sunday, Feb. 18, to a large audience.

Mr. Frank Broadwater, one of our young men, paid a visit to Fairview on Sunday the 8th. He reports a pleasant time.

Our school is progressing nicely under the efficient care of W. M. Englehart.

Levi Bittinger, Esq., and Mr. Nels. T. Witt made an exchange (or in plain words had a "swap") of animals, Mr. Bittinger getting a mile for a gray horse.

The mumps are raging in our vicinity. They are considered very contagious.

Mr. Nelson Broadwater has threshed his large yield of oats. The yield was fifty dozen per acre. Each dozen cleaned one bushel.

Mr. David McIntyre has finished his contract for a large number of crosses, Mr. Wash. House, Mr. George Wilt and Mr. Nathaniel Rounds assisting him.

Deer Park.

Mr. Solomon Hodge is building the Garrett cottage.

Mr. George Marville, sr., of German, is at home on account of the sickness in his family.

Prof. E. Lee, of Flintstone, was here last week.

Mrs. Henry Shank, of Swanton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Laughlin.

Mrs. James Baldwin and her two daughters, of North Glade, are among their many friends here.

We are glad to say all our sick are improving.

Mr. M. Shaffer lost a valuable cow last week.

Rev. N. Hart preached a very interesting sermon here last Sunday.

Miss Ettie Clary, of Antioch, is visiting her sister Mrs. Frank Thrasher.

Great praise is due Rev. J. W. Bedford and Rev. C. E. Feather for one of the most successful revivals that ever took place here. About twenty-five have been to the altar, most of whom have received Christ, and others still coming. We hope that those who have embraced religion will use all their power to keep it and not depend too much on religion keeping them.

Mr. Solomon Hodge and quite a number of the good people of this place attended preaching at the Chadderton school house last Sunday.

Rev. Wm. E. George is on the sick list.

Mr. J. A. Endow, of Mountain Lake Park, was here on business this week.

GOVERNOR BROWN'S VIEW.

What He Says on the Assessment and the Party Caucus.

The following interview with Governor Brown appears in the Indianapolis correspondence of the Baltimore Sun of Saturday:

Governor Brown spoke very freely this morning on his position on the assessment question and the manner in which he has tried to fulfill the pledges of the party. Ever since his inauguration his utterances on this matter have been of the most open and candid character. He said: "Recognizing the demand for revaluation and assessment when I went into office, and knowing of the veto of the bill by Governor Jackson in the spring of 1890, I determined to leave the provisions of an assessment bill entirely in the hands of the General Assembly, free and untrammelled. The course of this measure through the Legislature of 1892 is well known. When the bill reached the Governor it was after the adjournment of the session, and went before him altogether with over 100 other bills. All of these bills were required to approve, if at all, within six days. The examination of all these bills devolved upon the executive the most careful and considerate thought. In withholding his signature from the assessment bill he gave a statement of his reasons for doing so.

"After this it was determined to procure a general expression of the people of the State, regardless of party or faction, on this important question. The result of this was the well-known convention in the winter of 1893. This convention was brought to a sudden termination owing to the illness of the Governor due to his participation in President Cleveland's inauguration. The convention being informed of the Governor's serious illness and the doubt as to his recovery, it adjourned without having reached any specific conclusions."

The Governor says he had earnestly hoped to obtain from this convention some well digested plan and principles upon which revaluation should be based. He also states that his action in failing to approve the assessment bill was criticised generally, yet he did not hesitate to call into consultation this body composed of men of all opinions on the subject. They had a full opportunity to censure or commend. At the opening of the convention he made a formal statement of his objections to the provisions of the bill and the plan he took at the time, he added, "I still maintain."

The Governor then went on to refer to the views embodied in his message. He showed that he recommended only the enactment of conservative legislation, the separation of the question, one bill providing the machinery for revaluation and another bill for revenue. His idea was that if by any possibility the revenue bill should fail revaluation would go on. Finding that there were some objections on the part of the Senate more particularly to his plan of action, he determined, if possible, to harmonize the differences and of his own volition sought an interview with the principal opponents in the Senate. The result of this was the well-known Renner Hotel conference, where a compromise measure was agreed upon, removing to a very great extent the bill of 1892. The Governor says it was thought that this compromise measure would pass without serious opposition, but the ink was scarcely dry on the bill before there were murmurings of discontent, brought about largely by the sentiment that was brewing against any assessment whatever. This was augmented by the growing doubt in the minds of the people as to our increase in the assessable basis under any act. Some members, recognizing this danger, determined to go for new proposals which might under rigid provisions be added to the basis and thereby prevent an increased levy. Hence the proposition to tax mortgages was offered and adopted as an amendment to the bill. After much discussion and delay an additional amendment was introduced providing for the scaling of corporation bonds, notwithstanding the distinct understanding at the Renner Hotel conference that it be eliminated, the Governor holding that it was unconstitutional. Following this was the proposition to exempt mortgages owned by building associations. The bill as it stands taxes individual mortgages at one rate, corporation bonds secured by mortgage at another, and exempts mortgages entirely held by building associations. This, in the opinion of the Governor, is in direct conflict with the decisions requiring that all classes of property be uniformly taxed. The Governor added:

"I believe that this class of legislation will bring upon the State the greatest disaster that has been known in its history, and to a great extent destroy many sections of the agricultural community. If rigidly enforced it will possibly result in the absolute abandonment of farms by their owners in order to avoid the payment of mortgage obligations. With these views I felt it incumbent to say to the General Assembly and to the people at large, without regard to party, that it was extremely doubtful whether I could make myself a party to the measure in its present shape. But being a thorough and consistent party man I determined to convene the party, which had in State conventions committed itself to the passage of an assessment bill, for the purpose of a general conference and exchange of views, in the hope that some satisfactory result might be reached and remove the serious objections I have to the measure in its present shape. Hence the call for a party conference, which will be held on Wednesday night, the 7th instant. Finding that even this proposition was antagonized by some of the Senators, who positively declined to go into caucus and be bound by any conclusions that might be reached, and being thoroughly convinced that my action was proper under the circumstances the call was proceeded with, and is now signed by two-thirds of the Democratic members of the General Assembly. The caucus now only awaits the call of the chairman. Not wishing to be in conflict with the Senators, I gave it as my judgment that it would be best for the Senate to proceed to pass the bill and leave the House of Delegates to decide its own course. Hence there was scarcely any opposition in the Senate to the passage of the bill to-day. I now feel that I have done all more than the people of the State and my party had a right to expect, and the matter is left with the General Assembly, reserving to myself the right to determine as to my action on the merits of the question when it reaches me."

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Pleasant weather.

Mrs. James Baldwin and daughter are on a visit to Deer Park.

Miss Mollie Beckman took a trip to Piedmont last week.

Mr. Wm. Bray was visiting Theo. Beckman.

Mr. J. L. McRobie filled the appointment of Rev. C. E. Feather at Glade Valley last Sunday.

Times are hard but nevertheless Theo. Beckman is doing a good business saving lumber.

Rich Moon's smile is spread all over his face—a 13-pound boy.

Mr. Tim Laffey accompanied by his three sisters and Miss Sue Beckman were visiting friends here last Sunday afternoon.

Look out girls, Mr. J. W. Painter has a new horse and he says "the long wars" he is going to have a baggy.

Success to THE REPUBLICAN and all its readers. KNOW ALL.

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Weather very warm and the snow is all gone.

Farmers are busy opening their sugar camps.

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Peter Broadwater passed through here in a sleigh the other day.

Mr. Louis Breneman and Miss Mandy Elthorp, Mr. John Breneman and his sister Jennie spent one evening with friends here.

The snow has about disappeared.

Mr. Henry Swager and his son Albert are down with the mumps.

John Mathews is wearing a smile on his face. It is a girl.

CASTORIA

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 120th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Poor Printing Pays.

Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

B. Savage, the Tailor, has returned to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring Establishment, and will be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also large and complete stock of ready-made clothing which he will alter to suit and make no charge for the alteration. Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also have short times have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully, B. SAVAGE, 24-26 E. Second St., Oakland, Md.

WINTER

Weather has come at last, and our prices on winter goods are so low that you can buy them at one-half the price that you would pay at any other store in the country.

Best flannels for 23 cents per yard; heavy muslin reduced from 10c. to 6c.; heavy muslin reduced from 9c. to 5c.; heavy hose reduced from 50c. to 30c.; heavy shirts, all wool, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.; heavy shirts reduced from \$1.25 to 90c.; heavy blankets, all wool, reduced from \$6.50 to \$4.75, from \$5. to \$3.50 and from \$2.50 to \$1.90, overcoats reduced from \$7.50 to \$5.75, and from \$6.50 to \$4.75; comforts reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.50; all wool clothing at a sacrifice; rubber shoes, boots and felts at almost half price; gingham reduced from 10c. to 7c. and from 8c. to 5c.; four skeins yarn for 25c.; all wool underwear at prices to suit the closest buyer; calicos at 4c. to 7c.; Turkey red table cloth, all linen, from 43c. to 47c. per yard; flour from \$3.25 to \$5. per barrel; 3 cans tomatoes 25c.; 21 lbs. granulated sugar \$1.; 6 cakes best soap 25c.; 21 lbs. rice, \$1.; 13 lbs. pitted cherries, \$1.; 22 lbs. beans, \$1.; 12 lbs. best evaporated peaches, \$1.; 33 lbs. hominy, \$1.; peaches, pears and apricots, 18c. per can; tapioca, 9c. per lb.; gelatine, 15c. per package; Fox's corn starch, 9c. per package; Vanhouten's cocoa, 15c. per package; Baker's chocolate, 19c. per cake.

The above are quotations on a few of our goods, and a call from you will be sufficient to convince you that we mean business.

Respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.

YEARS A HERMIT.

His Abode in the Fastnesses of Great Savage Mountain.

A special to the Baltimore American on Monday from its correspondent at Frostburg, relates the following interesting and decidedly romantic story, located in the fastnesses of the Great Savage Mountains:

James Watts, who lives on Great Savage Mountain, four miles from Frostburg, to-day returned from a hunting trip through the wilds of Garrett county, and tells an interesting story of the discovery of a hermit and the location of a vein of silver ore. There has long existed in this section a firm belief that in Garrett county there is a deposit of rich silver ore. A mountaineer named Layman, who died a few years ago, claimed that he had once discovered the place where the deposit is located, but on leaving it he was never able to relocate the place.

The story is corroborated by the experience of Mr. Watts. Watts left home on Friday morning last to hunt for game. About noon he came upon the tracks of a wildcat in the snow, and following it for several miles, he found himself in a locality never before visited by him. In a deep gorge, surrounded by a dense thicket, he discovered a rude cabin. It being near nightfall, Watts sought admission and found within the cabin an old man lying upon a couch, who said he had been ill for several days. The hunter prepared supper and spent the night in the cabin.

Next morning the old man was worse, and Watts decided to remain with him all day. In the afternoon the hermit called Watts to his bedside and said he wished to tell him the story of his life, as he knew that he could live but a few hours. He said his name was Henry Lembach, and was born in Munich in 1814. He was educated at the University of Heidelberg, and while there fell in love with a pretty girl named Katherine Ruff, who jilted him to become the wife of a banker in order to please her father. He then determined never to marry, and in 1841 came to America, and in 1849 went to California to join in the search for gold.

After spending ten years there, he came East and settled in these mountains, having learned that somewhere in this vicinity was a deposit of precious metal. He had a general description of the locality in which the metal was to be found. Not wishing his object to become known, he built his cabin in a secure place, and only when absolutely necessary made trips to neighboring towns to purchase food. He brought with him from the West a snug fortune, and for nearly three years kept up the search for hidden treasure.

At length, almost by accident he discovered a vein of silver ore assaying nearly \$100 a ton. He constructed a smelting furnace in his cabin and reduced ores till he had silver bullion to the value of \$35,000. He directed Watts to take from under his bed, after his death, a box containing papers of value.

The old man's voice then became weaker, and was too much exhausted to talk further. Late Saturday evening he died, Watts dug a grave near the cabin, and the next day he buried Lembach in a coffin which had evidently been made by the latter. Sunday night Watts spent in the cabin, and found the place where the silver bricks were hidden. He found the box to contain \$540 in gold, and a small amount of silver change, a map showing the route from the cabin to the deposit of ore, and several letters addressed to persons in Germany.

Watts started for home at daylight this morning, bringing with him the papers and the gold. He followed his tracks made in the snow on Friday until he reached a portion of the mountain with which he was familiar. He is confident he can find the place again after the snow melts. Lembach has been seen in Frostburg at various times during the past twenty-five or thirty years, but no one ever knew where he lived or what his occupation was. He was evidently well educated and a man of culture. Watts contemplates a visit to the cabin this week, and will also try to locate the place where the silver ore was found.

For Good Roads.

The committee on roads and highways, of which Mr. Archibald H. Taylor is chairman, in returning to the House of Delegates a favorable report on the "bill to create a department of roads and highways" says:

"From every agricultural community in every state in the United States, where bad roads exist, and they exist in the large majority of these communities, has come a cry of distress on account of the suffering, inconvenience and hardship which the people undergo by reason of bad roads. For the long period covered by the winter and early spring, the movement of farm

produce is practically prohibited. At all seasons of the year the burden and expense of such transportation is far greater than need be. In all the states exists a demand for a remedy of the evil so widely felt, and in nearly all the people have come to recognize that the remedy requires the employment of the resources and power of the state, not the spasmodic exercise of the limited resources of a district or county. The people of our own state at large have appealed to the Legislature for relief. The bill in hand was prepared and presented to this House by the Maryland Road League, composed of representative farmers in all counties of the state. Its provisions are in no way compulsory upon any county or community. It in effect provides scientific and practical advice and assistance, which are gratuitously at the service of any county that may desire to make use of them. For want of information and intelligent plans it is estimated that out of \$400,000 a year spent for road-making and mending in our state, at least \$100,000 are totally wasted. The share of expense cast upon each county by the plan of the bill is insignificant, and is expected in no way to increase the state levy. Its advantages are offered freely to those counties that desire it, and will be availed of by those whose need is greatest. Every item of expense has been considered by the committee, and amendments have reduced to the most economical figure all expenditures under the bill. It should be added that the bill has been approved by the chief of bureau of roads and highways of the United States, as the best of its kind yet introduced into any State."

Savage River.

We are sorry to say that our fine sledding snow has entirely disappeared but good use was made of it.

Mr. Stephen Witt has given up his notion of going to the Sunny South and evidently intends to roll the sod another year.

Misses Lizzie Wilt and Flora Foster, two of Westernport's most bright and enthusiastic young ladies, gave us a pleasant call. They returned on last Wednesday. Miss Ida Bowers, of Fairview, accompanied them.

Mr. William Blocher, of Backwoods, gave us a pleasant call on last Thursday.

Mr. Geo. O. Broadwater has erected a new kitchen. S. F. Broadwater did the carpenter work. Rev. John Gregg preached a most interesting and able sermon at Fairview on Sunday, Feb. 18, to a large audience.

Mr. Frank Broadwater, one of our young men, paid a visit to Fairview on Sunday the 18th. He reports a pleasant time.

Our school is progressing nicely under the efficient care of W. M. Englehart.

Levi Bittinger, Esq., and Mr. Nels. T. Witt made an exchange (or in plain words had a "swap") of animals, Mr. Bittinger getting a mule for a gray horse.

The numps are raging in our vicinity. They are considered very contagious.

Mr. Nelson Broadwater has threshed his large yield of oats. The yield was fifty dozen per acre. Each dozen cleaned one bushel.

Mr. David McIntyre has finished his contract for a large number of crosses ties. Mr. Wash. House, Mr. George Witt and Mr. Nathaniel Rounds assisting him.

Dear Park.

Mr. Solomon Hodge is building the Garrett cottage.

Mr. George Marville, sr., of German, is at home on account of the sickness in his family.

Prof. E. Lee, of Flintstone, was here last week.

Mrs. Henry Shank, of Swanton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Laughlin.

Mrs. James Baldwin and her two daughters, of North Glade, are among their many friends here.

We are glad to say all our sick are improving.

Mr. M. Shaffer lost a valuable cow last week.

Rev. N. Hart preached a very interesting sermon here last Sunday.

Miss Ettie Clary, of Antioch, is visiting her sister Mrs. Frank Thrasher.

Great praise is due Rev. J. W. Bedford and Rev. C. E. Feather for one of the most successful revivals that ever took place here. About twenty-five have been to the altar, most of whom have received Christ, and others still coming. We hope that those who have embraced religion will use all their power to keep it and not depend too much on religion keeping them.

Mr. Solomon Hodge and quite a number of the good people of this place attended preaching at the Chadderton school house last Sunday.

Rev. Wm. E. George is on the sick list.

Mr. J. A. Enlow, of Mountain Lake Park, was here on business this week.

GOVERNOR BROWN'S VIEW.

What He Says on the Assessment and the Party Caucus.

The following interview with Governor Brown appears in the Indianapolis correspondence of the Baltimore Sun of Saturday:

Governor Brown spoke very freely this morning on his position on the assessment question and the manner in which he has tried to fulfill the pledges of the party. Ever since his inauguration his utterances on this matter have been of the most open and candid character. He said: "Recognizing the demand for revaluation and assessment when I went into office, and knowing of the veto of the bill by Governor Jackson in the spring of 1890, I determined to leave the provisions of an assessment bill entirely in the hands of the General Assembly, free and untrammelled. The course of this measure through the Legislature of 1892 is well known. When the bill reached the Governor it was after the adjournment of the session, and went before him altogether with several other acts. All of these bills were required to approve, if at all, within six days. The examination of all these acts devolved on the executive the most careful and considerate thought. In withholding his signature from the assessment bill he gave a statement of his reasons for doing so.

"After this it was determined to procure a general expression of the people of the State, regardless of party or faction, on this important question. The result of this was the well-known convention in the winter of 1893. This convention was brought to a sudden termination owing to the illness of the Governor due to his participation in President Cleveland's inauguration. The convention being informed of the Governor's serious illness and the doubt as to his recovery, it adjourned without having reached any specific conclusions."

The Governor says he had earnestly hoped to obtain from this convention some well digested plan and principles upon which revaluation should be based. He also states that his action in failing to approve the assessment bill was criticised generally, yet he did not hesitate to call into consultation this body composed of men of all opinions on the subject. They had a full opportunity to censure or commend. At the opening of the convention he made a formal statement of his objections to the provisions of the bill and the position he took at the time, he added, "I still maintain."

The Governor then went on to refer to the views embodied in his message. He showed that he recommended only the enactment of conservative legislation, the separation of the question, one bill providing the machinery for revaluation and another bill for revenue. His idea was that if by any possibility the revenue bill should fail revaluation would go on. Finding that there were some objections on the part of the Senate more particularly to his plan of action, he determined, if possible, to harmonize the differences and of his own volition sought an interview with the principal opponents in the Senate. The result of this was the well-known Rennett Hotel conference, where a compromise measure was agreed upon, removing to a very great extent the bill of 1892. The Governor says it was thought that this compromise measure would pass without serious opposition, but the ink was scarcely dry on the bill before there were murmurings of discontent, brought about largely by the sentiment that was brewing against any assessment whatever. This was augmented by the growing doubt in the minds of the people as to our increase in the assessable basis under any act. Some members, recognizing this danger, determined to go for new provisions which might under rigid provisions be added to the basis and thereby prevent an increased levy. Hence the proposition to tax mortgages was offered and adopted as an amendment to the bill. After much discussion and delay an additional amendment was introduced providing for the sealing of corporation bonds, notwithstanding the distinct understanding at the Rennett Hotel conference that it be eliminated, the Governor holding that it was unconstitutional. Following this was the proposition to exempt mortgages owned by building associations. The bill as it stands taxes individual mortgages at one rate, corporation bonds secured by mortgage at another, and exempts mortgages entirely held by building associations. This, in the opinion of the Governor, is in direct conflict with the decisions requiring that all classes of property be uniformly taxed. The Governor added:

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Respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.

BENEATH THE CHIMNEYS TALL.

Where spiders stretch their silvery webs to compass but their prey.
Where mice hold wonton revelry all night till rosy day.
Where trees and clouds are ever near; where people seldom call.
There dwells a very funny world, beneath the chimneys tall.

There tigers, bears and elephants abide for aye in peace;
The lion flings his tawny length beside the lamb's white fleece;
And woolly dogs there are that never bark or bite at all.
And blue-eyed China pussy cats, beneath the chimneys tall.

A chestnut colt with winding horn still at the saddle bow,
Who's won the hush in many a chase, no more the field may know.
Two leas are off, his tail is gone, his nose clipped by a fall—
He's pastured in the meadow lots, beneath the chimneys tall.

And horrid war has left its mark in this secluded place;
A score of soldiers' headless lie—a captain in gold lace.
The dandy black-mouthed cannon piece that sent the fatal fall—
Is falling sadly to decay, beneath the chimneys tall.

Fair wakened dames with faded cheeks and gowns of silver sheen
Dwell sadly now upon the days of glory that have been;
And gentlemen who once were first at tournament and ball
Have all retired to private life, beneath the chimneys tall.

Old drums that never more will drum and horns that will not blow,
Flags that forever more are faded, steamships that will not go,
With trains of cars and blocks enough to build a Chinese wall.
Are gathered all within the space beneath the chimneys tall.

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Where mice hold wonton revelry all night till rosy day.
Where trees and clouds are ever near; where people seldom call.
There dwells a very funny world, beneath the chimneys tall.

—Elliott K. Stickley, in Banner of Gold.



DICK DOOLITTLE'S LESSON
ELEANOR CHASE.

"I cleaned across the pasture," called Molly, as he took up the gun he had stood against the fence, and whistling to his dog, sauntered across the field. "Dick!" she called again; but he did not turn or look back; and Molly, catching up the baby girl that was clinging to her, ran lightly down the steps and around the corner of the house to the wood-pile.

There were several big logs that Dick had hauled from the woods just after New Year's, when he was "turning over a new leaf." Against the saw-horse lily leaned the ax and the saw, like old cronies that were trying to wink at the gudemans's sins of omission. But not a stick of wood ready for the stove was anywhere visible.

"Well," said Molly, "I'm sorry, but it must be done." The song of a robin fluttered up upon her ears—such a triumphant burst of melody that the baby clapped her hands and laughed. "Oh," said Molly, "little Robin sings as if he was glad to get back home again, doesn't he, Jessie?"

Such a wonderful morning it was! Everything seemed to be rejoicing in the new awakening of nature. Far off, in the shadows of the woods, and in some sequestered fence corners, Molly could see the snow-drifts that still lingered, as if loth to leave such a glad, beautiful earth.

But there was work waiting to be done, and only one pair of hands to do it. They were strong, resolute hands, and Molly hurried back into the house, setting her foot to the tassel before her with the deft fingers and wise forethought that always seemed to work such miracles in her homely world.

Little Jessie followed her about, watching with grave, sweet eyes while her mother skimmed the cream from the loup row of shining pans in the milk-room and prepared the morning's churning. Then, while she churned and the little one quietly amused herself, Molly planned the day's campaign; or, rather, reinforced her courage for the attack already planned, with reasons that seemed to her both strong and just. The churning done, Jessie was at her side begging to be rocked to sleep.

"Sing, 'Hush, mamma,'" she said, laying her bright head against her mother's hand, that she had taken to both her own.

Molly drew her rocking chair near the south window, and, with Jessie cuddled close in loving arms, crooned softly to her sweet old hymn that has soothed so many childish hearts:

"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed."

It was not a part of Molly's wisdom to deny herself or her child the exquisite pleasure this afforded. Whatever might be said in support of the theory and practice of disciplining the little ones to forego this "cuddling," Molly's true and tender mother heart was its own law giver, and with reverent joy she tasted daily of this cup of blessing; the purest and sweetest that life could ever bring. She knew that she had never come so near to heaven's bliss as this. She knew the name celestial joy that Mary felt when she cradled in her arms

the infant Christ. And, in all the years to come, when never again that sunny head could rest upon her breast, there must always remain this blessed remembrance. Though, like Paul, she might be "in perils often," yet, though even "the sword might pierce her own soul," no deepest sorrow, no sharpest trial, could ever rob her of this sacred memory.

When Jessie had fallen into the sweet, undreaming slumber of childhood, Molly laid her gently upon her bed, and, opening the door into the hall, ran quickly up the back stairs into the attic. From the crossbeams overhead hung great braided bunches of sweet corn, kept for seed. The air was redolent of pennyroyal, mint and sweet fern. Molly crossed the large, unadorned room and stopped before a pile of ax-helves. They were of seasoned hickory and showed careful workmanship. Dick had hewn them out during some of the stormy winter days, intending to sell them at his leisure.

He had shown not a little pride in the success of his work, and had exhibited them many times to admiring friends. "About as good a job, I guess, as those hammers of Maydole that they cry up so," he said sometimes, feeling that by this unusual effort and accomplishment he had cancelled many shortcomings.

"Poor Dick!" said Molly to herself, stooping to pick up one of the ax-helves. "Poor Dick! It's such a pity his mother hadn't taught him that no man liveth or dieth unto himself; that this lesson wouldn't have been needed. Maybe, though, this strain of selfishness is something he takes from some old ancestor, and such traits are slow in coming to the surface sometimes. But, there! I've no time to climb genealogical trees. This is a moment like cutting one down. As Parson Tremmow would say: 'It's fore-dained.' That's it, I guess, and not so difficult to understand, either. Dick has certainly been a 'free agent'; there was nothing to keep him from cutting the wood. I've been patient, too, till he really makes capital of my patience, and expects me to 'manage somehow.' I've cut the wood myself, and even gone out into the woods gathering sticks, like the poor wretch in the Bible. I've tried giving him cold dinners, and he only sulks and goes off hunting. Yes, it must be done."

Molly picked up the other ax-helves, and ran downstairs and out to the wood-pile. No Dick in sight and time to begin getting dinner. Far off in his woods she could hear the sound of his gun. One ax-helve after another was laid across the sawhorse and deftly saved into lengths suitable for the stove, for experience had been an exacting teacher.

When Dick and Abner, the hired man, came into dinner they found it all ready, smoking hot, upon the table.

"Well," said Dick, "I'm tired; such a race as I had after that rabbit, and lost him, after all!" He ate quickly, and said, as he pushed back his chair: "You can harness, Abner; I've got other things to see to."

A moment after Molly heard him climbing the back stairs and creaking across the attic floor. He came down in a hurry, clinging open the door: "Where's them ax-helves? Strange! I can't find any."

ONE AX-HELVE AFTER ANOTHER WAS LAID ACROSS THE SAWHORSE. "Where were they?" Molly went to the stove, and, lifting the cover, said calmly: "Here are their ashes."

Dick looked at her for a moment in a dazed, uncomprehending way; then, as the truth flashed upon him, his face grew white with wrath. He turned and strode out of the house, slamming the door behind him till the tiny windows rattled. If he had been a club man, or of a stratum lower than his own, he would have vented his anger in oaths. But Dick Doolittle, nurtured by Christian parents, reverencing at least the letter of the law, only slammed the door.

Just at daybreak, the next morning, Molly was awakened by the ringing blows of an ax. When Dick came in to breakfast, Abner came with him. Dick was saying: "Well, we'll use that crosscut-saw and make quick work with the old logs. They say crosscut is good for the soul, and I might as well confess that I've been letting Molly lift the heaviest end."

He stooped and caught up Jessie, lifting her high above him, and then dropping her gently into her chair at the table. Molly turned and looked at Dick, and as long as he lived he remembered that look, with a thrill and heart-warmth that words alone could never give.—Woman's Journal.

—Willie—"Anty, what do they call the man who hunts up the taxes?"

—Ann Sarah—"Taxidermist, of course, because he skins every body."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Genuine—Harry—"Do you believe Miss Pinkley's complexion is the real thing?"

—Kittle—"Well, it ought to be, it cost four dollars an ounce."—Detroit Free Press.

—The smallest hair throws its shadow.—Goethe.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Men are generally more careful of the breed of their horses and dogs than of their children.—Penn.

—Church Organist to applicant for position of organ pumper—"Have you ever had any experience?" Applicant—"Well, rather; I used to be a mill-man."—N. Y. Journal.

—You are going to try your land at skating, are you? said the Rev. Dr. Thirdly when he met Freddy Fangle, going toward the pond. "No, sir, going to try my foot at it," replied the boy.—Harper's Bazar.

—How do you like the dressmaker I sent you to? "I'm afraid she's not first-class." "Why?" "Well, she allowed me to make a suggestion without losing her temper."—Inter Ocean.

—A Protracted Conversation.—Jones—"What did your wife say when you got home last night?" Smith—"What she said?" My dear fellow, it would take me three hours to tell you half of what she said.—Texas Sittings.

—Quick, quick, come on; there must be an awful fight or some other trouble over east." "That the police officers are all running west." "Yes, that's how I could locate it so quickly."—Inter Ocean.

—How They Kept Her.—Mrs. Kingsley—"You certainly have a splendid cook, but I thought you said she was going to leave you." Mrs. Kingsley—"But I decorated her room with policemen's uniforms."—Brooklyn Life.

—A Mean Trick.—"It was mighty mean of him." "What was?" "We were talking of good dinners, and I took him to a certain restaurant just to show him what a good dinner is like. When we finished, the cook expected me to foot the bill!"—Truth.

—A Slight Difference.—De Bore—"Yes, Miss Amy, I'm going to join the Sons of the Revolution." Miss Prospect—"You mean the Sons of the Evolution, do you not, Mr. De Bore?"—Brooklyn Life.

—Phishing for Faith.—Sunday-school Teacher—"Tommy, I was shocked to hear you swearing so dreadfully at that strange boy as I came in." Tommy—"I couldn't help it, m'm. He was making fun of our kind of religion."—Chicago Tribune.

—Did the cooking man take place?" "Yes." "Which side won?" "Ours." "Why, I heard that the other side won and that all of your birds were killed but one." "That's true." "Then how did you win?" "We claimed a fowl."—Norristown Herald.

—Rules are now printed at Phillips' "Gleaner" in circular form. When Dr. Gleason L. Soule ruled in his strength, it was his custom to make this announcement at the beginning of the school year: "Gentlemen, there are no rules at Exeter until they are broken."—Boston Journal.

—The father of the twin babies had been left temporarily in charge of them. At the end of half an hour he weakened. "Angeline," he called out to his wife, in a voice of agonizing protest, "you'll have to come and take one of these boys. No man can serve two masters!"—Chicago Tribune.

—Will Kill Anything.—First German Scientist—"I am inclined to doubt the finding of an American scientist has killed cholera bacilli with tobacco smoke. I have tried it and failed." Second German Scientist—"Ah! But you did not try it with an American cigar!"—Puck.

THE ARISTOCRATIC ORCHID.

A LITTLE FLYER SCARCELY COMPLETES THIS FLOWER'S LIFE.

Fifty years ago these plants were hardly known except to students of botany, and now the species is a cultivation number something like two thousand, with a quarter of a million dollars' worth of collectors are exploring every accessible jungle and forest of the tropics for novelties, and under the hands of expert hybridizers new forms are appearing with a rapidity which baffles every attempt to keep a record of them. Admiration has become the fashion, and their cultivation has become a passion. Some of them are still rare and costly as diamonds; others, which were once quite as precious, are now displayed in every florist's window. The literature of cultivated orchids would fill a large library, and there are journals and magazines devoted to them exclusively, most of them illustrated with pictures drawn and colored with consummate skill. Millions of dollars are invested in them, and the money value of a single private collection in this country is at least a quarter of a million dollars, while the plants in one commercial establishment are worth still more. Of course the prices which individual specimens command bear no relation to their beauty when judged by the ordinary canons of taste, and a plant which brings a thousand dollars at auction may differ so slightly from varieties that are sold by the dozen for the production of market flowers that only the trained eye of the connoisseur can detect the peculiarities of habit and form, or appreciate the purity of color, or the richness of markings, which makes it unique or rare. As with other objects prized by collectors, the value of such a plant is enhanced by the comforting assurance that no one else, or at least only a few of the elect, can share with its owner the joy of possession.—Scribner.

The Poor in Japan.

It is said that the contentment of the poor in Japan is the result of the spirit of politeness which pervades all ranks of the Japanese people. Rich and poor are all courteous, and it is impossible to distinguish employer from laborer by their behavior. This politeness results from genuine kindness, and it settles all problems between man and man.—Chicago Herald.

An Investigation.

Parker—I wonder you keep your office in a building like this. Any one can see it isn't safe. Has the attention of the building department eyes been called to it?

Barber—O, yes! I think they looked into the matter once, and found out how the landlord cries.—Puck.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—New York is the first manufacturing city in the country. It has 11,000 factories, which make every year \$500,000,000 worth of goods, including \$80,000,000 of clothing, \$25,000,000 of books and papers, and \$18,000,000 of cigars. Central park covers 862 acres and cost \$15,000,000.

—Chicago has over thirty elevators, which handle 140,000,000 bushels of grain every year. The Union stock yards cover 350 acres and cost \$3,000,000. They have eight miles of streets and receive 8,000,000 head of stock every year. The meat exports exceed \$100,000,000.

—On the Andes, in latitude two degrees, the limit of perpetual snow is 14,700 feet. In Mexico, latitude nineteen degrees, the limit is 13,800 feet; on the peak of Tenerife, 11,454 feet; on Mt. Etna, 9,000 feet; on Caucasus, 9,000 feet; on the Pyrenees, 8,400 feet; in Lapland, 3,100 feet; in Iceland, 2,900 feet.

—M. Gaup, writing to a Paris publication from Russia, says that the cultivation of cotton in the Zarnafshan district of that country has developed wonderfully since American varieties of the plant have been introduced. At first the natives were so prejudiced against the new plants that the experiment failed.

—The Massachusetts State Board of Health has issued a report on the impurities of the water in the inner core of the portion last frozen; that the impurities are least if distilled water is used; that the number of bacteria in artificial ice is insignificant under the prevailing methods of manufacture, and that the amount of zinc found in ice is insufficient to cause injury from its use.

—Micro organisms are present in the air, the water and the earth. They are not only on the earth, but in the upper layers of the atmosphere, and are carried by the atmosphere as dust, and deposited upon the surface of all objects. They exist in vast numbers upon and in the human body. They are present with the body in life, and do not leave it in death. The air is resolved into the kidneys. Hence there can be no doubt but they are an important factor in nature.

—A mining expert sent to investigate some Arizona properties for Denver capitalists reports the finding of a most remarkable bridge formed by a tree of agatized wood, spanning a canyon forty-five feet in width. The tree had at some remote time fallen and become embedded in the sill of some great inland sea or mighty water overflow. The sill in time became sandstone, and the wood gradually passed through the stages of mineralization, until it is now a wonderful tree of solid agate. In after years, water washed and ate away the sandstone until a canyon forty-five feet in width has been formed, the flint-like substance of the agatized wood having resisted the erosion of the water flow.

SURE PROOF.

How a Husband Was Convinced of His Condition the Previous Night.

The Rev. Thomas Murphy, a temperance orator, related the following story at a prohibition meeting in Worcester, Mass., recently.

A man once came home at two or three o'clock in the morning, and his wife, who was waiting for him and ready to jump on him, finally induced him to say that he would sign the pledge. The man meant to keep his word, but he went into a saloon to see a man and when he went home at night he stopped at the gate and took out his night key, thinking he was at the door. His wife saw him and took him in the house and tried to get him to go to bed, but he had with him a flower in an oratorical "jag," and she had a hard time over it. But finally he went to bed and to sleep. When he woke up in the morning he did not recollect anything about the "jag" of the night before, he put on a bath and went to work. His wife met him as he came down, and said to him reproachfully:

"You promised not to drink any more."

"And I am happy to inform you that I have kept my promise," said the man with a blushing effrontery.

"George," said his wife, "you were very drunk for you tried to open the door with your latchkey."

"O, I think you are mistaken; this is hyperbole."

"And as you came into the parlor you stumbled and nearly fell over a flower in the carpet on the floor."

"This is not true."

"And a fly was on the wall, the last fly of the fall, and you said, pointing to it: 'I guess I will hang my coat and hat on that nail over there.'"

"Not at all, for here is a \$20 gold piece you gave me yourself to buy a new bonnet with."

"I do remember part of that."

"And you insisted on seeing your mother-in-law. You wouldn't go to bed before you saw the old lady, and when she came down-stairs you put your arms around her and said: 'Mother-in-law, you shall never leave this house.'"

"Did I do that?"

"Yes, all of it."

"Then I must have been very drunk."—Chicago Tribune.

A PROMINENT MAN'S EXPERIENCE.

GRAVEL AND CHRONIC KIDNEY COMPLAINT.

Swamp-Root Adds Another Remarkable Case to Its List of Great Cures—Restored to Perfect Health After Suffering Twenty Years—Pronounced by Doctors and Friends Beyond All Hope.

The almost immediate benefit resulting from the use of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root in cases of kidney, liver and bladder disorders makes it the most successful Remedy for all such diseases. Its efficacy in the case stated below is only one of the many thousands which has made it famous and proves its great merit.

Mr. John F. Jones, of Fredericktown, Ohio, a well known citizen of that place, who by his strict honesty and integrity has attached to him a host of friends, and these friends vouch for the truth of what he says in his letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., dated January 10th, and which reads as follows:

"For twenty years or more I have been troubled with my kidneys, but as they were not better and their action worse I thought very little about it. However, the disease gradually progressed until it became chronic and finally flooded me. About a year ago I doctored with two of the physicians here, one of them pronounced my trouble gravel, and the other stated it was hemorrhage of the kidneys. At this time I was in bed for a month, I passed pus and bloody matter with intense pain across the back and kidneys. My urine was scanty at times and again profuse, but always attended by more or less stinging and pain in voiding. I was

People do not realize the remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. Thousands die yearly from some form of it! While it is not dangerous at first, the disease progresses quickly and is soon in the advanced or chronic stage, which is not only serious, but in a large percentage of cases, unless proper medicine is used, fatal. Kidney trouble seldom progresses without also affecting the liver and producing some sort of an irritation of the bladder.

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JACK RABBITS CAN FIGHT.

And When They Do Get at It There is a Lot of Fur in the Air.

A battle to a finish between two rabbits was lately witnessed at the residence of a sportsman, all of whom state that they had never witnessed a more novel or interesting contest between man or beast.

Canavan received from Trapper Browning, of Merced, two consignments of "jacks" a few weeks ago, for sport reasons, because very unfriendly; owing possibly to the fact of having been caught in different localities, they represented different tribes of the genus Lepus. However, the hares, properly called, became very belligerent, and battles royal were almost daily occurrences in the park. At last the patrons of the leash were afforded a splendid opportunity of seeing a contest to a finish between two of the new arrivals, and a descriptive account of "the war" was given to a reporter:

"We were chatting over the prospects of next day's coursing and commenting on the weather," said the speaker, "when a 'jack' was seen crossing the field in the direction of the escape with another 'jack' in hot pursuit. At first I thought some stray dog had got into the field at the south end and was driving the hares toward the breeding paddock. Suddenly hare No. 1 turned in its track and dashed at its pursuer. They telescoped, so to speak, and then the fight was on. You should have been there to see the fur fly. There was no fake about this match; it was for blood and fur."

"The rabbits rolled in the mud after the first charge, and as they regained their pins they rose quickly on their hind feet and slashed at each other with their front paws in a manner that would have made champions of the prize ring feel as if they were as slow as a snail in their movements. I positively never saw such fierce fighting. At each stroke the fur would be seen to fly in bunches, and the blows, if they can be termed such, were fast and furious. After a minute's contest the pursued hare made an effort to run, but it was so badly crippled that it lost its equilibrium and fell in the slush, where it received still further punishment from its opponent."

"We thought that the jig was up with No. 1, and moved slowly toward the spot where the conflict had taken place."

"The sportsman further states that when forwarding hares to this city from where they are shipped the trapper must provide coops arranged in such a way that the rabbits are separated from each other by compartments, otherwise they would fight until death would end their trouble."—San Francisco Call.

For Supper.

Potato salad is a nice dish for a light Sunday supper. It may be made in a hurry, by boiling the potatoes in salted water, letting them stand till almost cool, cutting them into dice, adding a generous portion of butter, half an onion shredded fine, three tablespoonsful of vinegar, all mixed and well together and served cold. But when it is desirable for the salad to look nice as well as to taste good, mix the potatoes and onions, put them in a salad dish and pour over them a French dressing made with two tablespoonsful of salad oil or butter, the yolk of one egg and three tablespoonsful of vinegar, mixing carefully the egg and butter and adding vinegar carefully. The dish is then garnished with slices of hard-boiled egg and sprigs of parsley.—Toledo Blade.

An Average Parent.

Fond Father—My boy doesn't seem to be learning anything.

Long-Suffering Teacher—No, I am afraid he is not improving very rapidly.

Fond Father—Huh! Just as I thought. I'll send him to a better school.—Good News.

It is just as well to beware of the professional pedestrian. He nearly always has some scheme on foot.



MR. JOHN F. JONES, OF FREDERICKTOWN, OHIO.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1894

NUMBER 1.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

Miss Mamie Weber spent Sunday in Cumberland with friends.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mrs. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, was here on last Saturday.

Mr. Emanuel Custer, of Johnstown, was in the city Monday.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felt's Grocery.

Bring the babies and children to photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mr. C. A. Osborne, of Philadelphia, was here Thursday on business.

For SALE OR RENT.—An eight-room house in Oakland. Apply at this office.

Mr. Fred Felt was in Baltimore two or three days last week on business.

Jerry Stanton, of the Democrat, was in Cumberland on business Friday.

Mr. D. J. Breneman, of New Germany, was here on business Monday.

Mr. Ed Offutt is in New York City this week purchasing a spring stock of goods.

Mr. P. J. Sullivan, of Cumberland, was here Saturday calling on the merchants.

Prof. S. C. Smith has rented the Lutheran parsonage and will move into it in a short time.

For thirty days we will give a fine life-size crayon portrait with each dozen cabinets. Loar & Co.

Miss Emma Hinebaugh, of Accident, spent Sunday and Monday in the city as the guest of relatives.

Mr. George Stoyer, of near Gorman, was here Saturday and smiled in on THE REPUBLICAN.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. W. returned to their home in Leesville, Pa., last Wednesday morning.

Constable Baker Johnson, of Grantsville, was here Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court.

Mr. Daniel Hinebaugh, of Accident, was here Sunday as the guest of his brother, Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh.

Those desiring fine photographs should call at once for we will remain here only a few weeks. Loar & Co.

Miss Hattie Bartlett, who spent a week with relatives in Cumberland, returned to Oakland Saturday night.

Mrs. Eli Williams and her sister, Miss Hensel, went to Frostburg Monday morning on a visit to relatives.

The greater number of the public schools in the county closed for the scholastic year on Friday of last week.

Mr. J. S. Spedden, of McKeesport, Pa., was here a few days last week on a visit to relatives and friends.

Do not be hoodwinked. Use no "just as good." Salvation oil is what you want when in need of a good liniment.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Garrett, of Deer Park, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guests of Hon. and Mrs. R. T. Browning.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has always been kept up to the standard. It is the same it was forty years ago, the best sold.

Mr. W. M. Englehart, of Guesman, W. Va., who has been teaching school at Savage this winter, was in the city Friday on business.

Mr. John Helbig, jr., has been appointed postmaster at Gorman, this county. The office at Gorman, we understand will also be open.

Mr. E. J. Fringer, of Davis, a former resident of Oakland, was here two or three days last week shaking hands with his many friends.

Mr. G. W. Delawder has rented his house to a Mr. Stoddard, of White Haven, Pa., who is interested in the Preston Lumber & Coal Co. at Crelmin.

Miss Letitia Parks, of Kingwood, departed from Oakland on last Thursday night for Indianapolis, Ind., in which city she will reside in the future.

Mrs. Abraham King, of near Gorman, who spent a month in Florida, returned to her home Saturday morning. Her husband is still in the South.

Mr. A. W. Moffett, who taught the Bloomington school this winter, was in Oakland Monday on his way to Johnstown to spend the summer there with friends.

Mrs. Mary Baker arrived in Oakland on Tuesday from Cincinnati, O., and will in the future reside with her uncle, Mr. Christian Slabach, near Sunnyside.

Elkins has fixed her license at \$500 a year, which with the State license of \$350 places it at a pretty high figure, but five people took out license last week at these figures.

The Oakland REPUBLICAN smiles at the Frothing story of a great silver discovery as a fake, the author as a fakir and the Baltimore American a fakce.—Frostburg Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hinebaugh, of Elkins, who attended the funeral of Mrs. G. W. W. Arick, Mrs. Hinebaugh's sister, in Oakland, returned to Elkins Monday morning.

Mrs. E. P. Russell, corner 1st and Water streets, is prepared to take boarders by the month. Persons attending court will be accommodated with board at 50 cents per day. 52-31*

The new armature for the electric plant arrived Friday and was placed in the machine. Saturday night the streets were again illuminated, after being in darkness for over a month.

The residence being erected by Capt. J. M. Jarboe and his force of mechanics in the East end for Gen. I. N. Patton, is under roof and will be finished for occupancy within a short time.

Messrs. Henry Weber & Sons, the Oakland florists, have made which all accommodations for passengers will stop to take on or off passengers at their farm.

The Old Fellows of Morgantown, W. Va., will erect a building the coming year that will cost \$20,000. It will contain lodge and business rooms. The way to make a town is to build it.

The young ladies of Corinth will give a "pink Tea" on Friday evening, March 16, 1894, in the church, for the purpose of purchasing a chandelier. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's. 8-1yr

Messrs. Henry, Fred and Louis Kamp, of near Accident, were in the city Tuesday to see their father, Hon. Henry Kamp, who is lying dangerously ill at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Andrew Shartzler.

Mr. Clyde Liller purchased, on Monday, the barber shop on Railroad street lately owned by Mr. R. K. Liller, and will carry on the tonorial art at the same stand. All the people are invited to give him a call.

The salt air has badly corroded the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor, and it is thought she will have to be painted to preserve her good looks. Miss Liberty won't be the first old girl that will have to take to paint.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Company's mill at Crelmin, this county, having a capacity of 50,000 feet daily, will start within a short time. Quite a large number of orders are on hand. By this mill resuming work employment will be given a large number of laborers.

B. F. Crane, of Mt. Lake Park, has secured the agency for Ellwanger & Barry's nursery stock. The above firm has been successful in business for over a half century, which is all the recommendation needed. 1-3t

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

On last Friday afternoon, at the close of his school Mr. A. C. Smith, principal of the Oakland public schools, was the recipient of a number of mementos presented to him by his scholars. Mr. Smith is now teaching a select school at the school building, having a number of scholars enrolled.

The Universal Plow is the only complete plow made, as you can buy it all steel, or chilled, with steel or wood beam, front or rear adjusting, plain grooved, slip or outer shears, shins, knee cutters, jointers, wheels, etc. Write for catalogue. J. M. Davis & Son, agents, Oakland, Md. 50.

We publish this week the program for the Minstrel show, to be given in O'Quinn Hall, Wednesday, March 21. It is gotten up entirely by home talent, and promises to be one of the best things of the season. Do not fail to attend this when you come to court. A few reserved seats left; on sale at Mayers' drug store.

The B. & O. is putting out a number of new freight cars, which are very much better for many lines of freight than the old ones. The new cars are about two feet and a half longer than the old ones, and appear to be built in a more substantial manner. They are in every respect model cars for the freight traffic.

Spring-time will soon be here, and so will one of the finest lines of buggies, Dayton's, spring wagons, surreys and carts for A. D. Naylor that ever came to Oakland. Be sure to give him a call when in need of anything in this line, for he can suit you both as to price and terms. Some vehicles on hand now. 50-31.

At the request of the patrons of Dr. Henry W. McComas he has decided to have regular office hours, if possible, in the future. The hours that he will endeavor to be at his office in the Mayers' building are as follows: 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 8.30 p. m.

The new Baltimore and Ohio route, from Sandy Hook and through the village of Harper's Ferry, about two miles altogether, and its old bridge will be abandoned. The improvements, made at a cost of \$200,000, include two miles of double track, a tunnel 875 feet in length, under Maryland Heights, and a new iron bridge of nine spans and over a thousand feet in length over the Potomac river. The bridge is of considerable elevation, being nine feet higher than the old one, and built to stand any freshet likely to occur, and also to allow free passage for canal boats underneath.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Photographs. We have opened the photograph gallery, 3d Street, near Lutheran church, and give the people of Oakland and vicinity an opportunity of getting a finer class of work than they have ever had before. Our pictures are guaranteed to be satisfactory. Give us a call. Loar & Co. A. B. WILT, Operator.

Married. **COWMAN-KESTER.**—On March 6th 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Wm. S. Cowman and Miss Rebecca Ann Kester, both of Doddridge county, W. Va.

GREY-WILSON.—On March 3d, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Lucian R. Grey and Miss Ella M. Wilson, both of Palatine, W. Va.

Died. **KAMR.**—At the home of his daughter, Mrs. Andrew Shartzler, near Oakland, on yesterday morning, after an illness of several weeks, Judge Henry Kamp, aged about sixty-eight years. The deceased was elected associate judge of the Orphans' Court for this county in 1892. The funeral will occur this afternoon at Accident, the home of the deceased.

GLOTFELTY.—On Sunday, at her home near McHenry, Mrs. Jonas Gloftely, of heart disease. The deceased was aged about fifty years. The funeral occurred on Tuesday, interment at the Specht burying ground in the Backwoods.

Florida Letter. When I left Garrett county for a while I thought I would write a letter or two for THE REPUBLICAN, one describing the country through which I passed, viz: The states of Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio, Kentucky, Alabama and Florida—a long but enjoyable ride. Garrett county was covered with twenty inches or more of snow, but here peach and apple trees were in bloom and roses hanging to the bushes. A great change. Instead of two letters one must answer. The journey here will be described some other day.

De Funiak, I presume, is an attractive place when it don't rain. The third day is closing up and it rains yet. The town (800 inhabitants) is built on a sand bank, in fact the Florida I have seen is all sand, consequently the roads are not good. But little grass, but yellow and white sand everywhere. A beautiful lake is in the center of the town. All around is vast pine forest. The town is a winter town. True about 800 people spent the year here, but the busy time is confined to the latter part of February and March. The Chautauqua attracts people from all parts of the land. Michigan has possibly the largest number.

The hotels are full. People have gone away unable to get accommodations. The climate is certainly all that could be asked for. The country around is not as yet under cultivation and not largely raised hereabouts. I have seen one wagon with horses to it. Oxen are universally used. The ox carts predominate. I saw yesterday a six ox team.

Dr. Davidson is superintendent of the Chautauqua. Among the attractions is the Schumann quartette, of which Mr. Johns, of near Oakland, is the leading tenor. The quartette made its first appearance on Sat. Mr. Johns made a great hit. Mr. Johns brought down the house with tremendous applause. This quartette will be at Mountain Lake Park next August.

Supt. Rudisill is doing some good work in advertising the Park. He is circulating printed matter and talking up the Park. A number of visitors at the Park are here. A beautiful Album filled with pictures of Mountain Lake Park lies on the hotel parlor table, and is greatly enjoyed by the guests. Those who have been fortunate enough to visit the Park say it is far ahead of Florida. Yet this must be a good place to spend the winter. The thermometer registered yesterday 86.

I was disappointed in not seeing an orange orchard. They are a hundred miles or more from here. I bought oranges at Cincinnati for half the price they ask here. The citizens are putting out trees and hope soon to have plenty. Of course there are a few trees here and there in yards. GARRETT, De Funiak Springs, Fla., Feb. 8.

Encampment of State Militia. Strong pressure is being exerted to have the military encampment of the Maryland National Guard this summer at Ocean City. If the appropriation is not reduced the militia will go into camp. Governor Brown and Adjutant General Douglas are both in favor of the encampment by the seaside. The matter has been submitted to the managers of the Shipuxent Beach company. If they can give assurance a militia commission and resort to survey the ground and report on the practicability of an encampment there. Three regiments will go into camp, and if Ocean City is decided upon it will make that resort a lively place during the season.

SUMMER IS HERE

So is F. O. Hyde, Read this Ladies and Gentlemen.

This concerns everybody between the dates of March 19th and April 1st. I will sell at private sale anything I have in stock at what you wish to give for it, providing you offer me something near the wholesale price. I mean just what I say. Remember, I have not any stale goods. Don't keep any. Must have room for summer stock which will far surpass all efforts in the past. I have quite a number of small trinkets that I am going to dispose of, either sell or give them away and confine my business strictly to the jewelry and musical trade. I find that you don't have to sell everything in order to do business, but it is just the reverse. I mean these little concerns that keep everything and nothing at last, and stay in business six months to a year. I would do without sugar in my tea a thousand years before I would buy a cent's worth of that firm. If everybody was like me he would not be in business 30 days until the sheriff would be running the concern. Please bear in mind my low prices for Court.

Very respectfully,
F. O. HYDE,
Jeweler and Music Dealer, Oakland.

P. S.—Time will prove all things. Just have patience. 52-21

Ready for Easter. Few spring hats, flowers, ribbons and a large assortment of faces.

M. L. SCOTT,
Baltimore Store. 52-21

Capt. J. M. Jarboe was in Cumberland yesterday.

Mr. Chas. F. White is in Baltimore this week on a business trip.

Miss Sallie Jarboe went to Hutton last night to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. C. F. White.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jarboe went to Baltimore on last Wednesday to visit relatives for a week or ten days.

Messrs. E. H. and Ben. H. Sims will preach in the Stone church every night next week except Wednesday and Saturday. The appointment for this evening is unavoidably recalled.

Mr. Jas. C. Peddicord has moved in the Keller property on Main street, which he purchased a few weeks ago. Mr. Geo. W. Moore will move into the house vacated by Mr. Peddicord.

Communion service will be held in the Garrett Memorial church on next Sunday at 11 a. m., and the usual preparatory service Friday at 7.30 p. m. Sunday evening the biblical character taken up will be Joshua.

The Bulldozing Lawyer. Just by what process the custom of beating and brow beating witnesses came to be established among lawyers is not known. Presumably it comes from the hope that by working upon the indignation of the witness he can be made to lose his head, contradict himself and so lose the value of his testimony. The lawyer who first conceived this plan of cross examination was a great man and a grand originator. He doubtless won many cases by its use. He deserves much credit for his sharpness. But the thousands of cheap imitators he has bred up in our Courts are enough to blot his memory forever. Every crack-brained Redding of the law that has his first chance at cross-examination takes patern from the "powerful lawyers" he has seen in the same brutish game and squeals his abuse at his betters in the witness chair. His chief desire seems to be to make as thorough-paced an idiot of himself as possible. Judges chuckle at him, old lawyers smile at him, witnesses call him impudent when they leave the stand and everyone who hears and sees him very properly despises him. Yet he grows up in the business and prospers with his fees. But bulldozing does not always win. There are finer methods of discomposing a witness than that, though the bulldozing lawyer will probably continue to bulldoze until the Courts discourage the custom generally and thus fill a longfelt want.

A Good Opportunity to Study Music. The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has decided to remain in Oakland some time and will teach the following branches according to the most approved methods. *Two pupils will be pushed as rapidly as is consistent with thorough work.*

PIANO.—Either American or foreign fingering. Special attention given to finger training, accentuation and phrasing. The common and pernicious habit of playing legato music with the arm and wrist motion will be avoided and corrected.

ORGAN.—Not the everlasting thump, thump, pull all the stops and "let'er-go" style so often heard, but a noiseless touch, regular pedal action, proper use of stops and sing voice of reeds. The organ is not and never was intended to be an instrument of percussion.

VIOLIN.—The most perfect of all musical instruments, once persecuted and considered the devil's own property (like the poor witches our forefathers burned) is now used in churches and is especially a ladies' instrument as it requires great dexterity of touch and agility of fingering to bring out its beauty of tone. Too little attention is usually given to bowing. The pupil should early be taught the different kinds of strokes, the whole, the half and the short strokes, which part of the bow to use in playing forte and piano, and later the harmonics, staccato and tremolo. Without good control of the bow it is impossible to play well. The music will be expressionless and heavy and the motions of the player as laborious and ungraceful as a man sawing wood. Cornet and all band instruments. Ballad playing, double, triple and staccato tonguing.

VOCAL MUSIC AND VOICE CULTURE.—The human voice properly cultivated is the sweetest and best of all musical instruments, if it can be called an instrument. This is attested by the fact that the standard of excellence claimed by all instrument makers is their near approach in tone to the human voice. Musical instruments represent three distinct qualities of

adopted by the best European teachers. Solo, duet, quartette and chorus singing all require special and distinctive training for their several purposes. Musical theory must go hand in hand with practice in order that the pupil may practice intelligently. Harmony and composition are delightful studies, and the ambitious pupil can now have an opportunity to practice writing harmony, after which they may go still farther and study instrumentation, arranging music for bands and orchestras, studying the proper form of accompaniment to suit the melody, part given to each instrument, etc., etc. Having studied with graduates of the conservatories of music at Leipzig, Dresden and Munich, we have no hesitancy in asserting that we teach correctly, and an experience of nearly 20 years enables us to guarantee the greatest possible advancement in a given time.

In soliciting the patronage of Oakland's citizens we beg to say that teaching is not an experiment, but a success as has been attested by the notice of the press and the attainment of hundreds of our pupils scattered over half the states in the Union.

Respectfully,
S. C. SMITH.

52-41

Notice. I have now received a full line of new, fresh garden seeds, onion sets, etc.; also timothy and clover seed. Don't fail to call at headquarters and save money. H. E. Felt's Grocery. 1-4t

Bargains? Yes! Children's suits, from \$2 up; boys and youths' suits, from \$5 up; men's suits, from \$5 up; men's pants, from \$1 up; overcoats, only a few left, lower than the lowest. Want to close them out. 50 and 60 cent caps, 35 and 40 cents; \$2.50 hats for \$1.75.

51-31 S. L. TOWNSHEND & SON.

Valuable Advice. Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colarman Cott ge, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.

I may not set the world on fire,
Nor start a grand rebellion;
Nor be a triple millionaire,
Or own a diamond mine.
I never may be president,
Or any famous man;
But there is work for all to do,
And I'll do what I can.

If Washington had said: "Dear me!
There's nothing I can do,
The country's bound to go to smash,
And precious quietly, too!"
Most likely we should still have been
Oppressed by British rule;
But Washington did what he could,
And I'll do what I can.

Ben Franklin did not loaf around,
From morn till set of sun,
And grumble that some other man
Had wealth when he had none.
While yet the stars were in the sky
His daily task began:
He did whatever he could do,
And I'll do what I can.

We may not all be Ciceros,
And claim admiring throngs,
Nor write immortal treatises,
Or sing immortal songs.
But each can fill some little groove,
In nature's wonderful plan,
And help the world to turn around,
So I'll do what I can.

—Helen W. Clark, in Golden Days.

INSECT PAPER-HANGERS.

A Bee That Makes Bright Hangings for Its Fine Chamber.

A small bee, with a long Latin name, "Anthophora argentata," is a very fastidious little animal with regard to her dwelling place. This insect bores a vertical hole into the ground and lines its sides with pieces of flower petals, especially those of the poppy, which make very bright hangings for such a tiny chamber. Before harvesting time sets in in the summer this little insect's comfortable nest can be found in any of the paths that lead through the fields. A grass blade pushed down into the hole brings to light a narrow red passage way several inches long and more, with drops of honey of a somewhat sour taste.

An observant person wandering through the corn and wheat fields will come across many poppies from which this insect has taken its honey. These pieces are all oval, half an inch long and a little less than half an inch wide. These little pieces the bee carries to its little home, crawls in first and drags them in after, then smoothing them out and pasting them to the sides. It takes through enough such pieces to reach around the wall, and they are put on double. Three or four are piled up at the bottom to make a snug little bed. The bee selects the petals of the poppy because they are thinner and finer than those of other wild flowers, and can be more easily handled by this small insect paper-hanger. The honey furnishes the necessary food for the young bees. Sometimes ants discover the tiny storage-house and carry off its sweets. The next day, however, the entrance one could find it again, unless it had been marked the spot. In the evening the bee comes out to the top of its hole, thus stripping the upper valves of its tapestry hanging. If the hole has been closed up on June 22 the maggot changes into a chrysalis on July 1. It is not yet known when the bee develops, nor how it works itself out of this place, but it is supposed that it does so by gnawing through the top leaves and pushing the earth upward until it reaches the surface. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE SNAIL'S MOUTH.

It Contains a Treasure Hidden on the Principle of a Hand-saw.

"It's a fortunate thing for man and the rest of the animal kingdom," said the naturalist, "that no large wild animal has a mouth constructed with the devouring apparatus built on the principle of the insignificant-looking snail's mouth, for that animal could out-devour anything that lives. The snail itself is such an entirely unpleasant, not to say loathsome, creature to handle, that few amateur naturalists care to bother with it. It is here, however, that the snail they are studying one of the most interesting objects that come under their observation.

"Anyone who has noticed a snail feeding on a leaf must have wondered how such a soft, flabby, slimy animal can make such a sharp and clean incision in the leaf, leaving an edge as smooth and straight as if it had been cut with a knife. That is due to the peculiar and formidable mouth he has. The snail eats with his tongue and the roof of his mouth. The tongue is a ribbon which the snail keeps in a coil in his mouth. This tongue is in reality a head-saw, with the teeth on the surface instead of on the edge. The teeth are so small that as many as 20,000 of them have been found on one snail's tongue. He can uncoil as much of this as he chooses, and the uncoiled part he brings into service. The two sides of his mouth is as hard as bone. He grasps the leaf between his tongue and that hard substance and, rasping away with his tongue, saws through the toughest leaf with ease, always leaving the edge very smooth and straight."

No Dissenting Voice.

"I'm a sort of April fool," said the man with the wart on his nose.
"From the first day of April?" casually inquired the man with the gray spot in his mustache.
"No, married."

"I don't know whether that made you an April fool or not," said the man in the mackintosh, lighting a cigar.
"That whoever picked you up for a valuable package that day got badly April fooled."

And there was a most unanimous and approving silence all around the board. —Chicago Tribune.

Would Have the Fun Afterward.

"His Mother—Tommy, if you fight with little Willie Waters to-day I shall put you to bed for two hours."
"Tommy—Put me to bed, now, ma—"

Chicago Record.

WHY OLD WOOLLY DIED.

Killed by Having to Listen to Daily Dime Museum Lectures.

He was just an ordinary, everyday colt, and an ordinary, everyday young horse. His master had neither time nor inclination to give much attention to the horse's toilet. Nevertheless, a strange thing happened. His hair, day after day and month after month, grew more and more curly until finally "Old Woolly" became one of the features of the town.

"I'll give you two hundred dollars for your horse," said a stranger one day.

"You can have him," was the reply, as that was about twice his real value. The stranger was from a dime museum, and Old Woolly's hard work was over. The rest suited him well enough, but amid the din of street noises and the tooting of a band, Old Woolly listened daily to talk like this:

"Here, gentlemen, is a most marvelous freak of nature. Our agents discovered him in the mines of Siberia. Working underground. Old Woolly, famous among the miners of that re-



OLD WOOLLY.

gion, was deprived of the light of day for years. By some curious process, which has puzzled the most distinguished veterinary surgeons of both continents, his hair began to curl. The hair became woolly in its texture entirely by natural process. Gentlemen, he is the only one of his kind."

Then Old Woolly had to endure this day after day. He lost his spirits and began to grow ill. The hot, stinging air of the museum aggravated a sickness, until one day, as the showman was delivering his speech to the gazing crowd, Old Woolly quietly lay down and breathed his last.—Youth's Companion.

HELPS FOR DRAWING.

How to Make a Compass, Flat Ruler and Square at Home.

If you have to make a geometrical drawing, and you have neither compass, flat ruler, nor square, you will be somewhat embarrassed, will you not? Well, here is a method of supplying, by common objects always at hand, the three instruments that are wanting.

The first is a compass. To make one, take a piece of paper and fold it in half. Then fold it in half again, and then in half again. Now unfold it. You will see a series of lines. The lines that are perpendicular to the top and bottom edges are the lines you want. They will serve as the legs of your compass.

The second is a flat ruler. To make one, take a piece of paper and fold it in half. Then fold it in half again, and then in half again. Now unfold it. You will see a series of lines. The lines that are parallel to the top and bottom edges are the lines you want. They will serve as the legs of your ruler.

The third is a square. To make one, take a piece of paper and fold it in half. Then fold it in half again, and then in half again. Now unfold it. You will see a series of lines. The lines that are perpendicular to the top and bottom edges are the lines you want. They will serve as the legs of your square.

Now you have your instruments. Use them as you see fit. They will help you to make a good drawing.

—The Square is also an instrument indispensable to the draughtsman.

We can also make this of a sheet of strong paper, by folding it first in two, and then in four, taking care to make exactly the same with the first fold. The second fold will be perpendicular to the first, because it forms with the first fold two adjacent equal angles, consequently two right angles, and the angle which has its summit at the meeting point of the two folds will be the right angle of our square.

Now I will show you how to improve a pair of compasses. Take a penknife with two blades, the larger the better. The point of one of the blades will be the sticking-point of the compasses. We stick it at the center of the circle (or of the arc of the circle) which we are about to trace. Now fasten firmly the end of the other blade in a piece of pencil, whose length will vary according to the size of the circle. This will be the tracing point. Now we may cause the opening of the blades to vary according to the radius of the circumference which we wish to trace; and we should hold the instrument lightly by the end of the handle nearest the tracing point, as shown in our illustration.—La Nature.

Remarkable Little Magnet.

A magnet which the great Sir Isaac Newton wore as a set in his finger ring is said to have been capable of raising 740 grains, or about 250 times its own weight of three grains, and to have been much admired in consequence of its phenomenal power. One which formerly belonged to Sir John Leslie, and which is now in the Royal Society's collection at Edinburgh, has still greater powers. It weighs but little more than Newton's curiosity, even 3 1/2 grains; yet it is capable of supporting 1,500 grains, and is, therefore, the strongest magnet of its size in the world.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Trade returns of Russia for the first nine months of last year, compared with those of the corresponding period of 1902, show an increase to the value of 95,694,000 rubles in exports and 42,938,000 in imports.

—In the colony of Natal tea continues to be largely grown in the coast districts, chiefly in Victoria county and the lower Landuluku division. The area under cultivation may be put down at about 2,300 acres.

—Official tests of different qualities of steel at the Massachusetts arsenal show, contrary to the popular opinion, that steel is stronger at zero Fahrenheit than at ordinary temperatures. The minimum of strength is at about 210°, but above that it rises again till it reaches its maximum at 550°.

—The first printers' union of which there is any authentic record was formed in London in 1810, its object being as the charter states, "to correct irregularities and to bring the modes of charge from custom and precedent into one point of view in order to their being better understood by all concerned."

—The average duration of human life is about thirty-three years. One-quarter of the people on the earth die before age sixteen, and one-half before age twenty, and only about one person of each one hundred born lives to age sixty-five. The deaths are calculated at sixty-seven per minute, 97,700 per day and 33,639,553 per year; and births at seventy per minute, 109,800 per day and 39,702,000 per year.

—Statistics regarding the tides in the Bay of Fundy are so startling as to seem almost incredible. At Grand Manan the fall is from twelve to fifteen feet, at Lunenburg and Euprost twenty feet, at St. John from twenty-four to thirty feet, at Moncton on the head of the Petitcodiac, seventy feet, while the distance between high and low-water mark on the Cobequid river is twelve miles, the river actually being twelve miles longer at high than at low water.

—In the ordinary respiration of man sixteen or seventeen cubic inches of atmospheric air pass into the lungs every minute, or a cubic foot every 3 1/2 minutes; 274 cubic feet in twenty-four hours. The lungs hold 280 cubic feet. At each respiration 1.375 of oxygen is converted into carbonic acid gas. The nitrogen inspired and expired is exactly equal. During the act of inspiration the lungs have been found to be the coldest parts of the body.

—In children of consumptive parents a number of deep respirations, accompanied by a horizontal extension of the outstretched arms at each inspiration, distends every part of the lungs and expands especially the apices where this insidious disease first appears. In cases of contracted lung from pleurisy such exercise will break up old adhesions and restore lost breathing power. This pulmonary gymnastic exercise in moderation should be practiced by all who have the disease.

—The total heat of combustion of one pound of hydrogen is 69,000 units, and of one pound of carbon 14,500 units, and requires 1213.4 units of heat to convert water at a temperature of zero to steam of one hundred pounds pressure, but as steam is generally generated from water averaging about sixty degrees, the total heat required to convert one pound of water into steam is only 1153.4 units, and one pound of bituminous coal of average quality contains heat enough to convert twelve and one-half pounds of water at this temperature into steam of one hundred pounds absolute pressure.

—It is not always the direct shock of the lightning stroke that does the greatest damage. The discharge acts powerfully by induction on all conductors in its vicinity, producing thousands of momentary but intense currents, which when they leap across minute intervals give rise to sparks which may start fires or explode gunpowder. One of these induction currents, in leaping from one metallic thread to another in a table cover, set the table on fire, and in another instance the transmitter of a telephone was destroyed in this manner by the fusion of part of the wire in the coil.

HIS PA'S BUSINESS.

Willie Made the Confession Rather Reluctantly.

The principal of a Philadelphia Sunday-school has foundness for statistics, and the other day he directed the teachers to ascertain the occupation of the parents of all the scholars in their respective classes. The inquiry progressed smoothly until it reached the infant class, where one small red-headed and freckled boy obstinately refused to give any information.

"Isn't your father living, Willie?" inquired the teacher.

"Yes, ma."

"Doesn't he work?"

"No'm."

"But he supports you and mamma, doesn't he?"

The small scholar assented emphatically.

"Then isn't he in business?"

"Kind of."

Visions of a gambler in a checked suit and diamond studs, or a saloon keeper dealing out lery fluids, crossed the teacher's mind.

"William," she begged apprehensively, "what does your father do?"

There was a moment's pause, while the sobs in the small boy began to rise to the freckled surface. "My pa," he said weepingly, "ain't in no regular business. He's the bearded lady in de museum, and ma said of I give it away she'd while me.—Detroit Free Press.

Classical and Appropriate.

Mrs. Tremont—"I'm going to put 'Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting Guest,' over the door of our new house. I wish you would suggest a good inscription for the great fire-place."

Mrs. Westery—"How would 'Is it hot enough for you?' do?"—Puck.

INSECT GODS.

Strange Fables About the Sacred Beetle of Egypt.

Primitive observers never suspected anything so commonplace as the presence of eggs in the middle of the ball the beetle had made; that sort of explanation belongs only to the age of science. The Egyptians saw the beetle carry the pellet, and they saw a new beetle emerge from it in due time, and they leaped straight to the not unnatural conclusion that here was a case of spontaneous generation. The pious scribes, they imagined, buried the balls of dirt as they themselves buried their dead, and new scarabs sprang from it under the vivifying rays of the supreme sun god, as the glorified body would spring in the end from the dried and withered dust of the human mummy.

It was as an emblem of the resurrection, then, that the scarab, attached each immense roque in the Nile Valley. Nothing could be more natural than that a mummy-making race should see in its proceedings an undoubted argument for the immortality of the soul and a proof of the continued existence of the spirit after death. Everything conspired to produce this impression. The earnest way in which the good beetles devoted their lives to the pious task of rolling their balls of manure to the chosen burying place was a lesson, as it were, to careless humanity to look to the end—a perpetual exhortation to memento mori.

All sorts of strange fables rose up accordingly about the sacred insect. It seems that for twenty-eight days the balls remained under ground, through a whole lunar revolution. During that mystic time the beetles grew within by spontaneous generation. On the twenty-ninth day, which the insect knew as the moment of the conjunction of the sun with the moon, the ball opened of itself and forth sallied in full divinity, a new-born scarab. Later on, when the chief of the sun god, became the chief element in the worship of Egypt, eclipsing and absorbing itself the earlier ancestral worship of Osiris yet another point of sanctity was discovered in the scarab.

The balls he rolled behind him so assiduously, being round and revolved, were considered as emblematic of the sun's disk, and the beetle himself was almost regarded as an avatar of the solar deity. To such a pitch of dignity may household industry in its sterling earnestness of purpose lead in the end even a despised carrier beetle.—Cornhill Magazine.

A rowl, hot—the scrub chicken.—Rural New Yorker.

SOMETHING every man has to put with a comb.—Philadelphia Record.

It's called cold cash from the natural disposition to freeze out it.—Philadelphia Times.

Ask the members of a college Phi Eta Epsilon to recite a partial to pastry.—Lowell Courier.

Trying to put on the airs is a good deal like frosting a pole rather ceiling.—Young Men's Era.

Or excuse a bright girl ought to have a spark of humor.—Lowell Courier.

When a friend turns out not to be a trump, then is the time to discard him.—Boston Transcript.

Heck—"Mrs. Glanders can read her husband like a book."—Touche—"Yes, and she can shut him up like one, too."—Puck.

If you must go on a fool's errand, don't bring a fool back with you.—Young Men's Era.

There's a lesson to be learned from the plan, my son. It is given a head that it may not go too far.—Boston Transcript.

A LARGE part of the average lack-luster success is doubtless due to his knowing how to take people.

The widower about to remarry is the most unselfish of mortals. He seldom thinks of number one.—Albany Press.

Five minutes of cheerful sunset eclipse gives hours of dismal clouds.—Young Men's Era.

He meant it. "I don't think you love me any more." He devotedly—"I couldn't."—Detroit Free Press.

FORBEARANCE generally ceases to be a virtue about the time it begins to pinch the party of the first part.—Milwaukee Journal.

Free minutes of cheerful sunset eclipse gives hours of dismal clouds.—Young Men's Era.

He meant it. "I don't think you love me any more." He devotedly—"I couldn't."—Detroit Free Press.

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Back Fever.

Admirable Guide—Hear them dogs!

Just you rest your barrel on that log. In a minute you'll see 'em break into the clear air."

Young City Sport (forty seconds later, as back springs into sight)—"There he comes! There he comes! O, there he goes! There he goes!"

Guide—Did you think he was going to camp here over night? Pick up your gun!—Detroit Free Press.

Had Thought It Over.

Agitator—Do you ever stop to reflect, sir, on the condition of this country?

Citizen—I have thought much upon the subject, thought long and deeply.

"Ah, I am glad there is one besides myself who has given this great subject attention. What, in your opinion, does this country most need at the present time?"

"A fool killer."—N. Y. Weekly.

Well Supplied.

"Don't you want to buy some combs?" asked the commercial traveler.

"Combs?" echoed the landlord of the tavern at Pokerville Junction. "What makes you think I need any combs? Didn't you see that one hangin' in the wash-room? It's been there since before the war and it's a purty good comb yet."—Chicago Tribune.

High-heeled shoes first appeared in the reign of Louis XIV. The heels were often five inches in height, and walking was thus made very difficult and painful, but the sacrifice was cheerfully made.

—As a motto on the fireplace, Mr. Plancher, "On, yes, East or West, Home's Best," or something like that?" "No; put on 'Poke This Fire and I'll Explain.' Sure as the smoke goes out, you're saying with it, you know."—N. Y. Recorder.

Extract from the "Evening Herald."—It is not often that the HERALD indulges in a puff of any business enterprise, but in this instance we are induced to say a few words in reference to the great growth of the Dr. Kilmer Medicine Company at Binghamton, N. Y. From a small beginning a dozen years ago Dr. Kilmer & Company have grown to immense proportions. Having only just completed a large five-story addition to their immense factory, the rapid growth of their business demands still more room. The justly celebrated kidney remedy, known throughout the land as SWAMP-ROOT, has already reached the largest sales of any kidney remedy. And what is more it has acquired its popularity and enormous sales, not by great advertising, but mainly through the reputation of the cures which it has wrought. Testimonials are being received by thousands from every

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GARRETT COUNTY.
An Interesting Review of its History
and Resources.

T. Jay in Cumberland News.
OAKLAND, Md., March 5, 1894.
MARYLAND CHARTER.

* * * And in the Public
Record Office of England, Chancery
Patent Roll 21 Car. II dated May
3rd, 1667, came the patent or grant
from Charles II confirming letters
patent under the great seal of Eng-
land, bearing date at St. Cermine
the 18th day of September in the
first year of our reign under Ralph
Lord Hopton, Henry, Earl of St.
Albans, etc., etc., their heirs and
assigns for ever, all that entire
tract territory or parcel of land
situate, lying and being in America,
and bounded by and within the
heads of the rivers Tappahannock,
alias Rappahannock and Quirough
or Patowmack river. The course
of the said rivers, as they are com-
monly called and known by the in-
habitants and description of those
parts and Chesapeake bay, together
with the rivers themselves, and all
the islands within the banks of
those rivers, and all woods, etc.

This patent recites the terms of
the grant to Lord Hopton made in
the first year of the reign of Charles
II, which was 1651, and then
recites that: whereas the said Ralph
Lord Hopton, John, Lord Culpepper,
Sir Dudley Wyatt, and Thomas
Culpepper being all since dead, and
the said Ralph, Lord Hopton hav-
ing in his life time, by good and
sufficient conveyance and assurance
in law, conveyed and assured all his
estate and interest in said premises
unto John Trethney, Esq., and his
heirs all the said premises, tract,
territory, and portion of land, etc.,
and whereas the said Henry, Earl
of St. Albans, etc., by their deeds,
etc., bearing date the ninth and
twentieth day of June now last
past, etc., have granted and sur-
rendered to us the said tract, etc.,
with the aforesaid letters patent to
be cancelled, to the intent that we
would be graciously pleased to
grant them new letters patent there-
of, etc.

Now know ye, that we for etc.,
have granted and confirmed, etc.,
unto the said Earl of St. Albans,
John Lord Berkeley, Sir William
Morton, John Trethney, their heirs,
etc., all that certain tract, territory
or parcel of land situate, lying and
being in America and bounded by
and with the heads of the river
Tappahannock, alias Rappahan-
nock, Quirough, alias Patowmack,
river, courses of said river together
with all the rivers themselves, and
all the islands within the banks of
those rivers, etc. And after full
and complete proprietary rights and
powers are granted, and a covenant
to supply all further defects it pro-
ceeds: "Provided always, that these
present or anything therein shall
not extend or be construed to ex-
tend to infringing, made void or
otherwise prejudice any contract or
grant, etc., whatever heretofore
made or granted by the Governor
or Council of Virginia, of the pre-
misses, etc., made before the 29th day
of September in the 13th year of
our reign. And these grantees
were prohibited from acting or
intermeddling in the military affairs
or forces in the territory or with the
government or command of any of
the castles, forts, etc., thereof,
without the order, authority and
command of the Governor, and
Council of Virginia, for the time
being, but the same shall remain
continue and be in the Governor
and Council of Virginia, etc. And
the Governor and Council and
Assembly of Virginia for the time
being, shall have full power and
authority to lay any taxes and im-
positions in and upon the said
territory hereby granted. And
these grantees and the inhabitants
in the territory were "in all things
made subject and obedient to such
laws and constitutions as are or
shall be made by the said Governor,
Council and Assembly for or con-
cerning the said Colony or the Gov-
ernor thereof."

This confirmatory grant was
dated May 8, in the twenty-first
year of the reign of Charles II. He
never counted the years of the com-
monwealth or of Cromwell. Charles
I was executed in 1649, and was
succeeded according to the claims
of the royal family, by Charles II,
in the same year, and it was in that
year, while he was in exile, that
Charles II made the first grant
above named to the Earl of St.
Albans, Lord Hopton and others.
And according to the same count
this confirmatory grant was in
1668.

CONFIRMATORY GRANT OF NORTH-
ERN NECK TO LORD CULPEPPER.
A third patent was issued by
James II in the fourth year of his
reign, which after reciting a sale
and conveyance of the granted
premises by the former patentees to
Thomas, Lord Culpepper, "who
thereby became sole owner and pro-
prietor thereof," proceeds to con-
firm the same to Lord Culpepper,
in fee simple and to release him
from the condition of having the
lands inhabited and planted in the
space of twenty-one years, as had

been provided in the former patent.
LORD FAIRFAX SUCCEEDS LORD
CULPEPPER.

Upon the death of Lord Culpep-
per, Thomas, Lord Fairfax became
his heir at law and as such became
the sole proprietor of the said ter-
ritory with the appurtenances and
the above recited letters patent.

THE FAIRFAX TITLE.
Thomas, Lord Fairfax died in
1781, and by his last will and testa-
ment duly made and published, de-
vised the whole of his lands etc.,
called or known by the Northern
Neck of Virginia, in fee to Deany
Martin, upon condition of his tak-
ing the name and arms of Fairfax,
which condition was fully complied
with.

This last recites the several letters
patent as above set out, and that
Thomas, Lord, Fairfax is now be-
come sole proprietor of the said
territory with the appurtenances,
and the above recited letters patent,
and that divers and great quantities
of land have been granted to adven-
turers and planters within said ter-
ritory in fee simple by the agents
and attorneys of the said Lord
Fairfax and his predecessors, former
proprietors of the said ter-
ritory, and letters patent by virtue of
divers letters of attorneys from time
to time by them respectively given
to their said attorneys and agents,
but now of late after long possession
and great valuable improvements
made upon said lands by said grant-
tees, questions are likely to arise
between them and the present pro-
prietor touching the validity of such
grants, and then confirms all such
grants made by any of the agents
and attorneys of the proprietors of
said territory, or any of them, and
declares that they shall be good,
available and binding in law.

FAIRFAX'S DEVISEES SETTLE IN
VIRGINIA.

By an act of the General Assem-
bly of Virginia, passed December
10, 1776 the Devises of Lord Fair-
fax relinquished to the common-
wealth of Virginia all claim to
lands supposed to be within the
northern neck of Virginia which
were waste and unappropriated at
the time of the death of Lord Fair-
fax, and Virginia confirmed the
title of those claiming under Mr.
Fairfax to lands specifically appro-
priated and reserved by the late
Thomas Lord Fairfax or his ances-
tors for his or their use.

It will be seen from the foregoing
recital that the title to the territory
included in the characters granted
by Charles II and James II to the
Earl St Albans, Lord Hopton and
others, continued in those patentees
and their grantees and those claim-
ing under them down to the revolu-
tion, and that after the revolution
in 1796 all of the territory that then
remained waste and unappropriated
and which had not been specifically
appropriated by the former proprie-
tors became vested in the common-
wealth of Virginia. These lands so
relinquished to Virginia became
subject to entry, survey and grant
through the land office of Virginia
in the same manner that all her
other waste and unappropriated
lands were, and they were after-
wards all granted by Virginia in
this way.

The territory embraced in this
Northern Neck tract had belonged
to and been under the jurisdiction
and dominion of the Colony of Vir-
ginia from the time her first charter
was granted in 1606. The patents
for that territory granted by Charles
II and James II to Lord Hopton
and others expressly left it under
the governmental jurisdiction and
control of the Colony of Virginia
and the State of West Virginia,
so far as it lies within the limits of
the latter, from the revolution to the
present time.

This court and the Supreme
Court of Appeals of Virginia have
decided that Lord Fairfax and those
claiming under him, had not only
the absolute fee simple title to the
soil of the territory, but also the
seisin and possession of the same.
This absolute title and seisin and
possession have continued undis-
turbed to the present day, and the
governmental jurisdiction and con-
trol over said territory has been
exercised exclusively, first by the
colony and then the commonwealth
of Virginia, and since June 20,
1863, by the State of West Virginia,
so far as this territory lies within
her limits.

BOUNDARIES OF NORTHERN NECK.
Now, what are the boundaries of
this Northern Neck of Virginia?
What is its location? The bound-
aries and location of this territory
have been definitely established,
marked and determined, by the only
authority having the power and
jurisdiction to establish, mark and
determine them, for nearly a cen-
tury and a half, and during all that
time they have been recognized and
respected, and have not been inter-
fered with, as will fully appear from
the following historical statement
of facts:

SURVEY OF THE NORTHERN NECK
—1736.

On November 27th, 1733, the
King in council made an order

which recites that Thomas Lord
Fairfax had presented his petition
setting out that his patents from
Charles II and James II and, de-
scribing his title and territory there-
by granted (as above set out) and
that several disputes have arisen
between his majesty's governor and
council of Virginia, and the peti-
tioner and his agents touching the
boundaries thereof, and that said
governor and council have from
time to time actually taken upon
them to issue grants of divers par-
cels of land, parts of petitioner's
said tract, etc., and that he is ad-
vised that they were clearly
within the bounds of his said tract,
and that said Fairfax prays that in
order to settle the boundaries of the
petitioner's said tract or district
his Majesty would be graciously
pleased to order a commission to
issue for running out, marking and
ascertaining the bounds of peti-
tioner's said tract or district of land
agreeable to the description thereof
as expressed and contained in the
said several grants from the crown,
and to name such number of com-
missioners for Virginia as his Ma-
jesty should think proper, to be
joined with an equal number on
petitioner's behalf, to run, settle
and ascertain said boundaries, etc.,
and that the governor and council
of Virginia ought to be directed
and prohibited from making grants,
etc., until said boundaries were set-
tled. And the lieutenant governor
orders that the lieutenant governor
of Virginia shall nominate three or
more commissioners (not exceeding
five) who in conjunction with a like
number to be named by Lord Fair-
fax, are to survey and settle the
marks and boundaries of the said
district of land agreeable to the
terms of the patents under which
the said Lord Fairfax claims, with-
in the space of two years after the
arrival of this order, and in the
meantime the lieutenant governor
is ordered not to presume to make
any grants within the above men-
tioned tract.

Lord Fairfax brought over this
order himself, but did not present
it to the Governor until more than
two years from its date.

COMMISSIONERS APPOINTED.

William Gooch, the Governor of
Virginia, on the 7th day of Sep-
tember, 1736, the tenth year of the
reign of George II, commissioned
William Byrd, John Robinson and
John Gammes, as commissioners to
act for the colony of Virginia in
this matter.

INSTRUCTIONS TO COMMISSIONERS.

In the instructions to these com-
missioners, dated September 8th,
1736, is the following:
"For as much as it may be nec-
essary for the more clear determi-
nation of the bounds in the contro-
versy to have exact maps of the
rivers Rappahannock and Potomac
and the branches thereof to the
first heads or springs so called or
known, you are to cause the survey-
ors so by you employed to prepare
correct maps hereof in order to be
laid before his Majesty. And they
were also instructed to take deposi-
tions and affidavits of such persons
as shall see proper to examine
touching said rivers Rappahannock
and Potomac and how far they were
known by these names at the time
of the last grant made by King
James II to Lord Culpepper and
how far the bounds of the territory
aforesaid were reported to extend,
or have since been bounded by the
proprietors thereof or their agents,
etc."

Lord Fairfax appointed Charles
Carter, William Beverly and Wil-
liam Fairfax as his commissioners,
and instructed them "to make full,
true and exact report of all matters
of fact and all their proceedings
especially in order to be laid before
his Majesty for his final determina-
tion, etc., also to make and settle
the boundaries aforesaid after such
determination of his Majesty with
such commissioners as shall be nomi-
nated by his Majesty."

The King's commissioners met
two of Fairfax's commissioners met
at Fredericksburg September 25th,
1738. A question arose as to the
power of the commissioners. Fair-
fax's claim that they were only
empowered to survey the contro-
verted bounds so that a statement
of facts might afterwards be laid
before the King for his royal deter-
mination. And this was finally
decided to be the King's commis-
sioners.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SURVEYORS.

The King's commissioners ap-
pointed Mr. Mayo and Mr. Brooks
as surveyors, who, in conjunction
with Mr. Winslow and Mr. Savage,
appointed on the part of Lord Fair-
fax, were instructed among other
things, "to run the courses and
measure the distance of the branch
of the Potomac called Colungor-
ton, from its confluence with
Sharando to the head spring there-
of," with orders to return an exact
map of said river showing all the
streams that run into the same on
either side. They were also direct-
ed to take the latitude and observe
particularly where the said river
intersected the 40th degree.

SURVEY OF THE POTOMAC RIVER.

This survey was begun in the fall
of 1736, and was not completed
until the summer of 1737. The
Potomac above its confluence with
the Shenandoah, then called the
Sharando, was known as the Co-
lungoruton, and it bore this name
to the head of the North Branch.
The South Branch being known as
the Wappacom.

NORTH BRANCH ADOPTED AS MAIN
POTOMAC RIVER.

When the surveyors arrived at
the mouth of the South Branch of
the Potomac they halted and took
observations and made careful
measurement of the width, depth
and volume of water of the two
streams, the general course of these
streams and of the topography of
the country, and after carefully
considering the matter they decided
that the North Branch was the main
river, and accordingly they pro-
ceeded up it, and traced and sur-
veyed the course to its head springs
in the Alleghany mountains.
The Rappahannock had been sur-
veyed by another party, and the
line between the head springs of
these two rivers was run and ascer-
tained.

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veyed by another party, and the
line between the head springs of
these two rivers was run and ascer-
tained.

Savage River.

Mr. Stephen Wilt and Mr.
Nathaniel Pounds will start for
Florida April 1st, where they con-
template building a large hotel for
the accommodation of winter visi-
tors.

A terrible wind storm struck the
barn belonging to George O. Broad-
water recently and smashed it into
smith-rines.

S. F. Broadwater bought a valu-
able horse a few days ago from
Harvey Broadwater.

Isaac Wilt, who was staying with
S. F. Broadwater during the winter,
returned to his home at Western-
port last week.

Mr. Johnson Broadwater, who
has been at Westernport under
medical treatment, returned home
last Friday much improved in
health.

Mr. John A. Wilt passed through
Dobbin and Georgetown last week
en route to Backwoods.

Harvey Broadwater still trades
horses and you bet that he can get
there Ell!

Philip McAndrews has contracted
with B. F. Snyder to saw his tim-
ber into lumber and shingles.

Barney Wenner is doing a big
business in cross-ties at Dobbin.

Warwick Bro's steam saw mill is
running at full blast.

Miss Ida Bowers is visiting at
Westernport.

Accident.

Weather is very fine.

Roads are getting dry and in a
good condition.

Farmers are busy preparing their
ground for crops.

Dr. W. N. Berk ley, of Frost-
burg, spent Monday in Accident.

Mr. L. Ritter, of Frostburg,
was here on Monday last.

Mr. William Englehart celebrated
his fiftieth birthday last Sunday.

Public school closed last Friday.

Miss Virgie Hinebaugh is teaching
a select school.

The roof of Mr. Daniel Hine-
baugh's house took fire last Mon-
day morning about three o'clock
and was consumed before the people
were able to extinguish the flames.

T. citizens of this place belong-
ing to the German Lutheran church
have begun the work of erecting a
new parsonage.

Miss Agnes Freedland, Miss Clara
Turney and Miss Katie Ault were
the guests of Mr. William Engle-
hart on Sunday last.

Mrs. Mary Spindler moved to
this village Monday. She is in the
military business.

Some of the people of Accident
have commenced to make garden.

Mr. Harry Schlossmugle started
for Illinois on Tuesday last.

Mr. Harvey Specker had a severe
attack of diphtheria, but we are
glad to state that he is conva-
lescing.

Quite a number of teachers from
this place who had been away dur-
ing the winter have returned.

NICK.

Notice.

Prof. Albin wishes to inform the
public of Oakland that he has de-
cided to locate in Oakland and that
he will continue to teach violin,
mandolin, piano and organ thor-
oughly, as his scholars here will tes-
tify. He does not say that he has
studied under graduates of Leipzig,
Dresden and Munich, but graduated
himself from the Royal Academy
of Music, London, England, in
1886 and has been teaching music
successfully here and abroad for the
last eight years. A specialty is
made of violin bowing, of which a
teacher must be a master before he
can teach same. His terms are \$10
per quarter for violin, mandolin,
piano and organ and guarantees to
teach more in three months than
any other teacher does in six
months. Theory of music, harmo-
ny, counterpoint and thorough bass
also taught. I play every instru-
ment that I teach.

Yours Respectfully,
A. ALBIN.

1-1t

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." J. L. A. Archibald, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

THE CENTRAIR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Castoria cures Croup, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Harshness, Indigestion, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 123rd Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

Poor Printing Pays—
Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

B. SAVAGE, the Tailor, has returned to Oakland and is ready to furnish and will be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready made clothing which he will alter, and make no charge for the alteration. Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also in a short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully, B. SAVAGE, Oak, Oak and 1st Street.

WINTER

Weather has come at last, and our prices on winter goods are so low that you can buy them at one-half the price that you would pay at any other store in the country.

Best flannels for 23 cents per yard; heavy muslin reduced from 10c. to 6c.; heavy muslin reduced from 9c. to 5c.; heavy hose reduced from 50c to 30c.; heavy shirts, all wool, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.; heavy shirts reduced from \$1.25 to 90c.; heavy blankets, all wool, reduced from \$6.50 to \$4.75, from \$5. to \$3.50 and from \$2.50 to \$1.90, overcoats reduced from \$7.50 to \$5.75, and from \$6.50 to \$4.75; comforts reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.50; all wool clothing at a sacrifice; rubber shoes, boots and felts at almost half price; gingham reduced from 10c. to 7c., and from 8c. to 5c.; four skeins yarn for 25c.; all wool underwear at prices to suit the closest buyer; calicos at 4c to 7c.; Turkey red table cloth, all linen, from 43c. to 47c. per yard; flour from \$3.25 to \$5. per barrel; 5 cans tomatoes 25c.; 21 lbs. granulated sugar \$1.; 6 cakes best soap 25c.; 21 lbs. rice, \$1.; 13 lbs. pitted cherries, \$1.; 22 lbs. beans, \$1.; 12 lbs. best evaporated peaches, \$1.; 33 lbs. hominy, \$1.; peaches, pears and apricots, 18c. per can; tapioca, 9c. per lb.; gelatin, 15c. per package; Fox's corn starch, 9c. per package; Vanhouten's cocoa, 15c. per package; Baker's chocolate, 19c. per cake.

The above are quotations on a few of our goods, and a call from you will be sufficient to convince you that we mean business.

Respectfully yours,
SINCELL BROS.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

IN NEW ORLEANS.

"Twas in the Crescent city not long ago befell
The tear-compelling incident I now propose to
tell:
So come, my sweet collector friends, and listen
While I sing
Unto your delectation this brief, pathetic
thing—
No lyric pitched in vaunting key, but just a
remin.
Of blowing twenty dollars in by nine o'clock
a.m.

Let critic folk the poet's use of vulgar slang
appraise,
But when I'm speaking by the card, I call a
spade a spade,
And I who have been touched of that same
mania myself,
Am well aware that when it comes to paring
with his self,
The critic collector is so blindly lost in sin
That he doesn't spend his money—he simply
drowns it in:

In Royal street (near Conti) there's a lovely
curio-shop,
And there, one laimey, fateful morn, it was
a gem
To stop was hesitation—in a moment I was
lost—
That kind of hesitation does not hesitate at
cost!

I spied a pewter tankard there, and my 't was
a gem
And the clock in old St. Louis told the hour of
eight a.m.

Three quail Bohemian bottles, too, of yellow
and green,
Cut in archaic fashion that I never before had
seen;
A lovely, hideous platter wreathed about with
pink and rose,
With its curious depression into which the
gravy flows;
Two dainty silver salts—oh, there was no re-
sisting them—
And I'd blown in twenty dollars by nine o'clock
a.m.

With twenty dollars, one who is a prudent
man, indeed,
Can buy the wealth of useful things his wife
and children need:
Shoes, stockings, knickerbockers, gloves, his
nursing bottles, cups,
A gown—the gown for which his spouse too
long has pined, perhaps,
These and ten thousand other speciers harrow
and condemn
The man who's blown in twenty by nine o'clock
a.m.

Oh, mean advantage conscience takes (and one
that I abhor!)
In asking one this question: "What did you
buy for it?"
Why doesn't conscience ply its hissed trail
before the act?
Before one's conscience becomes a bald, ac-
complished fact,
Before one's fallen victim to the tempter's
stratagem
And blows in twenty dollars by nine o'clock
a.m.?

Alas! now that the deed is done, how peni-
tent I am!
I was a robbing lion—behold a bleeding lamb!
I've packed and shipped those precious things
to that more precious wife,
Who shares with our sweet babes the strange
vicissitudes of life,
While he, who, in his folly, gave up his store of
wealth,
Is far away, and means to keep his distance—
for his health!"
—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

A BUNCH OF VIOLETS.

BY V. E. TYNGE MITCHELL.

(COPYRIGHT, 1904.)

AST golden fields of yellow
buttercups and
open-eyed daisies,
over hills
on which the
lights and shad-
ows of a sum-
mer morning
were playing
hide and seek, through valleys
where
drowsy cattle were grazing by the side
of idle brooks, rushed the express train
known as the "Wild Irishman," run-
ning between London and Holyhead.
Seated in one of the center carriages
which had no other occupant than her-
self was a young girl, whose face
the exquisite coloring of a portrait by
Titian. Large brown eyes shaded by
curling lashes were in strange yet
pleasing contrast to the golden hair
which fell in willow-like curls about
her forehead.
As they neared Chester, the only sta-
tion at which the train stopped in its
long journey, the young lady leaned
forward and watched with slight in-
terest the eager crowd of men and
women who awaited the arrival of the
cars.
"I wonder what Fate has in store for
me in the way of," she murmured, and
her thought came almost immediately,
as a gentleman wearing the costume of
a traveler, and with a much bronzed
face, entered the compartment.
Selfishly regretting the disturbance
of her solitude, the young woman
opened a book, which she had drawn
from her traveling bag, and appeared to
be entirely absorbed in its perusal.
The newcomer at once proceeded to
make himself comfortable, stowing
away parcels and umbrellas, and finally
taking possession of a seat at the op-
posite end of the car, facing his fellow
traveler, but barely glancing at her.
Only the sound of the busy wheels or
the whirr of a passing train disturbed
the quiet of the journey. The stranger
had followed the example of his vis-
age was soon lost in its contents.
By and by a mischievous south wind
blowing with impetuous familiarity
through the open window disarranged
the fluffy curls peeping from under the
girl's hat. She rose impatiently to shut
out the offender, but fate ordained
that the window should stick, where-
upon she glanced with feminine feel-
ingness at the man, who had dropped
his paper and was looking full at her.
For the first time their eyes met, and
a bow of coldly formal recognition
passed between them.
"Miss St. John," he murmured, "I
hardly expected to meet you here. Al-
low me—" and closing the window he
quietly returned to his former position,
while she, having expressed her thanks
by an inclination of the head, resumed
her novel.
The constraint of their position was
unconformable to the couple, who had
evidently met and parted on some occa-

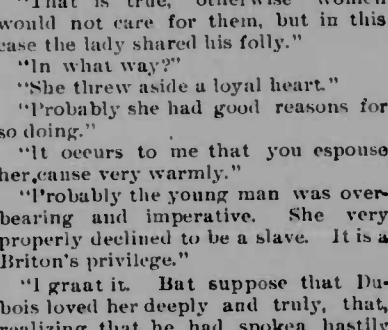
sion which had either left them un-
friendly, or almost as strangers.
From under his heavy eyebrows the
young man covertly watched his com-
panion. She was holding her book up-
side down. A smile broke upon his lips
as he observed this, and rattling his pa-
per noisily to attract her attention he
leaned forward impulsively, determined
to break the silence by addressing her.
"May I inquire how your sister, Mrs.
Arlington, is?" She raised her head,
but not looking at him replied with
freezing discouragement of tone:
"Thank you, Mrs. Arlington is quite
well."
"Ah; and your mother (with quiet
persistence), I hope she is better, Miss
St. John. Am I correct in addressing
you by the old name? You may have
changed it."
"You are quite correct," she re-
torted, feelingly.
Through the window nearest to Mr.
Dennison a saucy bee, giddy with
clown, bounced with noisy jocularity,
then, regretting his imprisonment,
strove to escape from it by flying with
spiteful buzzing against the face of the
young lady, who gave vent to a little
scream, which she instantly suppressed.
"I see you retain your antipathy to
bees," remarked the young man, placidly
folding his arms and smiling; "some
things are unchangeable."
"Among them," replied Miss St. John,
"is my dislike of noisy insects. I have
rudder-colored cattle that lifted their



ENSCOURAGED HIMSELF IN THE 'AT FAC-
ING HER.

heads from the tall reed grasses to gaze
in open-eyed wonder at the passing
train.
"Don't you think," suggested Mr.
Dennison, when the silence again be-
came oppressive, "that as we are likely
to be shut up together in this compart-
ment for two full hours, it might be
more philosophical—not to say agree-
able—than to fuss and fret about
the weather, catching bees, or other
harmless topics."
"Oh! confine yourself to catching
bees, by all means," she cried, nervously,
as the insect in question pestered
them of its presence by bouncing
against the ear of the young lady.
"I have no objection to an occasional
interchange of remarks about the
weather," she added more genially, as
she watched Mr. Dennison chase the
offender through the window.
"Very well," remarked the young
man, resuming his seat and seraping
his throat a little nervously, "it is a
charming day."
"Very, but rather cool for the sea-
son."
"Ah, yes; perhaps we may have rain,
I should say a shower."
He asked her for the answer,
which was slow in coming.
"Possibly—or rather it does not look
probable to me."
Having delivered herself of this bril-
liant speech she arched her neck with
extravagant courtesy to examine the
clouds.
"We had thunder last week," con-
tinued the young man, despatchly.
"Is it necessary," retorted Miss St.
John, "that you should turn yourself
into a weather bureau and give me re-
ports of what has been—? I suppose
that you should confine ourselves to the
present or future."
"There is no future for me," said her
companion, sadly. Then blithely, as
if anxious to recall his words, he added:
"Don't you think there is a limit to
the weather for a topic? Suppose we
try something else."
"We have talked long enough," re-
turned the young woman, severely. "I
prefer to read—" and she resolutely
opened the novel.
"Is it interesting?" he persisted, after
a pause.
"In a measure."
"It must be rather difficult to read
upside down. Is that an aerobatic feat
you have learned to accomplish in the
four years of my absence?"
"It goes without saying that the same
length of time has not improved
your intellect," said Miss St. John.
Mr. Dennison accepted in silence the
proof of his companion, but after a
moment of hesitation he left his seat
and ensconced himself in the one di-
rectly facing her.
"In a little while," he whispered,
disregarding her glance of angry tol-
eration, "the train will reach Holy-
head, and like thistle-downs we shall
be blown apart, perhaps never to meet
again. We were very good friends—
once—but, of course, that is all over,
and you cordially detest me. Just at
this moment you are wishing me in
hell."
"I did not say so," exclaimed the
girl, with flashing eyes.
"I thought," he continued, "that to
pass away the time and enable you to
forget your antagonism to my pres-
ence, you might like to hear the plot
of one of my stories. Possibly you re-
member that I write a book—occasion-
ally."
"Yes," she seemed to force the words
from her lips—"I remember—that. It
is very obliging in you to entertain me.
What is your plot?"
Mr. Dennison began to count off on
his fingers his dramatic personae.
"There is Miss Maude Vivian—heir-
ess."
"Mr. Henry Dubois—a poverty-stricken
artist."
"Mr. John Hallifax—Very handsome,
very rich, and—nothing in particular."
"Scene—Central Africa."
"Your scene is preposterous and your
combination of characters improbable,"
complained Miss St. John.

"Truth is not necessary in fiction,"
responded the story teller.
"Oblige me, then, by not lying any
more than is absolutely necessary."
"Miss Vivian was fair and lovable.
Consequently when she met Mr. Du-
bois at a lawn party he fell in love
with her and she reciprocated his affec-
tion."
"A lawn party in Central Africa?"
expostulated the young lady. "Play
are you telling me a romance among the
Manyueer word accept it."
"The color of the skin is immaterial,"
replied Mr. Dennison, "but as you ob-
ject to Africa I will call it Europe—
England will do. All went well with
the lovers until, like the snake in the
garden of Eden, a third person stepped
in. Mr. John Hallifax, a well-to-do
blonde Miss Vivian if she preferred the
corn and wine of Egypt to love in a cot-
tage with poverty."
There was a pause, which Miss St.
John broke by exclaiming irritably:
"You are not entertaining at all.
Your story is not worth writing. No
publisher would accept it."
"Why not?" (politely). "Have you
never known a similar case?"
"No, never, except in some absurd
story."
"By and by," continued the young
man, "Mr. Dubois decides to 'win
her.' He asks Miss Vivian to marry
him at once and share his mod-
est income, which is, however, a sure
one. He—made a fool of himself."
"Most men do," murmured the girl.
"That is true, otherwise women
would not care for them, but in this
case the lady shared his folly."
"In what way?"
"She threw aside a loyal heart."
"Probably she had good reasons for
so doing."
"It occurs to me that you espouse
her cause very warmly."
"Probably the young man was over-
bearing and imperious. She very
properly decided to be a slave. It is a
Briton's privilege."
"I grant it. But suppose that Du-
bois loved her deeply and truly, that
realizing that he had spoken hastily
and regretted it, and wrote her a letter
full of entreaties for pardon, which he
sent by mail with a bunch of Parma
violet."
"Well," whispered Miss St. John;
"well!" It was easy to see that she
was at last deeply interested.
"Mr. Dubois asked her in this letter
if she still loved him to wear his flow-
ers the next evening at a dance where
they would meet. He called her his
'little queen'—he was madly in love
with her."
"And then?" The girl's voice sound-
ed as if she were crying.
"Oh, then, he went to the dance.
She was there radiant, smiling, beau-
tiful. But she did not wear her violets,
her gown was white, but upon her
bosom nestled a bunch of crimson roses
—which had been given to her by John
Hallifax."
The voice of the narrator trembled,
but he still gazed at his companion.
Already they were approaching a
tunnel which heralded the end of their
journey. Miss St. John realized it, and
was thankful, for she hoped the semi-
darkness might hide her falling tears.
"That night," continued Mr. Denni-
son, "the next day. Impetuous as
ever, Dubois decided to go with him.
He was away four years."
"Did it occur to him," whispered the
young girl, reaching for a sachet out
of which she drew a small jeweled box
and laid it on her knee, "that Miss
Vivian might not have received the let-
ter until after the hot-headed and im-
petuous lover was beyond recall? Be-
sides, she might have been too much
hurt to evince her desire for his return.
With such men 'Love flows like Sol-
way but ebbs like its tide.'"
Already they were at the mouth of
the tunnel. The revolving wheels of
the train sounded like thunder, but an
instant before the engine plunged into
darkness Dennison saw Miss St. John
pinning with trembling fingers a bunch
of faded flowers to the bosom of her
dress. On her lap lay the open box and
a letter.
"Madeline!" cried the young man,
seizing her hand and covering it with
kisses. "Oh, my little queen, my sweet-
heart."
She uttered no word of protest; only
her tears belated the violets upon her
bosom, and lay there sparkling like



SEIZED HER HAND AND COVERED IT WITH
KISSES.

diamonds in the flickering glow of the
carriage lamp.
"All these years wasted, when I
might have held you in these arms,"
exclaimed Dennison, drawing the
golden head down upon his shoulder.
"Oh, Eric!" said she, "how could you
have thought it was your poverty that
influenced me. If you are poor I will
help you. See how strong I have
grown." She looked up proudly with
tender eyes.
"Have you never heard of the laurels
I have won?" he asked. "I am no
longer poor. Madeline! Fortune has
smiled upon me. My last picture was
an Eldorado."
"Oh, how sorry I am!" exclaimed the
girl, naively. "Now, it will not be
possible to prove my love to you."
Dennison picked up the bunch of
flowers which had fallen from her lap,
and as the train shot like an arrow into
the glad light of the May afternoon, he
whispered:
"Darling, these violets are proof
enough. I can never doubt your loy-
alty again."

MISCELLANEOUS.

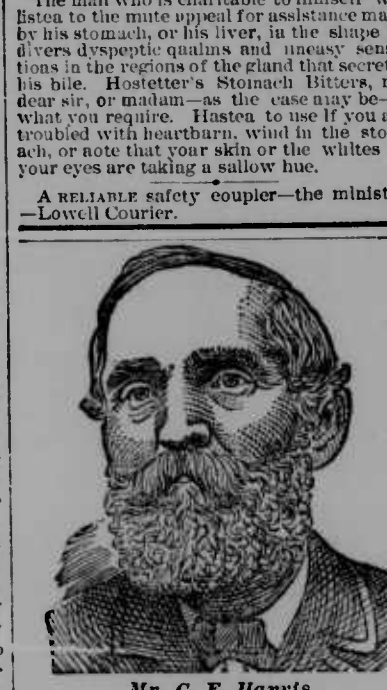
—Gertie was just used among the
Germans and means All Truth.
—New York owns one-fourth of the
commercial shipping of the United
States.
—One of the greatest troubles man-
kind experiences is how not to say
what it desires to say.—Milwaukee
Journal.
—Ancestry.—Dude—"My ancestress
came oval in the Mayfl. ver, don't you
know?" Bluff—"As ballast?"—Detroit
Free Press.
—Polite Gentleman (in street car)—
"Take my coat for me, please." Lady—
"Never mind, thank you. I get out
here, too."—N. Y. Weekly.
—Colored population of the United
States in 1890, according to race—per-
sons of African descent, 7,470,040; Chi-
nese, 107,435; Japanese, 2,039; civil-
ized Indians, 88,800; total, 7,668,314.
—The most changeable period of
feminine fashion was in France be-
tween the outbreak of the revolution
and the restoration in 1815. During this
time 280 different styles are recorded.
—Mandy—"Lands, sakes, Josiah, do
these city folks get any plain
clothes?" Josiah—"How do you
know?" Mandy—"Didn't you notice
the gentleman standing by the carriage
we passed?" Josiah—"Yes." Mandy
—"Just as I got opposite, he said, right
out loud, 'A hansom, lady.'"
—Hoopskirts first appeared in 1530.
An iron support for the skirt was
the skirt was stretched over it. The cage
was tipped to one side, the lady
crawled underneath and the cage was
fastened to her waist by a strong
leather belt. The cage and skirts some-
times weighed as much as forty pounds.
—Mandy's first came into use in 1540.
They were introduced by doctors, who
wanted to keep their hands warm and
soft while riding from the house of
one patient to that of another. The
women adopted them, and the doctors
at once abandoned the fashion and be-
gan to use great fur gloves instead.
—A National Housekeepers' Econ-
omic association has been instituted
for the express purpose of ransoming
women to a sense of their responsibility
not only as housekeepers, but first as
householders, or as directors of how
householdings should be built in order that
home-making may be started upon the
right basis.
—Eight aqueducts supplied ancient
Rome with water, delivering forty mil-
lions of cubic feet daily. That of Clau-
dia was forty-seven miles long and
delivered four hundred feet high, so as to furnish
the city with water. Claudia was forty-one miles
of which thirty-seven were over seven thou-
sand arches seventy feet high. These
vast erections would never have been
built had the Romans known that
water always rises to its own level.
—Our western cavalry are keeping
up the reputation for hard riding.
The Third Cavalry traveled in all 18,000
miles last year, chiefly scouting on the
western border, and one troop of the
regiment, G troop, covered as high as
eighty-five miles in one day, the longest
day's march made in 1893 by any sol-
dier. Their record was forty-one miles.
Last year's record, seventy-eight miles, was
achieved by the same smart company
in the Garza campaign in southern
Texas.
—Sectional calamities have given op-
portunity for the Red Cross society to
display itself as a power in the country.
Into the midst of the desolation
wrought by fires, floods, cyclones and
earthquakes, messengers have gone
with medicine, food, clothing, tents,
lumber and furniture, and by the
method which is characteristic of the
association have done much to restore
comfort and hope than any unorgan-
ized efforts could do.
—The first printing press established
in America north of Mexico was
brought to this country by Elizabeth
Glover, the widow of Rev. Josiah Glover,
of St. Albans, England, who died on
the way to this country with his wife
and five children. His widow settled
in Cambridge and married President
Dunster, the first president of Harvard
college. Part of the revenues of the
college were derived from the use of
this printing press, which printed the famous Indian
Bible of John Eliot.
PLATONIC LOVE.
Reasons Why It Is Not an Enduring Sen-
timent.
Love between women and men was
not invented for the entertainment of
philosophers, but largely for domestic
purposes; and if platonic love is to
have anything better than a hazardous
and unstable existence, the conditions
of it must be such that it may prosper
without conflict with nature's most
important ends. Thus we see why pla-
tonic friendships between young peo-
ple who might marry do not endure.
Such couples get married, and their
friendship merges into a more durable
sentiment, or else one of them marries
someone else, and then it lapses. At
least it should lapse, for if it does not,
it not only militates against peace
in a family, but it tends to
keep the unmarried platonist from
going about his business and find-
ing himself a mate according to
nature's design. It is true that there
are women, and young women at that,
who can contrive for a time to main-
tain a husband and one or two simul-
taneous platonic intimates. But in
such cases one of three things happens:
Either the wife makes her husband
happy, and her platonic admirers mis-
erable, or she makes her friends happy
and her husband miserable, or by any
chance or force of talent she seems
to make them all happy. She makes
society miserable, because it cannot
see how she does it. And when society
is miserable it takes, until finally it
breaks up the arrangement. She is
bound to fail, and the reason does not
lie in any defect in her, but in the fact
that her purpose is contrary to the
economy of nature, which has provided
tarsy men enough to go around, and
does not permit a woman who has a
man of her own to monopolize other
men with impunity. Every marriage-
able man besides her husband that any
woman absorbs involves the waste of
some other woman's opportunities, and
unnecessarily waste with a proverbial
antipathy.—Scribner.

TASK OF A LION YAMER.

Patience and Iron Nerve Needed to Subdue
the Fierce Brutes.
Lions which are to be trained for
performing in public must be taken
when young. About nine or ten
months is the usual age, as the train-
ing can rarely be imparted after they
have begun to get their second teeth.
Lions born in captivity are nearly or
quite useless for exhibition purposes,
as they are generally very stupid and
lacking in spirit, the result frequently
of inbreeding. The best lions come
from Nubia and Abyssinia. The fe-
males are much more clever and teach-
able, but the males present the more
imposing appearance, and are there-
fore more sought after. The natural
man is fear. Consequently, the first
step in their education is to teach
them that the human beings they see
have no intention of hurting them. This
confidence being established by
familiarity with the trainer, they are
taught to fear a collar with a chain
attached. This is often a difficult mat-
ter to teach, for the lions would kill
themselves if they were chained up,
and must be constantly watched until
they have become accustomed to the
collar. Having established in some
degree at least the entente cordiale,
the trainer begins with simple tricks,
teaching the beasts to sit on a chair or
lie in a certain position. For this ad-
vanced patience and gentleness are
required; the animals rarely fail to
show signs of temper at the restraint,
but the trainer gives them no peace
until they have realized that it will be
better for them to do what is required.
If a lion has become too large and
strong, the work is doubly difficult;
for if he turns out to be a rogue, the
efforts of the trainer may be fruitless.
On very rare occasions lions, whose
training began at the age of two or
three years have been made into suc-
cessful performers.
Lions are very obstinate and sulky
brutes and their training is generally
one of fear, but they learn to detect the
difference between harsh and kindly
words—signs of marked progress in
their education. When this is learned,
and the animal has gained some idea
of obedience and is thoroughly fa-
miliar with his trainer, the real work
begins. The lion's special qualities
are soon discerned and he is set to
learn that special feat for which his
build and degree of cleverness fits him.
For example, the riding lion, when
about six months old, is put in a cage
next to that which contains his special
horse, and the two beasts soon grow
acquainted with each other. They
also have a better opportunity, for the
young lion is taken when hardly larger
than a cat and made accustomed to the
horse's back. Once this is learned,
the elaboration of the performance is
easier, so much does the success of
the trick depend on the accord exist-
ing between lion and horse that it has
been found possible only when the
same lion and the same horse are al-
ways exhibited together. In time the
lion grows too heavy for the horse and
this performance then ceases to be in
the lion's repertoire.
Although lions grow until they reach
the age of six or seven years, what
may be termed their prime of life is
reached when they are three years old.
At this age, however, they are not yet
perfected in their training, but still
show many infantile traits and seem
to lack the courage and the older
specimens. Almost all the lights with
lions are with the old ones, but a
writer recalls the case of an animal
which, when only eighteen months
old, attacked a man in the hippodrome
at Paris.
Experienced trainers rarely have to
deal with the difficulties, for to a
watchful man, accustomed to the ways
of the beasts, they rarely fail to give a
warning of an impending outbreak.
They are always obstinate and in-
clined to shirk their work and are
rather fitful in temper. This is most
noticeable when they have been too
well fed, for then they object to being
disturbed, and if forced to work are
"nasty." They are more obedient in
cool weather; it is found also that they
are apt to sulk if called upon to per-
form too often. The secret of success
in training is care in the diet and gen-
eral condition of the creatures.—N. Y.
Post.

216 Bus. 8 Lbs. Oats from One Bus. 84.

This remarkable, almost unheard-of,
yield was reported to the John A. S.
Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., by Frank
Waters, of Montana, who planted on
bushel of Great Northern Oats, care-
fully tilled and irrigated same, and be-
lieves that in 1894 he can grow from one
bushel of Great Northern Oats three
hundred bushels. It's a wonderful out-
put, 80 sorts of field corn, yielding 80 to 130
bushels per acre. [K]
If you will cut this out and send it
with 5c postage to the above firm you
will receive sample package of above
oats and their farm seed catalogue. [K]
A woman will forgive a man anything ex-
cept his failure to ask to be forgiven.—
Puck.
Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot
reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a
blood or constitutional disease, and in order
to cure it you must take internal remedies.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and
acts directly on the blood and mucous sur-
faces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick
medicine. It was prescribed by one of the
best physicians in this country for years and
is a regular prescription. It is composed of
the best tonics known, combined with the
best blood purifiers, acting directly on the
mucous surfaces. The perfect combination
of the two ingredients is what produces such
wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send
for testimonials, free.
P. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills, 35 cents.
It is an indisputable fact that every man
who wears his watch in his vest pocket is
behind time.—Philadelphia Record.
An Appeal for Assistance.
The man who is charitable to himself with
liberty to the mute appeal for assistance made
by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of
divers despicable ailments and uneasy sensa-
tions in the regions of the gland that secretes
his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my
dear sir, or madam—as the case may be—is
what you require. Haste to use you are
troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach,
or note that your skin or the whites of
your eyes are taking a sallow hue.
—A RELIABLE safety coupler—the minister.
—Lowell Courier.



Mr. C. E. Harris, Barre, Vt.

All Broken Up

Former Vigor and Strength Re-
stored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.
"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
"Dear Sirs: About two years ago I was sud-
denly taken with heart trouble. This followed
me up to last spring, when I was unable to work.
I was completely broken up
and used different medicines, but without avail.
I suffered at times severely, being unable to
sleep comfortably. Up to the time when I was
first taken I had always been a healthy man.
Yet together that a bear. I was sad, for it

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

seemed as if I had apparently come to the end
of my usefulness. My trade was that of a board
sawyer, always earning good wages. A short
time ago a friend advised me to use Hood's Sar-
saparilla, which I did. After using one bottle my
heart trouble was overcome
so that I am able to work every day. The
change I attribute to Hood's Sarsaparilla.
CHAS. E. HARRIS, Barre, Vermont.

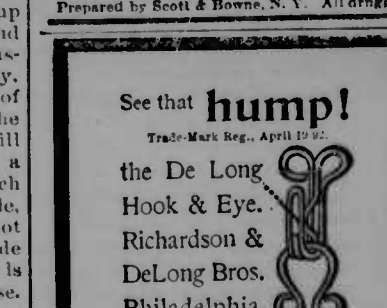
Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restor- ing the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

"Almost as Palatable as Milk"

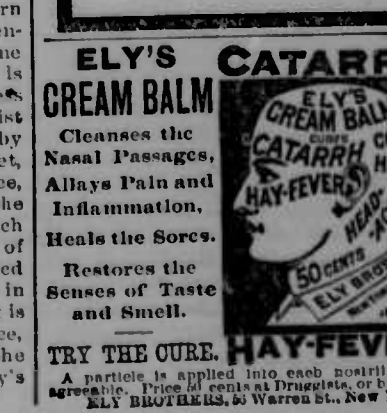
This is a fact with regard
to Scott's Emulsion of Cod
Liver Oil. The difference
between the oil, in its plain
state, is very apparent. In

Scott's Emulsion

you detect no fish-oil taste.
As it is a help to diges-
tion there is no after effect
except good effect. Keep in
mind that Scott's Emulsion
is the best promoter of flesh
and strength known to
science.
Prepared by Scott & Borne, N. Y. All druggists.



See that hump!
Trade-Mark Reg. April 17, 1891.
The De Long
Hook & Eye.
Richardson &
DeLong Bros.
Philadelphia.



ELY'S CATARRH
CREAM BALM
Cleanses the
Nasal Passages,
Alleviates Pain and
Inflammation.
Heals the Sores.
Restores the
Senses of Taste
and Smell.
TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is
absorbed. Price 25 cents. Druggists, or by mail,
ELY'S BALM, 100 N. 3rd St., New York.

THE MAGPIE'S NEST.

How John Found His Sweetheart Had Been True.

There stood in Berkshire, England, far out upon a quiet country road, a little inn, which the wooden sign swinging at the door declared to be known as "The Magpie's Nest."

It had been thus named because of the number of magpies in the neighborhood. And straight before the door stood an oak tree a century old, among whose uppermost branches, year in and year out, always hung a magpie's nest, to which the country people believed that the same old magpies returned regularly.

No very elegant entertainment was offered at the Magpie's Nest for either man or beast, but its patrons thought the ale good, and then it was served to them by the most charming, rosy-cheeked little barmaid, who wore a cap with bright ribbons, and had a waist that could have been spanned by two hands—a well-behaved little maid also, who resented too much freedom by a box on the ear, and who was known by the rector of the parish to have been the best girl in his Sabbath school. So, though she was a poor orphan, and had only her little mead of wages, Betty might have married many a stout young farmer. However, she refused them all, and kept on with her duties at the Magpie's Nest until the son of her master, coming home from India, where he had served as a soldier for several years, fell in love with her, and offered her his hand and heart. Betty did not prove unkind. The innkeeper father was willing enough to secure his handy Betty for a permanent assistant, and, amid the chattering of the magpies, Betty and John exchanged their vows under the nest-hung oak tree one bright afternoon, and John put upon her finger a thick silver ring, which he had obtained abroad, perhaps by purchase, perhaps by gift, perhaps as soldiers obtain many things in time of war.

It was not a costly gift—to our eyes it would not be a beautiful one—but Betty valued it highly. She kept it polished to perfection, and wore it with great pride on high days and holidays; but though she loved John and looked forward to her wedding day with joy, she would not alter the bright coquette's manner which had always belonged to her. She joked with the farmers, hung about the rector's parsonage, and even gave them those bright glances which John the soldier thought should only be given to himself. So John grew jealous, and, being a moody sort of man, said nothing about it.

It never entered Betty's mind that the very manner which had once charmed John should now offend him, and she herself grew angry with her lover for his scowls and sulkiness. Therefore, when a young Frenchman from Marseilles, black-eyed, black-haired and as polite in his manner as Frenchmen usually are, chanced, in the course of a business journey, to stop at the Magpie's Nest, she felt that he could be really a fine example for snarly John, and was anxious to him to do so that night have made a less judicious man angry. Then, indeed, John spoke out, and Betty discovered the secret of his ill temper. Her pride glared at him, and she forgave him, but on Saturday night with the intention of winning back John's love on the morrow, her holiday when she would go to church in her best and charm his heart from him over in as he walked by her side. What man ever had any design on a man's love, ever desired to win from him favor or any gift, that she did not look her of all her finery. Before she slept she took from her trunk a Scotch plaid dress, her fringed shawl, her blue-ribboned cap, her sunshades and her silver ring, and having given the latter an extra polish, then where they would meet her the first thing next morning.

John, sulkily in his room under a red curtain, had not thought of these slow natures do not forget and forgive in a hurry, any more than they do anything else. The morning sun, shining aslant against the inn's wall, aroused Betty with his first rays. She rubbed her eyes, opened them, put her fat little feet out upon the floor, knelt down and said her simple prayer and then drew to the glass. It was only a crooked thing, with a flaw in it, and a rough outline, but it was sufficient to make her happy. She braided her hair, put on her cap, buttoned her dress, tied about her throat the gay neck ribbon, laced her shoes geometrically, and then looked for her ring. It was gone. Betty sat down and wept bitterly. All the country people of that day were superstitious. The ring had disappeared in a most mysterious way, for her door was bolted and her window high from the ground, and she firmly believed that the loss portended some great evil.

Meanwhile at the bar of the inn a little scene was going on. The Frenchman had asked for a glass of ale and John, who was always tapster on Sunday mornings, had drawn it for him, when, as their hands almost met in the act, he saw upon the little finger of his customer a thick silver ring, the very counterpart of that which he had given to his Betty.

"You've a pretty ring, monseer," he said, with a sort of catching of the breath. "May I ask where you got it?" "Ah, but, certainly," said the Frenchman. "One does not boast, but a pretty girl gave me that. Yes, and a kiss also."

John turned as pale as his florid face could turn. He made no answer, but crept straight out of the tap-room and into Betty's kitchen.

She stood near the door in her holiday dress, with her white cotton gloves on. The magpies were chattering overhead, and afar the church bells were ringing.

"You are going to church with me, John?" she asked, softly and with a smile.

"That depends," said John Leaf.

Then he walked straight up to her and looked full into her honest eyes. "You don't look like a cheat," he said, "but who knows a woman? Take off your gloves, Betty."

She obeyed. "Where's your ring," he asked. Betty burst into tears.

"It's lost, John," she said. "I can find it nowhere."

"You haven't looked on monseer's finger, then," said John. "You poor fool, to give it to him and think I shouldn't know it!"

"Oh, I'll swear I never did!" sobbed Betty. "I give your ring to anyone else? Why, John—"

But he pushed her from him with his rough hand, and would hear no word from her; and the next day he left the inn and enlisted once more, and was sent away again to India. And Betty left the inn also and took service with a farmer's wife hard by, and whatever the magpies chattered about, it was no more of the love making that they heard when John and Betty sat together beneath the old oak tree.

Five years went by. At last John received a letter from England, telling him that his father was dead, and had left all his little possessions to his only son. John Leaf's fighting days were over, in any case, and he was on the invalid list for life. He had fought as desperate a man as did, had been commended and promoted, and had some medals and ribbons to show and boast of as compensations for a wooden leg. So he went home again and settled down as proprietor of the "Magpie's Nest," and was a sort of hero among his neighbors, but he was very lonely. Men do not quite forget in five years. He could still see Betty's buxom form flitting about the kitchen in imagination, and when the magpies chattered in their nests, he could fancy that he sat with her still under the oak branches. Then he grew wroth with the magpies, who seemed to mock him, and ordered his little serving boy to tear the nests down.

In vain the lad pleaded for the birds. In vain he declared that, even if the new nests went, the old one in the topmost branches should be left "for luck."

"If the old magpies that built that find it gone, they'll peck some one's eyes out in the night time," said the boy. "It's been known to be done often."

But John Leaf, the soldier, had cast away his country's superstitions. "I'll have those magpies chattering about my ears no more," he said. "Up, and leave not a nest of them all. Some of the noise they will take possession of that old rag if it is left hanging."

So the boy obeyed. He planted a ladder against the tree and then swung out upon the branches. There was a grievous noise and doubtless to this day old magpies tell their children of that invasion of the inn's nest by the great oak tree. But there were no birds to chatter and scream in that great rag of a nest which the lad's hand clutched at last. He came down with the relic in his hand, and stood before his master with a grin.

"Eh, master! may I have all I found in the old nest?" he asked.

"If it's not a magpie's egg," said John Leaf.

"It's better than that," said the lad. "It's a silver ring."

"That's a fine ring," cried John Leaf, and snatched it from his hand.

It was the ring with which he had plighted his troth to Betty under the old oak, and he knew now that the magpies had stolen it, and that the Frenchman wore only one that resembled it.

The first thing that John did was to call himself hard names: "A jealous fool!" "A suspicious brute!" Heaven knows what else. Then he melted, and all by himself in the bit of woods beyond the house shed tears, and vowed to Betty if she still lived on earth.

Where he went of whom he inquired, matters not; but one day when the sun was setting in the west he opened a little cottage gate to which he had been directed and saw, at her knitting, under a vine-covered porch, his Betty, not changed one single bit. An ache! She looked at him and did not know him, with his thin, sallow face and his wooden leg.

"What may you be wanting, sir?" she asked.

And he said: "Betty!"

And she cried out: "Why, it's John Leaf!"

Then he sat down on a bench close by her side.

"You know I never had many words to spend on anything, Betty," he said. "I'll come to the point at once. I know now that you were true and no cheat, and that you never gave my ring to monseer. I found it—or my lad did, for I'm not very good at climbing now—in the old magpie's nest in the oak top."

"And so, Betty," said John, "if you'll overlook the past, and let bygones be bygones, I'll be a happy man."

"I love you no grudge," said Betty. "And bygones are bygones, John Leaf."

"But you'll let things be as they were, Betty?" said John. "You'll be my sweetheart again?"

She laughed.

"Don't you know?" she said. "Why, look there."

He looked. Through the gate came a foreign-looking man, with a silver ring upon his finger, who led by his hand a toddling child.

"Why, it's monseer," said John.

"You see," said Betty, "I went to him to see how he came by his ring, and he proved it was none of mine. It has a name and a date on it that mine never had. And he was kind to me, and you had been cruel. And so we have been married three years, eh, Louis?"

"And this is our boy," said John Leaf. "One is always punished for being a fool. But this is your ring. Will you have it Betty?"

"Pray, keep it for your sweetheart," said Betty. "You'll find one soon, no doubt."

MILITARY PLANTS.

They Have the Look of Fighters, and That's What They Are.

"All organic beings, without exception, tend to increase at so high a ratio that no district, no station, nor even the whole surface of the land or the whole ocean, would hold the progeny of a single pair after a certain number of generations. The inevitable result is an ever-recurring struggle for existence. It has truly been said that all nature is at war; the strongest ultimately prevail, the weakest fail."

Something like this statement by the most celebrated of the naturalists will occur to the observant person without any skill in natural history who visits the Phipps conservatory and tries to make out the meanings of the curious features which so many of the plants present.

For instance the big *Pandanus* tree, which no visitor will pass unnoted. It has a militant look from the root up, its leaves, or whatever they are to be called, reminding one of the ancient two-handed sword. That is, they do not first glance, but one must not trust that or he will be deceived.

Then that big like a sword, only one-half of it is. The whole leaf is of the shape of a half-opened book. On each edge and along the center is a row of spines, which pierce like needles. It is endogenous—that is, increases by internal growth and elongation at the top, and has no bark to strengthen and protect it. Judging from appearance, one of those long leaves would be easily broken by the push of an animal, and to keep animals at their distance it has sent out those spines, which guard it from three directions. The spines are long, which ran against them once would remember them the next time, just as calves and colts soon learn not to play close to a barbed wire fence. The *Pandanus*, which is one of the fifty species of a genus which "inhabits tropical climates from Africa to Polynesia, as it sticks out its keen spines, and threatens to puncture the hide of anything which comes near it, seems to say like the Scotch thistle: "Nobody can monkey with me with impunity. I am a fighter." That is one reason why it is so big.

It has made room for itself. In the great might is right; the weaker goes to the wall.

Some other fighters will be found in the palm house. One is easily found by its label, *Latania barboensis*, and it is particularly interesting in that it is an example of a plant protecting its young branches from being eaten by three other stalks, strong and well developed, each with its row of sharp spines, enclose and defend the tender central stalks. The leaf of a central stalk, one may see, is not allowed to pass the older stalks, lest it suffer damage. The leaf which it beholds in the distance might be behind him in time of danger. This young leaf is kept in leading strings until the stalk has grown so that it can reach out over the others and take care of itself. Meantime it will produce a set of spines that is the young to say it, the great fight which is to determine what plant is fittest to survive.

The instinct of animals is wonderful, but the instinct of the plant is equally so. That may be seen in the larger *Latania*, which states on its label that these palms are dangerous to children. In 1818, it has developed a body, and in that at the base of the branches the fruit grows. Care must be taken of that, for if the seed is not ripened they will not reproduce, and the species will suffer to that extent. See the spines that enclose the fruit, and the fruit lies. Let an animal try to get into it and he would come out with a sore hide. The plant would scratch him like a cat. The *Pandanus* is erect, and so its spines stick straight out. It wants to prevent animals from pushing their heads in to eat the fruit, to protect its fruit, and so its spines point downwards, as much as to say to the thief below: "You come up here and I'll jab your eyes out." In still another palm, the great one just inside the main entrance to the conservatory, the spines are eight inches long, look like stilettos, and form a perfect *chambre de fer*. Man, with all his thinking how to make that obstruction to an enemy most complete, has not surpassed the genius of nature in so directing the points of these stilettos as to cover every possible approach.

As for this big *Phenicia spinosa* is the Jim Corbett of the palm house. And it is great on style.

That is what some of the other fighters are not, as the cactuses. They take all sorts of shapes, in stature rising from creeping stems, though there are none so large in the conservatory to trunks thirty feet high, but are neither beautiful when small nor majestic when great. They are too abominably stupid to put on style. But what should one expect of a plant which will grow in hot, stony places, and when cultivated is entirely happy in a sandy loam mixed with brick dust? One might as well expect style in those little black Italian of the pipe line, who have been reared on mush and cucumbers. And the pity of it is these cactuses are American from way back. Pretty nearly their only redeeming feature is that they can fight. Big or little, they are ready to do battle, unless it be those granddaddies with the long white hair, which, like many men, are need looking without being venerable, and make one think they had best betake themselves to another world for all the good they are doing in this. Whoever it was that put the cutuses and the sleepy and leather-brained young alligators in the same house in the conservatory had an inspiration, for they surely go together. But that is not to say that these plants are uninteresting. Far from it. They offer many suggestions as to the humors of nature, and in their sphere they are useful. If they would only wake up and look alive! They seem doubly stupid to one who goes to them from the spirited plants in the other parts of the conservatory.

And even as one compares them to the monkey puzzle, the *Aracaria im-*

bricata, the young Chilean tree seen among them. The *Aracarians* were a South American tribe, noted for their fighting qualities. In the late Chilean war the best soldiers are said to have been the descendants of those Indians, and the most capable statesmen and commanders of that plucky little country are said to be men of *Aracarian* blood. This tree is not unlike them. It is called *Imbricata* because its stiff and hard leaves, with points sharp, are imbricated, or overlapping like the shingles on a roof. It bears edible nuts, which, the monkeys are said to like, but its branches are so arranged and its leaf points so needlessly like that it puzzles a monkey to climb it. In it there is no sign of stupidity.

It is wide awake, on guard at every quarter, fighting off everything that would rob it, not only with its weapon-like leaves, but with such a placing of its branches as to prevent the agile monkey from ascending it. In its strength, its resoluteness, its capacity for self-defense, in its dark green, almost black, it is a reminder of that valiant *Aracarian* tribe.

Int is there not fighting enough in our own struggle for existence that we need dwell on the fighting qualities of plants? Let us go and look at something different; at the sweet and graceful cyclamen, child of southern Europe and western Asia, the embodiment of the loveliness of nature, to which some reproach gave the degrading name of sow bread, because the pigs like the bulb. Here you see the bud opening there the long petals shooting downward in a twist, younger untwisting, and one after another rising at the call of the sunlight and enveloping the bud in a glory of exquisite white or pink. Stay and look long. The longer you look the better you will be, for here nature is tender and merciful and will drive out of your heart the warlike feeling aroused by the sight of the fighting plants.—Pittsburg Times.

A SIMPLE FIRE-ESCAPE.

It Can Be Used Without Danger of Injuring a Person.

The American patent office records show, in recent years, a considerable waste of inventive energy in devices for fire-escapes. The iron balcony and stairway feature to give crowds a rapid exit where haste is necessary was purely suggested nine years before the modified spiral form came into use. But the handling of large crowds from upper halls, school rooms, etc., is one thing and the means of exit down the outside of a burning building of a few persons, where no considerable expense can be incurred in stationary structures, is quite another. Many of the devices that inventive ingenuity has suggested are so complicated that only an expert under calm conditions could operate them; many are entirely impracticable, and if among the best contrived contrivances anyone really fills the bill, it has not come under the writer's notice.

A simple, easily procured, inexpensive and entirely practical means of escape from upper stories may be found in a stout duck sack and a strong manila rope. The sack may be made wide enough to hold several persons and have a rope well bound around the top to which the rope ball is attached. If no appliance is provided to hold a stout rail across the window on the inside, then the sack and rope will take around some article of furniture, wife and children dumped into the sack, the husband paying out the rope and letting them down. The sack is then drawn up when the remaining occupant goes into the sack with the sack and the rope, and paying it out lets himself down. Rope and sack will pass unhurt past considerable sheets of flame from windows below, and if occasionally treated to a strong solution of alum water, or even strong brine, are of difficult ignition. The deep sack displays a feeling of fear in not beholding the dizzy height, and also protects from flame in passing windows. Every window should have strong staples into which a rail can be inserted, and which should be ever ready if needed. A cool head could thus let down in many cases, numerous loads, and for that matter there may be rope enough to allow all the paying out and pulling up to be done by some one on the ground. Private instructions should be in every room, and each occupant should be made familiar with the working of it.

It is not known that there is anything simpler than this method, and its use can carry no infringement, as nothing about the method is patentable.

When human beings are forced to the dire necessity of either jumping down on hard pavements or being roasted to death in flames there is a most criminal ignorance or lack of foresight, that is, the knowledge that a rope and sack, and a timely action in such matters may prove a good investment.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Webb's Great Swim.

On the 22nd of April, 1878, as the steamship *Rusnia* was proceeding on her voyage from New York to Liverpool, with a stiff breeze blowing and the ship cutting through the water at the rate of fourteen and one-half knots an hour, a seaman named Michael Heines, who was up in the rigging in performance of his duty, fell overboard. Immediately on this being perceived, a shipmate named Matthew Webb, jumped overboard and swam to the place where the poor fellow had disappeared. He was too late, however, to rescue him, seeing nothing but the man's cap, which he brought back to the ship. The steamer was stopped, a boat was lowered and sent to the rescue, and after cruising about for half an hour, returned to the ship with Webb, who was found swimming nearly a mile astern of the ship, not at all exhausted, though suffering somewhat from the cold.—Swimming.—The Baltimore Library.

Petty vexations may at times be petty, but still they are vexations. The smallest and most inconsiderable annoyances are the most piercing. As small letters weary the eye most so also the smallest affairs disturb us most.—Montaigne.

FIRE-SIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Omelet with Mushrooms.—Put into a frying pan some mushrooms that have been shredded, with an ounce of butter, some salt, pepper, a little chopped parsley and a few drops of lemon juice. Fry quickly and put in center of omelet. Serve with brown sauce.—Farm and Home.

—Friter, Croquettes.—Separate any kind of cooked fish from the bones, mince fine, season with pepper and salt to taste, bent one egg with a teaspoonful of flour and a little milk. Mix this with the fish and make into balls. Press the outside with eggs, dredge with flour. Fry nicely. It is hot food, being careful to get a nice even brown on them.—N. Y. World.

—Mock Mince Pie.—Take a teaspoonful each of rolled crackers and raisins, two teaspoonfuls water, one teaspoonful each sugar and molasses, one-third teaspoonful butter, one-half teaspoonful each of vinegar and boiled cider or coffee, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Cook these ingredients together half an hour, and it is ready for filling into the crusts of four pies of ordinary size.—Orange-Judd Farmer.

—Veal Kidney Suet.—Beat a lump of butter in the chaffing dish, have a quarter of an onion chopped fine, and brown it in the butter. Have the kidney ready cut in thin slices and put with the onion. Season with salt and red pepper. Cover the dish tightly and let the kidneys cook until tender. Serve with bits of lemon.—Boston Globe.

—Baked Beans.—Soak one pint of white beans in water over night. Drain off the water in the morning, put in cold water and parboil twenty minutes. Drain in a colander and put in an earthen bean pot with half a pound of fat salt pork and one tablespoonful of molasses. Cover with cold water and bake several hours, putting in more water as it boils away.—Ohio Farmer.

—Mince Meat.—One pound of meat, one pound raisins and same quantity of apples; half a cup of sugar and same of molasses, half a cup of vinegar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoonful each of cloves, nutmeg and allspice. If the mince is too thick, add water. If evaporated apples are used, add about a cup of water. A sausage mill and soak over night.—Prairie Farmer.

—To make clam-fritters chop fine twenty-five clams. Make the batter from the juice of the clams instead of cold water, making it a little stiffer, so that when the clams are added they will just drop from the spoon. An oyster-fritter is best made of whole oysters dipped in the same batter, seasoned with a pinch of cayenne pepper and the lemon juice.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Pineapple Souffle.—Peel and chop into bits one large or two small pineapples, fully ripe. Lay the pulp in a deep dish, and sprinkle each layer with sugar; then set aside for several hours. Mash and strain the fruit pulp till you have one pint of pure juice. Put it in a double boiler, and add six eggs, well beaten, with one pound of sugar. Cook all together to a soft custard; then strain, and beat briskly till cold. Freeze very rapidly, and serve either plain or with sweet cream flavored with a little of the juice of the fruit. In either case, you will find the ice most delicious one, and will be amply repaid for any trouble it entails. It is richer than sherbet and lighter than ice-cream, and, withal, deserves to be far more liberally known than it is.—Harper's Bazar.

FRATERNITY BADGES.

College Boys Spend Fifty Thousand Dollars a Year for Them.

At such times as the Thanksgiving football game, when the college man is very much in evidence, you may have noticed the little jeweled pin or badge that he wears. To most people these insignia are more or less of a mystery, but the college man and the college man's best girl will tell you that the dainty thing in gold and enamel is a "frat pin," and if you care to learn more about it you may go to some man who makes them, who will tell you that the gilded youth and coeds in this country spend over fifty thousand dollars a year on these baubles.

The Greek-letter college secret societies, or fraternities, as they are called, have each their special emblem, which is worn by nearly all the active members. These are usually a simple one in gold and enamel, but admitting almost infinite elaboration in precious stones. A plain pin costs about four dollars; a jeweled one may cost almost any price. One of the finest ever made was the Sigma Chi pin presented by the fraternity to President Cleveland about a year ago. The pin is shaped like a Maltese cross, and was set with diamonds all around the border. It cost five hundred dollars. The Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity recently presented a very fine pin to United States Senator Calvin S. Brice. It was diamond-shaped, set with the finest blue-white diamonds, and cost nearly as much as Mr. Cleveland's pin. As a usual thing, however, the pins do not cost more than fifty or seventy-five dollars, although some students spend as much as Mr. Cleveland's pin. Among some fraternities of late to use only plain badges.

The shapes of the pins vary greatly. Phi kappa Psi has a shield, Alpha Delta Phi a star and crescent, Delta Tau Delta a square, Sigma Chi a St. George's cross, Phi Gamma Delta and Psi chapter diamonds, Beta Theta Pi an eight-cornered shield, and Alpha Tau Omega a Greek cross. Many have a monogram pin. Of the ladies' societies, Kappa Kappa Gamma girls wear a key, Kappa Alpha Theta a kite, Delta Gamma an anchor, Alpha Chi Omega a lyre, Pi Beta Phi an arrow and Phi Mu Epsilon a harp.

Besides the badges, the fraternity jewelers also make an almost endless variety of rings, keys, pendants and cuff links. The fraternities wear emblems, some odd combinations are also made, as when a man belongs to a class society such as Theta Xi Epsilon in addition to a fraternity, he will have a pendant with his fraternity pin on one side and the skull and cross-bones of T. N. E. on the other.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

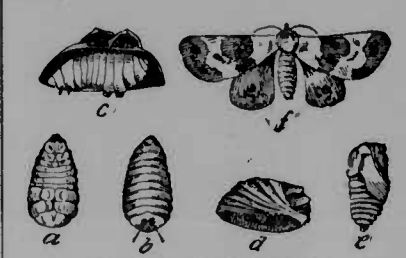
FARM AND GARDEN.

BARK LICE DESTROYER.

A Proliferous Insect Which Feeds Upon Harmful Parasites.

The insect *Brachia setula* belongs to the order or family of Lepidoptera (this order contains all insects having broad, thin and usually brightly-colored wings, as butterflies, moths, etc.). This member of the family is a small moth of the night-flying variety. It occurs most commonly in foreign countries, but has lately been found in the western part of the United States. Being of a voracious (or preying) nature it has come to be a factor in the life histories of numerous shrubs and trees, particularly the olives, feeding as it does upon the coccidia (or bark lice) which infest those trees. There are five successive annual generations. The first appearance of the adult occurs about the middle of May; the second generation about a month later. About the middle of July a third and very abundant generation is found; the fourth appears near the end of August, and the last a month later. The first and last generations are generally few in number owing to the scarcity of food at those seasons of the year.

The egg-laying period lasts several days, each female producing about one hundred. They are deposited, one at a time, upon leaves or young buds, and are often laid directly upon the backs of bark lice. As soon as hatched the larva enters the bark louse, devouring the internal organs, leaving only the shield-like covering which is more or less thick and hard. As soon as the contents of one bark louse has been devoured the larva abandons it and seeks another. During itself in a new victim is but the work of a few minutes. When about ten days old the larva, while under the covering or shell of one of its victims, begins the construction of a silken web about itself, using the bark louse shell as a frame.



BARK LICE DESTROYER.

work. Openings are left for the head and feet, and it now crawls about carrying its artificial case and devouring several victims each day. The full-grown larva is much larger than a bark louse and as it grows its case is built out with silk and fragments of its victims.

When full-grown it searches for a favorable position in which to fasten its case (usually selecting the angle formed by two branches or a large crevice in the bark), prepares its cocoon and transforms to a pupa. Before transforming, however, the larva prepares a point of exit for the future moth. Upon emerging from the cocoon the moth falls to the ground. Three or four minutes later its wings expand and it flies among the branches. During daylight it remains motionless, holding its wings close to its body. The possibility of transporting the insects from place to place has received attention. It is found that the half-grown larva will live eight days without food. The pupa will live ten days without food. Nor will they destroy each other as is the case with most voracious larvae. Placed in bottles they can be transported long distances, and at the end of the journey need only to be placed upon plants or trees infested with bark lice. The cocoons containing full-grown larvae will also stand a journey of eight or ten days. In winter the cocoons or eggs can be sent great distances, and there is no reason why they cannot be acclimated in all countries where the injurious bark lice prevail. The accompanying illustrations are re-enlarged from Insect Life, issued by the United States department of agriculture, entomological section.

KILLING THE BUGS.

The Clever Machine Devised by a New York Horticulturist.

Mr. S. D. Willard, of Geneva, N. Y., describes in American Gardening the "bug machine" which is used on his place in killing the cecidius. It consists of an inverted umbrella-like contrivance made of sheeting, having a diameter of about eleven feet. This is mounted on a two-wheeled wheelbarrow, and it having a slit in one side ending at the inverted apex the man who operates it can really push it under a tree until the trunk is in the center. Then, with a long, padded stick, the operator strikes the limbs a quick blow and the cecidius fall upon the sheet, and the wheelbarrow is pushed on to the next tree. Just under the center is a tin drawer into which the insects are brushed, and at the end of the rows the box is removed. At point X two of the arms come near together, leaving a space, however, wide enough to pass the body of the tree between. The dotted line under figure B represents the body of the tree when the machine is set for jarring. The distance across the sheet, for instance, from E to X, is from nine to eleven feet; in the machine here shown, nine feet. A represents the wooden arms that support the sheet, all diverging to one center midway between the wheels, beneath which is a tin drawer that is pulled out to D, and the bugs dumped into a firebox and burned.



WILLARD'S BUG MACHINE.

PLANTS come out stronger in spring when they are not exposed to the full blasts of winter.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1894

NUMBER 2.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

The man who is scared at ghosts is afraid of nothing.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

Mr. Will Miller, of Accident, was here Saturday on business.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mrs. Lucy Gilpin, of Deer Park, has been granted a pension.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

Mr. Joe Nimer, of Eckhart, Allegany county, was here Monday.

Mr. John A. Connell, of Hutton, was here yesterday on business.

Squire E. F. Droeg, of Deer Park, was here on last Saturday.

Bring the babies and children to photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Mr. D. M. Mason was confined to his room two or three days this week.

Hon George W. Wilson, of Wilson, was here Tuesday on business.

Mr. Joel Diehl, of Engles Mills, is here this week serving as a juror.

Supt. L. A. Radisill returned from his Florida trip last Saturday morning.

Mr. W. McCullish Brown, of Gorman, was here two or three days this week.

Attorney D. James Blackiston, of Cumberland, was here on business Saturday.

If you have new ground to break up or are one of A. D. Naylor's iron plows.

For SALE OR RENT.—An eight-room house in Oakland. Apply at this office.

A. D. Naylor has a fine line of buggies on hand. Price and terms to suit buyer.

Mr. Silas Teats, of near Accident, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday afternoon.

Mr. John W. Harvey, of Wilson, was here yesterday and made this office an agreeable call.

State's Attorney D. W. Sloan, of Cumberland, was here last Friday evening for a few hours.

Messrs. Jacob Brown and R. J. Semmes, of Cumberland, were here this week attending court.

For thirty days we will give a fine life-size crayon portrait with each dozen cabinets. Loar & Co.

Those desiring fine photographs should call at once for we will remain here only a few weeks. Loar & Co.

Ed Offutt returned from a business trip to New York and other eastern cities Thursday morning last.

If you want your carriage painted in first class style see King the Painter or leave your orders with A. D. Naylor.

It has always been a mystery why so many people suffer from chapped hands when Salvation Oil will cure them at once.

The old reliable remedy for cough, cold, croup and sore throat, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, should be kept in every home.

Miss Kate C. Spedden, who taught school this winter near Barton, returned to Oakland Wednesday evening of last week.

Master Harlan Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones, who has been ill for two weeks with an attack of pneumonia, is recovering.

Mrs. W. S. Dunlap, of Wilmington, N. C., arrived in Oakland Tuesday and will remain two or three days with relatives.

Attention is called to the card of Mr. E. J. Frantz, licensed auctioneer, which will be found in another column of this issue.

Mr. Simon Resh, of near Grantsville, who is serving on the grand jury this week, was in to see THE REPUBLICAN Tuesday night.

We call the attention of our readers to the card of Drs. McLane & Berkeley, which will be found in this issue of THE REPUBLICAN.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Miss Kate C. Spedden, of Oakland, and Mrs. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, were in our town on Wednesday.—Piedmont Independent.

Mr. Frank Rathbun, son of Mr. C. M. Rathbun at the Park, has entered this office to learn the mysteries of the "Art Preservative of Arts."

Miss Jennie Johnson, who spent several weeks with friends in Baltimore and Washington, returned to her home in Oakland last Saturday evening.

The Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, who spent the week with his parishioners in Piedmont and Westernport, returned to Oakland on Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. Henry W. McComas was at a sale of blooded horses at Frederick last week and made a purchase of a fine animal, which arrived in Oakland Tuesday.

It will be money in your pocket to read Sincell Brothers' new advertisement and attend the auction on Saturday. Some rare bargains will be offered.

Mr. John Shartzler is in the east looking up bargains for auction at Frederickville. He will return with a fine line of silks, matings, carpets, oil cloths, etc.

Sunnyside communication received on Tuesday cannot be published for the reason that the writer of the article failed to sign it with his or her true name.

Spring is here and you want some painting done. Don't forget to see King the Painter before letting your work. He will save you cash both in work and price.

Johnson, Freedman and wife, of Terra Alta, recently convicted in Chicago for raising \$10 bills to 50's were yesterday sentenced to three years each in the penitentiary.

Messrs. E. M. Spedden & Bro. have the frame work of H. E. Felty's house on Quality Hill up. The house will be completed and ready for occupancy about June 15.

Mrs. E. P. Russell, corner 1st and Water streets, is prepared to take boarders by the month. Persons attending court will be accommodated with board at 50 cents per day.

The band entertainment last night was a great success and reflects very much credit upon the persons engaged in getting it up. The music was all that could be desired.

Dr. W. N. Berkeley, of Frostburg, will be at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, April 3, for the treatment of diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat. Eyes examined for glasses.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church.

The band was on the street Tuesday evening and furnished some very choice music, much to the delight of the visiting delegations from the different parts of the country.

Stone work on Mr. George M. Mason's new steam flouring mill was begun on last Thursday. The building will be three stories high 35x55 feet. Mr. Lloyd Chambers is doing the mason work.

We have been reliably informed that a party of capitalists are negotiating with Major J. C. Alderson for the purchase of several acres of ground adjoining Lake View for the purpose of making a race course.

Prof. R. B. Sanner has opened a private school at Mountain Lake Park with an enrollment of twenty pupils the first day. A number of others are expected, many of them being ladies living near and at the Park.

A wild man with red whiskers and tattered clothes is reported to be roaming near Middleburg, north of Hagerstown. A number of persons who have seen him say the man is a giant in size and that he carries a big club.

Easter comes this year on the 25th of March and it will be nearly one hundred years before it will come again so early. The earliest date upon which Easter can fall is March 22d, but so early an Easter will not come again until the year 1970.

B. F. Crane, of Mt. Lake Park, has secured the agency for Ellwanger & Barry's nursery stock. The above firm has been successful in business for over a half century, which is all the recommendation needed.

The County Commissioners were in session this week transacting routine business. The contract for erecting an iron bridge at Bloomington over the Savage river was let to the Penn Bridge Company for the sum of \$717.

Mr. A. D. Naylor, the blacksmith is turning out some pretty spring wagons, etc., for his constantly increasing trade. He is now engaged on a spring wagon for the Oakland Candy Company which they will use as a bread wagon.

The Rev. H. P. F. King will preach in the Garrett Memorial Church (D. V.) on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. No other service will be held in this church on Sunday because of the absence of the Rev. Dr. Alexander, who will be at Davis, W. Va.

A young married man of this town was seen running toward home not long since at a rapid rate with a bundle under his arm and when asked by another gentleman what was his hurry, he replied that he had bought a new hat for his wife and wanted to get home before it went out of style.—Exchange.

A large number of Terra Alta came down to Oakland Tuesday evening to hear Rev. J. H. Moore's sermon in the Garrett Memorial church. The party returned to Terra Alta the same evening on train No. 1, accompanied by the reverend gentleman who delivered a lecture at Kingwood yesterday afternoon.

The annual Easter ball at the Glades will take place on next Monday night one hundred invitations having been issued. This promises to be a brilliant affair and will likely eclipse all former balls given by the young people of the town. Quite a number of out-of-town people are expected to be present and take part.

Mr. Joseph Friend of John, now nearly ninety-five years old, is very ill with a gripe at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Crisholm, near Gorman, this county. Any of his friends desirous of seeing him will be cordially welcomed by his daughter and her family. It is by request of Mr. Friend that this notice is inserted in this paper.

The hook and ladder truck which the town authorities purchased some time ago, has arrived. The engine was shipped from Chicago at the same time but went astray on the way here. It is likely that it will arrive on any train. As soon as the engine arrives the test will be made of the machinery which will no doubt give satisfaction.

The Universal Plow is the only complete plow made, as you can buy it all steel, or chilled, with steel or wood beam, front or rear adjusting, plain grooved, slip or cutter shears, shins, knee cutters, jointers, wheels, etc. Write for catalogue. J. M. Davis & Son, agents, Oakland, Md.

Attention of our readers is especially called to the Gum Roofing and Paint advertised in our columns; it is ready for use, easily applied and a very low priced reliable article. Nothing better for a new roof, or an old roof needing repairs. The Gum Elastic Roofing Co., of 39 West Broadway, New York City, will mail you a sample if you write them at once, and mention this paper.

At the request of the patrons of Dr. Henry W. McComas he has decided to have regular office hours, if possible, in the future. The hours that he will endeavor to be at his office in the Mayers' building are as follows: 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 8.30 p. m.

Mrs. Rev. H. E. Friend and daughters are visiting relatives at Johnstown, Md.—Clifford Friend has gone near Oakland, Md., to work on a farm.—Miss Lillie Blackburn was taken to Johnstown, Md., this week by her brother, Ernest Blackburn, who has been visiting at Rev. Friend's for a few days. We are sorry to lose Miss Lillie, and hope her stay here has been a pleasant one.—Kingwood Argus.

Read THE REPUBLICAN.

Public School Funds.
The comptroller of the treasury on last Friday made the quarterly distribution of the public school fund, payable on and after the 26th instant. The distribution for Allegany and Garrett counties are as follows: Allegany, white schools, \$4,540.40; colored schools, \$163.03. Garrett county, white schools, \$1,540.07; colored schools, \$21.94. The total amount distributed to the respective counties of the State is: white schools \$100,000.00; colored schools \$24,500.00.

The B. & O. Exhibit.
At the World's Fair the greatest attraction from Maryland was the B. & O. exhibit. At the close of the fair it was offered to Baltimore city for a more trifling sum for its display. The vast and costly machinery and the thousands of interesting items were packed up and shipped to Baltimore. The city was too slow and did not accept the proposition of the company and the matter died in the committee room.

Chicago was wide-awake, and the managers of the great Fields Museum made an offer to the company for the exhibition and it was accepted. Yesterday morning the entire exhibit passed through Oakland on a special train en route to Chicago from Baltimore.

Boys, Stay at Home.
Boys listen to what a good man has to say to you: A boy who gets excited, ties up a shirt and a pair of socks in a red cotton handkerchief, and leaves his parental nest with them dangling on a stick is to be pitied. The future of such a boy is a little clouded. He may go out west, grow up with the country, amass a fortune and return and surprise the old folks some day; and then again he may not. It is always a little doubtful whether he will work for this great country in congress or in a chain gang. He may knock things silly, or things may knock him silly; it is owing altogether to his own chances. There are a few great men who began life by running away from home, but they are so scarce that one grows tired turning over the pages of history looking for them. As a rule, their parents were poor and they were compelled to leave home at an early age; not from choice but from necessity. They did not leave home to shun work, but to find it.

A Scheme for Good Roads.
There is a growing popular demand for improved roads—demand which is fully justified upon economic and social grounds. Therefore I desire to recommend a measure by which tramps and vagabonds, as defined by statute, may, upon conviction, be sentenced in the different counties—at the discretion of the court or justice of the peace having jurisdiction—to labor upon the public roads or village and town districts, under the direction of the county commissioners and while in the custody of the sheriffs of the counties. Such a law would relieve the counties from the expense involved in conveying convicted tramps to the house of correction which is now incurred, while the cost of the additional force of deputy sheriffs requisite for guarding the convicts when at work and in the county jails would be more than covered by the value of the improved roads and the lessening of the road tax. Provision may also be made that those tramps and vagabonds who are sent to the house of correction from Baltimore city should be turned over for the time of their sentence by the board of managers to the commissioners of such counties as make applications for their labor.—Governor Brown of Maryland.

A Valuable Book.
This is something far and away beyond the usual run of such things.

One of the grandest works that has ever appeared in print is a magnificent book entitled "Scenes from Every Land." It contains over 500 photographic views of the most picturesque, historical and entertaining scenes of mountains, rivers, lakes, forests, buildings and every conceivable object of interest throughout the world.

Not only is it invaluable as a work of art on account of the profusion of fine engravings it contains, but it reads like a poem, so beautifully worded are the descriptions of all the famous places presented by the excellent engravings it contains. This great work, which is like entertaining and instructive, is at the

same time the largest and cheapest as well as one of the best printed books ever issued from the press. It is sold only by subscription, yet at a price so reasonable that every family can afford a copy. The book is royal oblong portfolio 11x14.

Mountain Lake Park.
The weather is all we could ask for.

Carpenters, masons and plasterers are happy over plenty of work. Rev. N. L. Baumgardner has given Henry May a contract for a two-story addition to his house.

The Masden cottage is to be papered throughout, new carpets put down and new furniture put in. We congratulate Mrs. Brown on having such an inviting boarding house.

The foundation is in for Frank Arnold's cottage at the head of E Street. The cottage will have nine rooms.

The two-story addition to Senator Davis' house is nearing completion.

Mrs. Stede and brother visited the Park Monday last, looking at lots. They expect to buy and build.

The "booklet" is out and it is nice.

Harry Clayton, of Grafton, was a Park visitor Monday.

Major Alderson, wife and Miss Neihe went to Morgantown Tuesday to attend the wedding of Rev. Stetzer.

Rev. Hart, Baptist, preached at the Park Sabbath night, and Rev. Stetzer, Presbyterian, at 3 p. m.

Messrs. Michaels & Pogue have rented the Hardy cottage and will open a hygiene house about May 1st.

The lumber is on the ground for Mrs. Kate Davis' building on E Street.

Adam Howell is busy putting in the foundation for his 30x40 foot addition to the Columbian hotel.

Supt. Radisill had a request last Monday from a Chicago gentleman for rates for an excursion of fifty from Chicago to the camp meeting. He expects 100 people from Indianapolis.

Call at J. M. Davis & Son or at the Garrett County Bank for a copy of the "booklet" and send by mail to your friend.

Hoyes.
We feel like praising the month of March for her pleasantness and good behavior.

Wheat and grass is commencing to grow nicely.

Since my last writing a man by the name of Milton McFord, of near Confluence, Pa., died very suddenly in his camp in the woods near Mr. Thomas Cuppett's. He worked all day on Saturday and went to bed at night, with two of his sons and a brother-in-law, in his usual health, but about three o'clock next morning he was heard making a noise, being then in the agonies of death.

Ami Teats, of District No. 2, moved in the house vacated by Matthew DeWitt. Since his arrival a fine boy has the attention of the parents.

Thomas H. Cuppett received a telegram that his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Enlow, of Grantsville, is dangerously ill.

Adolphus Enlow has moved to Garrett county again, and is going to stir the soil on the farm formerly owned by his father.

Daniel Thayer moved to his farm near Deer Park. May large blessings fall on Daniel and Minnie.

Mrs. George W. Kemp spent a few days with her friends at Hoyes, the place of her childhood.

The Johnstown Sunday school was reorganized last Sunday with scarcely any changes in the officers of last year. Gap Run Sunday school was reorganized and selected E. Calvin Cuppett as Superintendent. He is a young man of gifts and grace and we think will be a willing worker for the Master's cause.

We find a dull market for our fat cattle—nearly all are on hand yet. Daniel O. DeWitt thinks the old home is still complete since Letitia takes the place of Minnie.

There is a great deal written about ensilage being indispensable for dairy stock. I think it is good, but for our moist climate I feel sure we can produce mangels far cheaper than corn for ensilage, and raise as many tons per acre. After an experience of six years I find that mangels, with grain and hay to complete the ration for a cow, as good a quality of butter can be made in winter as in summer.

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A Good Opportunity to Study Music.
The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has decided to remain in Oakland some time and will teach the following branches according to the most approved methods. *Pupils will be pushed as rapidly as is consistent with thorough work.*

PIANO.—Either American or foreign fingering. Special attention given to finger training, accentuation and phrasing. The common and pernicious habit of playing *legato* music with the arm and wrist motion will be avoided and corrected.

ORGAN.—Not the everlasting thump, thump, pull all the stops and "let-er-go" style so often heard, but a noiseless touch, regular pedal action, proper use of stops and sing voice of reeds. The organ is not and never was intended to be an instrument of percussion.

VIOLIN.—The most perfect of all musical instruments, once persecuted and considered the devil's own property (like the poor witches our forefathers burned) is now used in churches and is especially a ladies' instrument as it requires great delicacy of touch and agility of fingering to bring out its beauty of tone. Too little attention is usually given to bowing. The pupil should early be taught the different kinds of strokes, the whole, the half and the short strokes, which part of the bow to use in playing forte and piano, and later the harmonics, staccato and tremolo. Without good control of the bow it is impossible to play well. The music will be expressionless and heavy and the motions of the player as laborious and ungraceful as a saw sawing wood. Cornet and all band instruments. Ballad playing, double, triple and staccato tonguing.

VOCAL MUSIC AND VOICE CULTURE.—The human voice properly cultivated is the sweetest and best of all musical instruments, if it can be called an instrument. This is attested by the fact that the standard of excellence claimed by all instrument makers is their near approach in tone to the human voice. Musical instruments represent three distinct qualities of tone; the pipe, the reed and the string. The human voice partakes of all these, hence its superiority. We use the system of voice culture adopted by the best European teachers. Solo, duet, quartette and choros singing all require special and distinctive training for their several purposes. Musical theory must go hand in hand with practice in order that the pupil may practice intelligently. Harmony and composition are delightful studies, and the ambitious pupil can now have an opportunity to practice writing harmony, after which they may go still farther and study instrumentation, arranging music for bands and orchestras, studying the proper form of accompaniments to suit the melody, part given to each instrument, etc. etc. Having studied with graduates of the conservatories of music at Leipzig, Dresden and Munich, we have no hesitancy in asserting that we teach correctly, and an experience of nearly 20 years enables us to guarantee the greatest possible advancement in a given time.

In soliciting the patronage of Oakland's citizens we beg to say that teaching is not an experiment, but a success as has been attested by the notice of the press and the attainment of hundreds of our pupils scattered over half the states in the Union.

Respectfully,
S. C. SMITH.

Notice.
I have now received a full line of new, fresh garden seeds, onion sets, etc.; also timothy and clover seed. Don't fail to call at headquarters and save money. H. E. Felty's Grocery.

Bargains? Yes!
Children's suits, from \$2 up; boys and youths' suits, from \$5 up; men's suits, from \$5 up; men's pants, from \$1 up; overcoats, only a few left, lower than the lowest. Want to close them out. 50 and 60 cent caps, 25 and 40 cents; \$2.50 hats for \$1.75.

51 3t S. L. TOWNSEND & SON.

Valuable Advice.
Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tassier and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colander Cott, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md.

41-4t.

Clean. Tablets relieve nausea.

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After all the Lenten trial
It was wondrous sweet
Not to wear that
Easter bonnet
Days and weeks
Were spent upon it—
All the potency of
riches,
Woman's art that
so bewitches,
Made a wondrous combination,
Wrought a work of admiration,
Yet upon that Easter morning
Wore she not that crown adorning—
Wore her bonnet of last season—
Smiled and offered not a reason.
But I know, A bunch of roses
Like the west ere twilight closes
Came to her, also a letter
Reading thus:
"Love's gentle fetter
Binds my heart, and I am wearing
Chains for you, Love gives me daring,
Will you wear these buds in token
That the chains shall not be broken?"
Now the roses, fresh and tender,
That beaded that day to send her
Did not match the wondrous bonnet—
Spelled the colors that were on it
But the milliner's creation
Without sigh or hesitation
Was abandoned—and the maiden
With the blushing roses laden,
With the bouquet of last season,
Smiled and offered not a reason.
But somebody knew the token
That love's chains should not be broken.
—F. S. Miles, in Judge.



SUSIE BARCLAY sat in her room stitching busily, and at the same time building air-castles of a girl of eighteen, who is just waking to the consciousness of a heart to be won or given. She would have blushed with indignation and wounded feeling, had anyone told her she was actually in love, and there would have been no falsehood in her denial. Yet, since

Rev. James Castleton had come to Rosedale and taken the church under his care, life had seemed brighter to Susie. Rather reserved man of thirty-five, not handsome, not especially gifted with eloquence. But in his soft gray eyes, in the curves of his gravely set mouth lay an expression of goodness, of unostentatious piety, that made his simple language more effective than the most elaborate oratory. Old women brought their sorrows to Mr. Castleton, and went away comforted, blessing him for an unaffected sympathy that doubled the value of his counsels. Children clustered about him wherever he called, and looked eagerly for his coming into the Sunday school. The young people liked him and trusted him, wondering a little sometimes that one so grave and quiet could so thoroughly understand the troubles and temptations of youth.

He had shown an interest in Susie Barclay for many reasons. She was an orphan and had lost both parents and a sister within a fortnight, victims of a malignant fever raging in Rosedale, four years before. She was poor, having taken a position as pupil teacher in a seminary, and been household drudge as well, to earn an education. At the time Mr. Castleton came to Rosedale, Susie was teaching music, was organist at St. Mark's, and in leisure time at home earned money an odd dollar by embroidery.

ber of the church, and gave her time, little as she could spare it, to the work in the missionary society, sewing circles and festivals of the year.

And the work upon which she was sewing so steadily Susie called, in her heart, her Easter offering. Mrs. Stacey, the richest woman in Rosedale, often employed Susie's busy fingers, and it only made the gentle girl smile scornfully when she heard Bessie Stacey praised for the exquisite embroidery her own active fingers wrought.

Mrs. Stacey intended to make an Easter offering, at St. Mark's, of a new set of church-linen, and she had engaged Susie to hem-stitch and embroider it, promising her ten dollars for work she well knew would cost her three times that sum in any city store.

And Susie had already appropriated that sum, in her mind. She would buy a large cross of white flowers, such as she had seen in her visits to the city, and present it to St. Mark's. Not one penny of those ten dollars would she use for her own expenses; and if Bessie Stacey let it be understood that she had embroidered the linen her mother presented, why, Susie could give her cross, and so balance matters.

For, somewhere in the depths of her heart, so far down she had never called it to the surface, Susie knew that there was rivalry between Bessie Stacey and herself. She knew that Mr. Castleton was frequently at Mrs. Stacey's, to luncheon, to dinner, to arrange various church matters in which Mrs. Stacey suddenly awakened to an interest she had never felt when good old Mr. Murray presided in the pulpit.

And Bessie wore the most becoming dresses right under the minister's eyes, while Susie's modest dresses were hidden behind the curtains of the organ-loft.

As she worked in the passion-flowers encircling her cross, Susie thought of the order she would send to her Aunt Mary in the city for the cross she meant to buy. She had steadily put away the temptation to buy a new spring hat or one new dress, resolving to make over her gray poplin once more and have her old hat cleaned and pressed. And, really, one must be eighteen, with a very limited, hard-earned wardrobe, and a strong desire to appear attractive in the eyes of one person, to appreciate the sacrifice Susie was making. Ten dollars, with her economical habits, still in sewing, would go so far toward girlish adornment!

But it was to be her Easter offering; and if there lurked a thought of Mr. Castleton's words of praise or his grave eyes looking approvingly upon her tasteful gift, was she so very much to blame?

She had finished her work before sunset and took it home. Mrs. Stacey was in the sitting-room where Bessie was opening the parcel containing a new silk suit for Easter Sunday, and Susie

enquired her cross, Susie thought of the order she would send to her Aunt Mary in the city for the cross she meant to buy. She had steadily put away the temptation to buy a new spring hat or one new dress, resolving to make over her gray poplin once more and have her old hat cleaned and pressed. And, really, one must be eighteen, with a very limited, hard-earned wardrobe, and a strong desire to appear attractive in the eyes of one person, to appreciate the sacrifice Susie was making. Ten dollars, with her economical habits, still in sewing, would go so far toward girlish adornment!

But Mrs. Stacey took out her pocket-book and from it a ten-dollar gold piece.

"You can buy a new hat," she said, in a patronizing way indelicately irritating.

"No," Susie said, quietly, "this is to be my Easter offering."

"Oh! And speaking of Easter, would you mind, on your way home, taking this linen to Mrs. Byrne's to wash and iron. Tell her I must have it on Friday at the very latest!"

It was growing dark, and Susie remembered that so far from being "on

her way home," Mrs. Byrne lived at the other end of Rosedale, but she was too shy to refuse, and rolled the linen up again.

Mrs. Byrne was a hard-working woman with seven children, whose husband, after subjecting her to all the miseries of a drunkard's wife, had released her by pitching head-first off the bridge below Rosedale into the river. Womanlike, she grieved for him, as if he had made her life a bed of roses, and turned to her wistfully for a living, patiently and industriously. A very sunbeam of a woman she was, in spite of her troubles, and Susie was amazed to find her sitting on the doorstep sobbing like a child. She rose to receive Mrs. Stacey's message, and promised to do the work, and then, in trouble, I am afraid," her grief broke out in words:

"I've no right to complain, miss," she said, "for the Lord's been very good to us since poor Tim was drowned, but indeed it's a chance I'm fretting for."

"A chance lost?" said Susie, her voice still full of gentle sympathy.

"It's Nora, miss. She's been delicate, miss, ever since she was born, and the air here is bad for her. The doctor says her lungs are weak, and it's a bad cough she's got, and we're not near the sea here in Rosedale. And my sister, who lives at B—, she's wrote she'll take Nora for her own and give her schooling and not let her work till she's stronger. She's not much of her own, hasn't Sister Mary; but she's no childer since she put four in the church yard, and she'll be good to Nora, and the child just dyin' here by inches, for she will help me, and sloppin' in the washin'g'd bad for me. She coughs that bad at night, miss, and the doctor says the air in B— would be the makin' of her."

"But, surely, you will send her," said Susie.

"There it is, miss! Mary, she can't send money out an' all, and it costs six dollars to go to B—. I was up to Mrs. Stacey's, to ask the loan of it, and work it out a little at a time on the washin'; but she told me she could not spare it. An' she riel! I'm thinkin', miss, perhaps she'd be servin' the Lord as well as savin' a girl's life, you may say, instead of buyin' all this embroidered linen to show off at St. Mark's."

The words struck Susie like a stab. Was it to serve the Lord or for her own vanity she wanted to give the white cross to St. Mark's? Saving a human life! The thought almost took her breath.

"You can send Nora if you have ten dollars," she asked.

"Yes, miss; but it might as well be a hundred. I can't get it."

"Yes, you can, if you want to; and you can ask the Lord to bless my Easter offering."

And before the astonished woman could reply, the shining gold piece lay in her hand and Susie was speeding homeward.

"The Lord be good to her! The saints bless her bed!" cried Mrs. Byrne. "An' she, bein' for her own bread and butter, no' tradin' about in all weath'ers to earn a dollar!"

"You seen surprised at something, Mrs. Byrne," said quiet, deep-voiced Mr. Castleton, standing beside her. "I came over to see if you could come up to the parsonage and help Mrs. Willis to-morrow. She has some extra work on hand."

"Yes, sir! I'll come, and be thankful to you. An' I am surprised—just dazed like." And out came the whole story from the grateful woman's lips, ending with:

"And it's worl'd! she is as hard as meel in her own way, while Mrs. Stacey, that's rollin' in money, couldn't spare the loan of it, for it's not beggin' I'd be!"

Easter services were over, and Mrs. Stacey had invited Mr. Castleton to dinner. She had told no direct lie, but certainly had given the impression that the lovely embroidery upon the new linen was the work of Bessie's fingers. As they drove home she asked Mr. Castleton, sweetly:

"Don't think me impudent, but which of the offerings was Miss Barclay's?"

"None, that I know of."

"Was she one offering of ten dollars in the collection?"

"No—a five-dollar bill was the largest."

"Such hypocrisy!" sneered Bessie. "It was not necessary for Miss Barclay to tell you, was it? She was going to give ten dollars for an Easter offering, but she need not have told a falsehood about it!"

"Nor did she," said Mr. Castleton. "Her Easter offering was ten dollars."

"But he made no further explanation; nor did Susie, when summer time brought her a letter, asking her to share his life and labors, know that Mrs. Byrne had told him the story of her charity.—Anna Shields, in N. Y. Ledger.

Happy Easter Bells.
Oh, happy, happy Easter bells!
From each round throat sweet music wells
This perfect Sunday morning.
Dear Rose, I see her 'cross the street;
Just at the church door she shall meet—
My trembling heart gives warning.
We stop to speak within the door;
A few low, whispered words, no more,
And then she joins her mother.
A bunch of passion-flowers she wears,
One blossom trails down next the stairs,
Which near my heart I smother.
Ah, glorious day! I wait your flight;
So early Easter morn!
Ring, happy bells! entrance her!
I pray you may not tell me 'tis
She looks, she smiles, she blushes on,
That you may be her answer!
—John L. Jones, in Judge.

Lift Up Your Eyes.
What means this visit to the tomb
So early Easter morn?
What mean these spices, rare and sweet,
By loving hands so lovingly
It means that faith and hope have fled,
And now they seek in Christ that's dead.
But hark! The stone is rolled away,
And Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day.
And, now, we often think of Him
As crucified and dead,
And fail to recognize that He
Is now our living Head.
Lift up your eyes, ye saints, and see
Your King in word and majesty;
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Or course every dairy farmer has laid in a supply of ice for next summer's use. It is something you need in your business.

A CREAMERY, when rightly conducted, is a blessing to any community, but it takes a good while for some farmers to see the point.

MICH has already been said about the sanitary condition of the cellar, and now is the time to carefully heed past advice in that direction.

CREAM sometimes becomes bitter if raised in pans at a temperature too low for the milk to sour. Milk in pans should be sour in thirty-six hours.

ONE important point in the care of poultry is sharp grit, and unless fowls have this grit to properly grind their grain food sickness will ensue.

KEEP your laying hens busy. That is, give them exercise by throwing their grain feed upon the floor and covering with chaff, cut straw and the like.

HAVE all kinds of seeds ready so there will be no delay when planting time comes. It is a good plan to try the seeds and be sure they will grow.

ECONOMY in feeding the animals while the farm tools are exposed and rusting is more extravagant than any system of reducing expenses with stock.

THERE is not an overproduction of everything. Some crops may be abundant, but there will always be something of which the supply is less than the demand.

EARLY pens are hardy and can stand a light frost, hence the land should be ready for the seed early in the season, so as to have them ready for market or the table as soon as possible.

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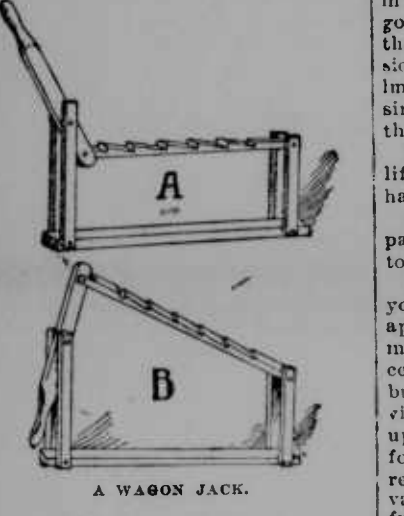
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FARM AND GARDEN.

SIMPLE WAGON JACK.
One That Is Not Only Easily Made But Also Easily Used.
Our illustration is of a very convenient and easily constructed wagon jack. The base or main piece is a 2x4 inch scantling four feet long. The top or notched stick, is 2x3 inches of about the same length. At each end of the base and on each side bolt pieces 2x1 1/2 inches. Let one set be about 15 or 20 inches high and the other 25 or 30 inches. Fasten the short pair so it will be stationary, but the other pair must be so it will move backward and forward.



Arrange the lever so that when in the position as shown at A, the notched stick will be nearly horizontal. Then place the jack under the axle of the wagon. Bring the lever to the position shown in B. This will lift the wheel off the ground and if the jack has been properly constructed the wheel will remain in position while the wheel is being taken off and the axle greased. Make the top and upright pieces of some kind of hard, strong wood—the lighter the better. The bottom can be pine.—Orange Judd Farmer.

WOMEN AS FARMERS.
Many of Them Have Been Successful beyond Expectation.
The state of Michigan has an unusually large number of women engaged in agriculture, due, probably, to the fact that in the fruit belts the culture of small fruits is especially adapted to the work of careful women, needing scrupulous cleanliness, close attention to detail and economy of management so necessary to success. Of course, many women are farmers because they were left by father or husband with a farm on their hands, yet there is an increasing number turning deliberately to farming as a vocation as the problem of how to make a living confronts them.

It is said that few women have ever failed who have seriously attempted to make a living from the products of the soil, a fact perhaps not strange when we consider that a deliberate choice of the profession of agriculture would scarcely be made by a woman unless she had a real love for the work which implies some knowledge of its principles.

It is a vocation capable of immense possibilities, and for a healthy woman of executive ability and some business training, there is no better field. Several cattle ranches in the far west now successfully run by women, and the states of California and Florida are dotted everywhere by attractive places where woman is the presiding genius outdoors as well as within the walls of the bright home. Dairying is yearly attracting more women. It is a business, paying rich rewards for careful, intelligent labor. Faithfulness, kindness and cleanliness, traits common more to women than men, will prove most effective in a business that produces goods that rise, rather than fall, in times of financial depression. Butter, milk and cheese, if of high grade, are ever in increasing demand at full prices.

Best of all, if a woman succeeds in this difficult profession, her work must be judged from a man's standpoint.

Farming is essentially a man's occupation, and she will be counted as a successful worker entirely independent from so-called woman's work.—Woman-kind.

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Of course every dairy farmer has laid in a supply of ice for next summer's use. It is something you need in your business.

A CREAMERY, when rightly conducted, is a blessing to any community, but it takes a good while for some farmers to see the point.

MICH has already been said about the sanitary condition of the cellar, and now is the time to carefully heed past advice in that direction.

CREAM sometimes becomes bitter if raised in pans at a temperature too low for the milk to sour. Milk in pans should be sour in thirty-six hours.

ONE important point in the care of poultry is sharp grit, and unless fowls have this grit to properly grind their grain food sickness will ensue.

KEEP your laying hens busy. That is, give them exercise by throwing their grain feed upon the floor and covering with chaff, cut straw and the like.

HAVE all kinds of seeds ready so there will be no delay when planting time comes. It is a good plan to try the seeds and be sure they will grow.

ECONOMY in feeding the animals while the farm tools are exposed and rusting is more extravagant than any system of reducing expenses with stock.

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LAW OF HEREDITY.

Qualities of Mind and Heart Passed Down From Father to Son.
The progress of science has diffused much knowledge without which many of today could scarcely endure existence. As we telephone the doctor, and he whisks to the house on an electric car or by rail, do we ever think of the day when doctors were not, or were not so capable as now, and that the average of human life has increased a score of years in a couple of centuries?

No more, perhaps, than we stop to consider that telephones, electric cars and locomotives were unknown to the fathers of the revolution.

This illustration shows that a man should be supremely grateful he is living now, and not a hundred years ago. Another and most profound development of scientific teaching is seen in the application of hereditary law as governing the parental relations to the child. Instincts, prejudices, passions, habits, moralities and immoralities are as surely handed from sire to son as the color of the skin and the shape of the nose.

Whatever you are now, you started life as the sum total of the acts and habits of your ancestry.

Consciousness so mysterious as to be past discovery, transmit good and evil to all future generations.

You should take care of that chest of yours, because pulmonary diseases will appear in your loved ones, than self more dear. The man who drinks to excess, hereditary a horrible appetite of burning thirst to his offspring. The violations of laws of health is visited upon the innocent to the third and fourth generations. And the man who represses soul to gratify sense is cultivating apples of Sodom for some of his future kinsfolk to eat.

But good is transmitted, too. The national traits have sprung out of individual peculiarities.

It is a magnificent endowment for life to be born well the first time.

Mr. Beecher bade his hearers remember they stood for future generations, as well as their individual prosperity, when they resisted evil.

What a power of restraint this fact should prove to every father, and mother reading these words. There are men in the senate and on the bench of the judge, or standing at the front in all matters of public righteousness, who owe their wealth and wealth to their fathers' prudence and care for body and mind.

There are thieves in prison, and even murderers, whose tendencies to murder and destroy resemble a tiger's taste for blood, in that they were born with them.

A woman named Jukes passed through the Massachusetts penitentiary in the last century. She was a noted criminal, and since her day the generations of her clan have produced more than four hundred criminals amenable to law.

So does one cast a stone into the sea of destiny, and the ripples move through many ages. The evil that men do lives after them. It is embodied in the babe. But so does the good, and the latter always lives forever. Let these truths have consideration.—N. Y. Ledger.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, and another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion, or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in such a way they pass their lives, and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some common disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

The lady whose portrait heads this article is Mrs. Ida Covey, of Huntsville, Logan County, Ohio. She had an experience which we will permit her to relate in her own language. "It illustrates the foregoing. Six years ago, I had female weakness very bad—in bed most of the time, dragging down pains through my back and hips; no appetite, no energy. The family physician was treating me for 'liver complaint.' I did not get any better under that treatment so I thought I would try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I felt better before I used one bottle of each. In three months' time I felt so well I did not think it necessary to take any more. In childbirth it does what Dr. Pierce recommends it to do—lessens the pain and perils to both mother and child and shortens 'labor.' I would like to recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I feel better before I used one bottle of each. 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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

FATHER KINGFISHER.

How He Finds His Nest and Provides for His Family.

"It is getting towards spring," says Father Kingfisher. "Time to think of another nest!"

Father Kingfisher is a handsome fellow. He is of dull blue back and breast marked with black. His under parts are white and he has black tail feathers with curious white lines across them. His pretty blue head is long and adorned with a tuft of feathers. His nest is not a little affair, woven of sticks and grasses, like the majority of birds.

"I like to live near a quiet mill pond," says Father Kingfisher, "and there I dig a good tunnel, perhaps six or eight feet long, in the side of the sandy bank. At the end of this tunnel I let Mother Kingfisher arrange the nursery. I bring her plenty of good, clean fish-bones to make the cradles for the little ones. They make the most comfortable beds in the world—for little Kingfishers."

It is on account of meals that Father Kingfisher finds the sand bank a good place for a home. He sits for hours on a dry limb or a high post overlooking the water. When his sharp eyes spy a fish swimming below him he darts down and seldom misses striking his prey. Then, with the fish in his beak, he mounts again to his perch and beats the fish against the tree or post until its spine is broken.

Father Kingfisher does not look as if he enjoyed his dinner. He swallows it in great gulps, dislocating his neck and jerking his body and wings during the process. But he is a good provider, although it is to be hoped that the little Kingfishers do not tire of a fish diet, for they get little else.

The Kingfishers are large, noisy and assertive birds. They dash across the water, looking like a long blue streak in their swift flight. When they are watching they dart down, plunging into the water with a sudden dash.

The little Kingfishers lie warm and snug in their dry, sandy hole. No doubt they think it far pleasanter than the most daintily woven nest in the top of the tallest tree—N. Y. World.

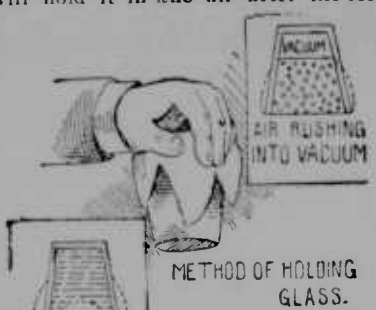
VERY CLEVER TRICK.

How to Boil Water with the Heat of One's Hand.

A very clever trick whereby cold water may be made to appear to boil from the heat of the hand is easily managed by the boy magician.

Take a tumbler and fill it three-quarters full of water. Show your audience that is ordinary cold water, or ice water, if you choose. Cover this with a coarse linen handkerchief, allowing its center to fall to the surface of the water.

Place the palm of the hand tightly over the top of the tumbler and gently invert it with the right hand, which will hold it in the air after the left



hand is removed. The edges of the handkerchief are to be firmly held around the side of the glass, and when the inversion is complete it will be found that not a drop of water has been spilled and that by the pressure of the outer air the handkerchief retains its concave form in the glass.

Now with the left hand slowly and firmly draw up the handkerchief end so as to stretch it tightly over the mouth of the tumbler, when, of course, the water will follow it to the lowest point, leaving a vacuum above it.

This vacuum, being something always abhorrent to nature, as we are taught at school, must be filled at once; hence the outside air will force itself through the handkerchief and up through the water in a rapid succession of bubbles. So lively will be the vibrations in his hand, the audience will hear the bubbling as of boiling water, and if the glass is of boiling water, and if the glass is properly arranged, so that the glass is exposed to view between the four corners of the handkerchief, the violent disturbance may plainly be seen, an exact counterpart of the steam bubbles in boiling water.

If this trick be introduced by appropriate remarks and with the pantomime of rapidly rubbing the hands together to generate a high degree of animal heat, it is very effective. Of course, it is well to practice a few times over a basin until proficiency is attained.—St. Louis Republic.

Peter Made a Mistake.

The schoolmistress was showing off her pupils to some visiting friends. She had been over the same ground a day or two before, and thought she could trust them to do her credit.

"Who knows what useful article is furnished to us by the elephant?" she asked.

"Ivory," was the prompt reply of three boys at once.

"Very good. And what do you get from the whale?"

"Whalebone."

"Right again. And what from the seal?"

"Sealing-wax," answered Peter Sand, whose inventiveness was better than his memory.

"Little Jimmie's Ambition."

"Well, Jimmie," said the visitor to the small son of the schoolmaster, "are you going to be a lawyer when you grow up, or what?"

"I'm going to be a bugwump like papa," said Jimmie.

IN A BUFFALO'S HEAD.

A Hunter Kills a Bull with a Charge of Small Change.

The buffalo of Ceylon carries his head in a peculiar manner—the horns thrown back and his nose projecting on a level with his forehead—thus securing him from a fatal front shot. This renders him a dangerous enemy, as he will receive any number of balls from a small gun in the throat and chest without showing the least distress. An account of a dangerous encounter with this animal is given. The writer had fired without killing the buffalo and had not a ball left. With a stealthy step and a short grunt the bull advanced upon the man, seemingly aware of his helplessness.

"Suddenly a bright thought flashed through my mind. Without taking my eyes off the animal I put a double



"THE BULL LAY POWERLESS UPON THE GROUND."

charge of powder down the right-hand barrel, and tearing off a piece of my shirt, I took all the money from my pouch, three shillings in six penny pieces and two anna pieces.

"Quickly making them into a roll with the piece of a rag, I rammed them down the barrel. They were hardly well home before the bull sprang forward. I had no time even to replace the ramrod, and threw it into the water, bringing my gun on full cock at the same instant.

"I now held the barrel in the gun which I reversed till it was within a few feet of the muzzle, would certainly floor him. The horns were lowered, their points were on either side of me, and the muzzle of the gun barely touched his forehead when I pulled the trigger and three shillings rattled into his hard head.

"Down he went and rolled over with the suddenly checked momentum of his charge. Away went the money, and as our heels would carry us, through the water and over the plain, knowing that he was not dead, but only stunned.

"There was a large fallen tree about half a mile from us whose whitened branches, rising high above the ground, offered a tempting asylum. To this we directed our steps, and after a run of 100 yards we turned and looked back. The buffalo had regained his feet, and was following us slowly. We now experienced the difference of feeling between hunting and being hunted.

"By degrees the bull's pace slackened and he fell. We were only glad to be able to reduce our speed, but we had no sooner stopped to breathe than he was up again and after us. At length, however, we gained the tree and beheld him stretched powerless upon the ground within 200 yards of us."

Unappropriated Syllables.

In the early days of the gold excitement in California a young German from Michigan departed for California, and, after prospecting for awhile, settled there. His name was John G. Almond, and wishing to Americanize himself as much as possible he applied to the legislature of California and had his name changed to John G. Almond. A few days later a man named John Smith applied to the same legislature, and after reciting a long catalogue of the ills to which he was subject owing to his unfortunately common name, he said in conclusion:

"And whereas I have noticed that you curtailed the name of J. G. Almond to J. G. Almond, and have not disposed of the 'inger,' which seems to be lying around loose, I respectfully request that the same may be added to my name." The result of this appeal is not stated.—Youth's Companion.

Why She Didn't Run Away.

A lady who had reached the time of life when she began to regret every birthday as a personal affront was attending a sewing circle at the parsonage one day when the cry went up that there was a mouse in the room. Every lady in the room, except this one, fled, screaming. She remained in her chair, as pale as death. Hearing the uproar the pastor, who was in his study, came in to see what was the matter.

"It's a m-m-mouse!" the pale lady gasped.

"Indeed! And why didn't you run with the rest? Aren't you afraid of mice?"

"I am mortally afraid of them!"

"Then why, please, did you stay in the room?"

"I was in hopes," the lady faltered, "that I might be scared out of a year's growth!"

Tabby Lives on Vegetables.

There is a cat in the seclusion of Hampton Court, England, which has become a strict vegetarian, certainly on principle since there is plenty of meat to be had. This eccentric creature, black from nose to tail, has taken for her chief diet scarlet runner beans. Cucumbers she also likes, and carrots, if they are boiled, while she occasionally nibbles away at other vegetables. But, for some inscrutable reason, this singular cat will not touch fruit, and although she will drink milk, she rejects the bread that may be mixed with it. Altogether, there is some talk of taking this queer animal to London to have the philosophers talk over her.

OVERCROWDING IN CITIES.

Dangers to Health Which Lurk in Swarming Tenements.

One of the most threatening tendencies of modern times in matters of health is that of overcrowding in cities, and the great element of danger from this overcrowding is not only the insufficiency of air in living rooms and the lack of ready means for its renewal, but the accumulation in this air of infectious germs floating with the dust. Abundant water supply and good sewerage have rendered possible and measurably safe, so far as the ordinary waste of life is concerned, the building of vast tenements which swarm with people. But the means of getting pure air, and especially of disposing of infectious material often floating in it when it is confined, have not at all kept pace with the demands of health and cleanliness.

But when we turn to the larger and more liberally furnished dwellings of the well-to-do classes, we do not find everything reassuring from the standpoint of hygiene, for in some respects the rich are sadly handicapped by the "tyranny of things." Of course long and thick piled carpets afford persistent lurking places for infectious as well as other dust. Certainly heavy hangings in a measure hinder the detergent action of the sunlight, and by the side of the well-furnished room and shelter floating matter which might otherwise escape. Without doubt complex upholstery with roughened fabrics increases the difficulties in the maintenance of cleanliness. But the usage of the householder in these matters will, in all probability, be modified by the practical devotion he must at last make to the demands of health and cleanliness.

In one particular, however, the devotee to cleanliness may be unreservedly insistent, and that is that in the cleaning of living rooms, whether occupied by the sick or the well, the disinfecting and recognized purpose of the operation shall be to remove, and not simply to stir up the ever-gathering dust. The past few years, so beneficently signalized by the exploitation of the new germ lore, have seen marked departures from the traditional sweepings and dustings of a past era; and the emancipation of the housekeeper, and incidentally of the household, from the thrall of the pestiferous feather duster seems fairly under way. Still, some of the old barbarous travesties upon cleanliness persist. These are a set of which the most common is the use of the broom for the purpose of sweeping the carpets not the corner particles of dust alone, but the hoards of living germs which were for the time safely ensconced; and among these what malignant forms the chances of the day may have mingled. These are a set of which the most common is the use of the broom for the purpose of sweeping the carpets not the corner particles of dust alone, but the hoards of living germs which were for the time safely ensconced; and among these what malignant forms the chances of the day may have mingled.

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Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

THE BABIES' EYES.

Why So Many Young Children Wear Spectacles.

I would suggest to mothers in regard to children's eyes that they instruct whoever takes the baby out in its carriage for the daily airing how to lay the child down. I think one of the most fruitful causes of the necessity for children wearing glasses is the ignorance and thoughtlessness of nurse girls, and even mothers, as to the direct results which are sure to follow the wrong position of the baby while riding.

Just notice in your next outing how many babies will be seen lying on their backs with face upward to the sky. Even if the sun is not shining, the light from the clouds is more than the eyes can stand if in a lying posture. Try it yourself, you who have never thought of this universal carelessness and ignorance on the subject. The writer has often spoken to those in charge of a baby when she has seen the little one lying in this dangerous position. A thin parasol is not sufficient protection when the sun shines. Often the rays of light are falling obliquely and the parasol is of no protection whatever. We have often wished some one would take up this matter for the sake of the little martyrs. That little children should be obliged to wear spectacles, as young as we often see them, at the present day is a misfortune and a deformity. I hope every one who sees any one with a baby lying in a carriage with upturned face and no protection will at once speak to the one in charge.

N. Y. Advertiser.

"Johnny, who put this sand in the pepper box?" "I did." "What good?" "The sand man didn't attend to business, and make the baby go to sleep to-night, he'd go crazy. I got that work in the sand man didn't come."—Harper's Bazar.

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Fatal Field for Missionaries.

Sierra Leone, on the west coast of Africa, has sometimes been styled the "White Man's Grave," and no fewer than three bishops in succession died within three years of their consecration. In the first twenty years of the mission existence fifty-three missionaries' wives died at their own hands. In 1823, out of five missionaries who went out, four died within six months in the next year six volunteers were accepted, and of these two died within four months of their landing. These losses seemed to draw out more zeal, for next year three more went forth, of whom two died within six months.—Boston Post.

The Republican.

J. S. KELLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

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T. S. KELLEY, Editor and Proprietor.
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REMITTANCES:

Remittance by order, postal note, or check, payable to the order of the publisher, will be accepted. Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1894

COL. BRECKENRIDGE'S "honor as a gentleman" is away below par, and still falling.

SOME cranks are crankier than other cranks. Senator Peffer, who stands very high in crankdom, introduced two bills into the Senate Monday, at the request of Mr. Redstone, who is Mr. Coxey's lieutenant at Washington. The bills provide for the issue of several hundred millions of fiat money, to be used in setting the unemployed to work. In introducing the bills, Senator Peffer solemnly washed his hands of any responsibility for them beyond their introduction. He wants it understood that while he may be crank enough to introduce bills prepared by other cranks, that does not necessarily proclaim him crank enough to urge their passage.

A CORRESPONDENT has submitted the following historical-philosophical thought, which comes in very apt at this season of the year when the country is given up to comparison making:

Who were our three greatest Presidents?

Washington—Who freed his country.

Lincoln—Who freed the slaves.

Coxey—Who freed the workingman and they have not worsened since.

To make honors even, let us now make Reed or McKinley our next President.—Brooklyn Daily Times, February 24, 1894.

The March of Coxey's Battalions.

On Sunday Coxey is to start from Massillon at the head of "the army of peace" which he is to lead on to Washington. They are to make a demand on Congress for the issue of \$500,000,000 for road improvement. Road improvement is a good cause, but this is not what is attracting the men who say they are going to join the army.

The novelty of the scheme will draw some. The idea of being fed on the way will draw more. Yet it is very doubtful whether the number of men in the march will come anywhere near the estimate of the enthusiastic and sanguine leader.

The tramp who understands his business does not hunt in regiments with banners flying and bands playing. He has a pretty fair idea of the free commissary resources of an average mile of country, and he prefers always something above the average. He knows well that if he travels in droves the pickings for each of them will be small.

The Coxey idea about this is that the bigger the crowd the more eagerness to afford snitable entertainment will be shown by people who work and manage to save a few stacks of last year's hay. It is given out that no forced levies will be made. The Coxey men will take what the people along the route will give them.

This may be the high resolve of the leader, but hungry human nature is very human, and if the people do not wish to give they will have to roost in their hen houses and see that their shooting irons are in working order.

The more men Coxey takes with him the more serious the danger of ugly business on the way. The country between Massillon and Washington will not permit itself to be ravaged. Parts of it had that experience about thirty years ago when there was no help for it,

but now they would resist and the law would back them with all its power.

Coxey may be too much of a fanatic to know what he is doing, but everybody else knows that the greater his success in getting men to follow him on his absurd campaign the greater will be the danger of serious outbreaks on the way, of suffering among his followers and of bitter disappointment. Of course there is absolutely nothing to be gained by the movement.

Town and Country.

The interests of a town or city and the community and country surrounding are identical. That which benefits one is certain to favorably affect the other. Often there is an unreasonable antagonism in the farming community against their home town. From some inexplicable reason they consider it their duty to oppose every movement that has for its object the forwarding of its interests and depreciate its importance in every conceivable manner.

Fortunately in this community all of our best and most progressive farmers and landowners have a kindly interest in the town and are as enthusiastic in wishing it success and exercise their energies to attain that end as any one who dwells within its limits. But the fact cannot be disguised that we have many individuals in our vicinity who display the same characteristics that distinguish those who have been the bane and curse of other localities.

These people only speak of their home town, community and neighbors in terms of disapproval. Their good points are kept in the background, while what they are pleased to call their faults are proclaimed from the house tops. They sell their products in a distant market and buy their supplies at the same place. They are simply barometers on the ship of progress, and the sooner they take up their residence where they transact their business and make room for some progressive and liberal minded citizen the better it will be for the community.

The fact cannot be controverted that a town cannot increase in size and importance without at the same time making the country contiguous a better place to live. As its population increases it furnishes a better market for the farmer, his land is enhanced in value, the amount of taxable property in the town becomes greater, and a consequent decrease of the farmer's tax results. The literary, social and educational advantages and church privileges keep pace with the town's growth, and the farmer, his wife, sons and daughters enjoy them equally with other citizens.

Suppose, for instance, that our thriving center of business and trade was swept away, and in its stead we had a crossroads hamlet, with a postoffice, blacksmith shop and grocery store. Do you think that this community would be as desirable a one to live in as at present?

On the other hand, should the growth of this community continue until we had as large a population as some of the larger cities we might name, with their manufacturing industries, commercial, literary and educational institutions and all the conveniences which are in reach of those who live convenient to metropolitan centers, would not the life of a farmer be more pleasant and comfortable and his sons given a better chance in life than as present situated?

Probably we may never be a New York or Chicago, but by a united effort of our citizens we can build up a place of which we may feel proud and secure to the community many of the advantages that go to make life worth living in the great cities and at the same time make our callings in life more attractive and profitable. This consummation can only be secured by the co-operative effort of the entire population of the community—farmers, mechanics, merchants, laborers and professional men as well as capitalists. Each can contribute his share by assisting his neighbor with his patronage and by giving every work-

thy enterprise or undertaking his hearty and unqualified support and approval.

Every business and professional man in this town should have an advertisement in this paper if it is nothing greater than a two inch card. In addition to the benefit it does the advertiser in bringing his business to the attention of the public, it is a slight token of his appreciation of the benefit that a well conducted and enterprising newspaper is to a town. Further, it is a notice to the world at large that his particular line of business is represented in a place by an enterprising man and gives those seeking locations a good opinion of the business men represented. The advertising columns of the local paper are a good criterion to judge a town by.

The Tariff Bill Reported to the Senate At Last.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The tariff bill, as modified by the Senate finance committee, was reported in the Senate to-day and was ordered to be printed and placed on the calendar. Mr. Voorhees, of Indiana, who made the report, gave notice that he would ask the Senate to begin the consideration of the bill on Monday, the second day of April, and said that he would then be prepared to make a statement in relation to it. Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, stated that the Republican members of the committee had not objected to the report, but that they were opposed to the income tax feature of the bill and to the change from specific to ad valorem duties. A Democratic member of the committee, Mr. McPherson, of New Jersey, indicated also his opposition to the income tax and to the provision as to the mode of imposing duties on sugar, the bill leaving it optional with the customs officials whether the duties fixed by the tariff should be levied by the collector or by the duty stamp.

WASHINGTON.

Low Rates on the B. & O.

WASHINGTON, B. & O. A host of recollections flood the memory at the mere mention of the name. There is no place in the world which should be so dear to the heart of every patriotic American. Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Jackson, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Sumner, Seward, Douglass, Phillips, Scott, Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Blaine—all the great statesmen and soldiers whose names are like stars in the flag of our country—this is the theatre of their great achievements, the forum of their memorable debates, the arena of their struggles and their triumphs. Washington is justly called the most beautiful city in the world—the city of magnificent distances, a perfect arsenal of interesting features—public buildings, statuary, galleries, monuments, museums, paintings, parks and gardens.

All are ours; they belong to the citizens of this glorious country and can all be visited without paying one cent for admission or fee. As an educator, a trip to the National Capitol has not an equal on the globe.

By taking (and only by taking) the Baltimore and Ohio, you will see a river hallowed in America beyond all others by historic recollections—the river on whose banks sleeps the Father of his country—the river for whose possession more lives have been sacrificed than were lost to guard the German Rhine.

This river, the memory hallowed Potomac, is closely followed for more than one hundred miles of its most delightful scenery by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, a ride in itself a dream of scenic loveliness and beauty.

The last of the series of reduced rate excursions, to Washington via the B. & O., is announced for Thursday, April 5th.

We give below a list of stations in this vicinity, showing time of trains and rates of fare:

LEAVE	TIME	ARRIVE	TIME	RATE
Washington	6 P.M.	10 A.M.	5 P.M.	75c
Frederick	7:00	11:00	6:00	1.00
Thurmont	7:20	11:20	6:20	1.00
Leesburg	7:40	11:40	6:40	1.00
Frederick	8:00	12:00	7:00	1.00
Thurmont	8:20	12:20	7:20	1.00
Leesburg	8:40	12:40	7:40	1.00
Frederick	9:00	1:00	8:00	1.00
Thurmont	9:20	1:20	8:20	1.00
Leesburg	9:40	1:40	8:40	1.00

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

Tickets will be good ten days, and will be valid for passage from Washington to Baltimore at any time within the life of the ticket.

For Pullman Car accommodations and guide to points of interest in Washington, address nearest B. & O. Agent.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter, of Frostburg, Md., will be at Oakland Monday, April 2, and remain a few days, prepared to do all classes of dental work. Call early and make engagements. Teeth extracted without pain. Office, Commercial Hotel.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews's Weekly Letter on the Business Situation.

New York, March 17.—During the past week the course of stock market has indicated that the rising tide of speculation is gradually gaining force. There has been more buying and at better prices and transactions have extended from the industries to the railroad list.

The Bland bill, which was passed on Thursday by the senate, had a temporary depressing effect. Hitherto, it has been regarded as a matter of no really serious moment; for it has been taken for granted that the President would veto the measure. It now seems, however, that the kind of political influence that secured the passage of the bill in the house and has carried it through the Senate has been brought to bear upon the President also. What may be the effect of this pressure upon Mr. Cleveland is by no means certain at the moment; but it is safe to say that he has not met these blandishments with the prompt negative that has been expected. Among those who have gained his ear, there is no question that he is at least undecided, and his final action will probably be upon the balance of forces as between public protest and party compulsion. This introduces a temporary element of suspense into Wall street, which may possibly hold the improving tendencies in check.

At the moment, the silver question seems to be energizing itself for another of its desperate spasms; we hope its last; but it is still capable of causing more than a little mischief. In New England there has been a gathering of the scattered bi-metallic forces; the organization has been the misfortune, however, of commerce, in obedience to the urgency of India and China trades, has appealed to the government to promote the re-issuance of the brass monetary conference, with a view to considering means for restoring silver. Whether the call will result in adding another insoluble question to its already unmanageable embarrassments remains to be seen. Such is the situation of silver and such the growing aggravation of that situation, that an outcome seems possible except the conclusion that the disorder is impossible of adjustment excepting through the powerful auspices of international agreement. The supply of the metal has become absolutely unmanageable; and the devaluation has become so great that no conservative government alone could be expected to accept the impossible task of restoring its value. These movements naturally strengthen the hopes of our home silver faction, and give them an influence in legislation they would not otherwise have. In case of the silver bill finally becoming a law, its effects would probably result in its repeal by a succeeding Congress and a consequent reinforcement of public opinion against further impeding the national credit through favoring debased money.

There has been, during the week, some slight revival of London buying our securities; but it seems to have been incident to the condition of the exchanges, and has little real significance. There can be no doubt that the tendency of the Bland bill has had a depressing effect upon our securities abroad—had anything that tends to weaken the assurance afforded by the repeal act. London is evidently in the beginning of an active speculative movement; for several colonial securities and the Turkish and Egyptian loans have advanced to prices above the highest of the last two years; and yet American issues, in spite of their cheapness, have so far remained neglected, and investments in them have been mainly confined to gold-bearing mortgages.

The gold export movement moves at a slow rate. It is to be expected that, at this season, we must ship that metal; but it will probably be found that the outgo is less than usual for the spring months. The February exports of merchandise show an increase of \$5,300,000 over those of a year previous. The imports for the month exhibit a decrease of \$24,000,000; which added to the gain in exports makes the February trade balance nearly \$30,000,000 more in our favor than it was twelve months previous. It is so to be remembered, however, that, during the first quarter of 1893, we had an almost unqualified adverse trade balance against us, which resulted in the extraordinary export of gold that exceeded the pane. We can well enough afford to spare any gold that is likely to go out now, without serious consequences, as our banks hold an unusual supply.

The situation, as a whole, is one that must be constructed as on the mend. Outside the influences connected with Washington, affairs have a distinctly hopeful prospect. General trade is reviving, manufacturers are regaining confidence and resuming work on the old scale, the condition of our foreign trade is strictly conservative, and there is no doubt of money remaining easy for the remainder of the year. But there is likely to be a disposition to operate within moderate limits until the Bland bill is out of the way.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.
(From our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, March 19, 1894.
Republican Senators who have heretofore conceded the probability of the ultimate success of the Democrats in passing some sort of tariff bill now consider that they have at least an even chance to defeat the bill. Although the committee has decided that the bill shall be reported to the Senate this week and taken up for consideration April 2—by the way that date represents a substantial victory for the Republicans of the committee—it is known that not a single one of the ten Democratic Senators who style themselves "conservatives," and are styled "kickers" by the other Democrats, has promised to support the bill, notwithstanding the numerous concessions made to them by the Democrats of the committee, and some of them will, it is believed, vote against the entire bill, unless they can get it amended to suit their demands. Instead of the changes made in the bill by the Democrats of the Senate committee—most of them against their will—opposing the Democratic opposition to the bill they have largely increased it. The free traders have been offended and not a single "kicker" has been propitiated.

Many shrewd observers believe that upon the disposition which Mr. Cleveland makes of the Bland bill for the coinage of the seigniorage depends the very existence of the Democratic party as at present constituted. At least three members of the cabinet—Gresham, Smith and Herbert—are so certain that the veto of the bill would be followed by an open split of the Democratic party that they are doing their best to persuade Mr. Cleveland to sign the bill, as a peace offering to the silver Democrats in the south and west who are disgruntled because of the numerous suits they have received at the hands of the administration. Representative Strauss, of New York, a personal friend of Mr. Cleveland, is also working on the same line, although himself opposed to the bill. Mr. Cleveland has given no sign of what his intentions regarding the measure are. A delegation of New York bankers are here to prevent Mr. Cleveland yielding to the party pressure that is being brought to bear upon him to allow the bill to become a law. These New Yorkers have demanded of Mr. Cleveland that he veto the bill, in accordance with the pledges made by Secretary Carlisle when he asked them to save the administration bond issued from the flat failure which it would have been had the bankers not subscribed to them. On the other hand, more than two-thirds of the Democrats in Congress voted for this bill and they are demanding that the bill be signed, or at least allowed to become a law without the President's signature, and threatening to publicly repudiate the administration should the bill be vetoed.

In addition to being vicious the Democratic tariff bill is very clumsily drawn. Since its revision by the Democrats of the Senate Finance committee the Republicans have had an opportunity to study the bill. A Republican Senator pointed out a paragraph which would have had it been allowed to remain in the bill and the bill have ever become a law, resulted in tangling up the internal revenue system to an extent that would have cost the government many millions of dollars. It would, in short, have prevented the collection of a dollar of internal revenue, except upon such articles as are specifically mentioned in the present bill. This error was, of course, corrected.

No man serving his first term in Congress was ever before given the honor of being put at the head of the Republican Congressional campaign committee, but it has just been done for Representative Babcock, of Wisconsin, who has been selected to be acting chairman of the committee, while Judge Canwell is making his canvas for the mayoralty of Cincinnati, and as Judge Canwell is likely to be elected Mr. Babcock is almost certain to become permanent chairman of the committee. This selection was not made haphazard, but because Mr. Babcock's colleagues recognized his peculiar fitness to direct the work of the committee, and were only glad to learn that he was willing to undertake it.

The investigation of the contract for printing the Patent Office Gazette, which was for a time sus-

pended because of the members of the Senate committee on Printing having been otherwise engaged, has been resumed. If Josiah Quincy, ex Assistant Secretary of State, who is accused of having a pecuniary interest in this contract, is not guilty he is a philanthropist of the first water, as he has given freely of his time, money and influence to aid the favored contractors. There has been a looseness about the whole business that would in any properly conducted commercial establishment result in some dismissals. For instance, the contractors agreed to do the work for one year from July 4, 1893, for \$45,000, yet with three and one half months remaining of the year they have drawn \$49,000, leaving only \$6,000 to pay for that time. Unless the bond filled by these contractors is better than anything else they have had anything to do with there will be a considerable loss to the government.

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only \$2.00 per thousand feet. Makes a good roof for years and anyone can put it on.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

Gum Elastic Paint only one coat per gallon in large lots, or \$2.00 for 500 lbs. Color dark red. Stays on in single coat on roofs and walls for years. Will ship at once in response to orders. Write for samples and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO., 23 39 & 41 W. Broadway, New York

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the estate of Edward C. Tillson, deceased, vs. F. R. Schofield, Adm'r, d. b. n. c. l. a. No. 286 Adm. Dist. Ct. In the Orphan's Court for Garrett County. It is hereby ordered by the Orphan's Court for Garrett County, this 14th day of March, 1894, that the sales of a part of the real estate of Edward C. Tillson, deceased, as made by F. R. Schofield, Administrator, for d. b. n. c. l. a. to George Morley and Mrs. M. M. Mulligan, be null and void, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of April, 1894, and a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County for at least three consecutive weeks on or before the 20th day of April next, the report shows the amount of sales to be shown.

True copy—Test: J. W. WHITE, Register.

T. R. SCHOENFELDER, Adm'r, d. b. n. c. l. a.

PRICE LIST OF GOODS

—AT THE—

OLD RELIABLE STORE

—OF—

JONAS FRAZEE,

SELBYSPORT, MD.

Athletic's Coffee	35
Brooms, No. 1	12
Lamp Burners, No. 1	10
Edin's House and Cattle Powder	10
Crates, Pine per dozen	10
Thresh, per dozen, best	10
Garrett's Drops per bottle	10
Warner's Sate Cure per bottle	10
Pierre's Golden Medical Discovery per bottle	10
Pierre's Favorite Prescription per bottle	10
Castor Oil per bottle	10
Sewing Machine Oil per bottle	10
Sweet Oil per bottle	10
Seal's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil per bottle	10
Spirits Turpentine per bottle	10
Spirits Sweet Nitre per bottle	10
Diamond Nails per package	10
Lake Herring, 10 lbs. per box	10
" " 10 lbs. per box	10
" " 10 lbs. per box	10
Carter's Ink per bottle	10
No. 1 Lamp Chimneys per dozen	10
Tubular Lin Wire Lamps	10
" " " " " "	10
" " " " " "	10
Matches, per dozen boxes of 20 each	10
" " " " " "	10
" " " " " "	10
Sails, steel, per lb.	10
Sails, wire, per lb.	10
Carbon Oil, 45 gallons	10
Patty per lb.	10
Rope per lb.	10
2 1/2 lb. barrels of salt, 100 lbs.	10
Large Bags of Salt reduced 10c	10
Best Timothy seed per bushel	10
2 1/2 lb. Granulated Sugar	10
Heavy Duty Syringe per gallon	10
Oil My Tackler per lb.	10
Dog Leg Twist Tobacco per lb, best on market	10
2 Hoop Wood Buckets	10
2 Hoop Wood Tubs	10
3 Hoop Wood Tubs	10
Globe Wash Boards	10
Lancaster Cigars	10
Best Print Outlets	10
Hog Skin Gloves, Green	10
Men's Clothing from \$5 up	10
Best two-horse Plow on earth	10
Roger's Lightning, per bottle	10
Font's " " " "	10
Four-hall " " " "	10
Frey's Nerve and Bone Lotion	10
Muslin per yard 45 cents and up	10
Miner's Pole Axes	10
" " " " " "	10
Horse Collars, Pad-ouch	10
Corned Beef, 100 lbs. per bushel	10
Milk Cakes per gallon	10
1 lb. bundle Silver Shovels	10
" " " " " "	10
Tin Cans, McKim's, per dozen	10
Horse Collars, from 30 cents up	10
Felt Boots per pair	10
Men's Riding Saddles, from \$15 up	10
See my prices next week on Plows	10
Prices on Hoes, Cops, Bails, Shovels, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, etc., reduced to fit the times and also the Wilson bill.	10

Above Prices are for Cash Only

Yours truly,

JONAS FRAZEE.

THE BOUNDARY.

History of the Formation of Various West Virginia Counties.

OAKLAND, MD., Mar. 8, 1891.
T. Jay in Cumberland News.

This act recites that whereas, part of the county and parish of Augusta lies within the bounds of the territory or tract of land called the North Neck belonging to the right honorable Thomas Fairfax Baron, of Cameron, and it will be more convenient if the dividing line between the said territory and the other part of this colony be established as the line of the said county and that part of the said county be added to the county of Frederick; and whereas the county of Frederick is of a very long and large extent and inconvenient to the inhabitants thereof, then enacts that on the first day of May next ensuing all that part of the county of Augusta which lies within the bound of the Northern Neck be added to and made part of the county of Frederick, and that from and immediately after the said first day of May the said county of Frederick, and said part of the county of Augusta so added to and made part of the county of Frederick aforesaid, be divided into two counties, and that all that part thereof lying to the westward of the ridge of mountains called and known by the name of Great North or Cape Capon Mountains and extending from the Great North or Capon mountains with the Potomack river to the Fairfax Stone, and thence by the line run by the commissioners from the said stone to the head of the Rappahannock, and embraced all the territory now included in the counties of Hampshire, Hardy, Grant and Mineral.

Hampshire is the oldest county now within the limits of West Virginia by 25 years. It was created 25 years before the revolution. The county seat was established at Romney, on the South Branch of the Potomac about 20 miles above its mouth, and the county authorities exercised exclusive jurisdiction over all the territory south of what Maryland calls the North Branch of the Potomac to the line of the Northern Neck, which had been established by the King between the Fairfax Stone and the head of the Rappahannock.

HARDY COUNTY CREATED.
Hardy county was formed in 1785, the act creating it providing that "the county of Hampshire shall be divided into two distinct counties by a line beginning at the north branch of the Potomac opposite to the mouth of Savage river, and running thence in a direct course so as to strike the upper end of the plantation known by the name of Myers Mill, on New creek, thence by a direct course to John Lewis' mill on Patterson creek, thence in a direct course to the highest part of the mountain known by the name of High Knob, thence, etc., etc., and all that part of the said county lying south of said line shall be called and known by the name of Hardy."

The mouth of the Savage river is just above the town of Piedmont in what is now Mineral county, West Virginia. New creek rises in what is known as Grant county, West Virginia, and runs northward through Mineral county and empties into the Potomac, or north branch of the Potomac at Keyser, the county seat of Mineral county, 23 miles above Cumberland, Maryland. Patterson's creek rises far south in Grant county and runs northward through the eastern part of Mineral and empties into the north branch of the Potomac about eight miles below Cumberland, Maryland, and about ten miles above the mouth of the south branch.

Hampshire county was enlarged by an act passed in 1785, providing that all that part of Hardy county lying north of a line to be run from the mouth of Stony river to the High Knob shall be, and the same is hereby added to and made part of Hampshire county.

MINERAL COUNTY FORMED.
Mineral county was formed in 1867 (after the creation of West Virginia) out of the western part of Hampshire county. The county seat is at Keyser on the Potomac or North Branch, at the mouth of New creek. It is a town of nearly 2,500 people, and Piedmont, in the same county, about five miles above Keyser, is also a flourishing town of over 2,000 people, and Elk Garden is a thriving mining town in the same county, near the Potomac or North Branch, and has a population of about 1,500, the population

of the county by the census of 1890 being 12,085.

GRANT COUNTY.
Grant county was formed out of the western part of Hardy county in 1866. The boundaries of Grant county as set out in said act are as follows: "Beginning at the Fairfax stone at the junction of the line between West Virginia and Maryland, corner to said county of Hardy, and with the said boundary line down the north branch of the Potomac to Hampshire (now Mineral) and Hardy county line; then with said line south-eastward, crossing Patterson Creek mountain, etc., etc."

The "Fairfax Stone" is therefore its northwestern corner. It had a population of 6,802 in 1890. Its county seat is Petersburg, on the western bank of the south branch of the Potomac river.

PENDLETON COUNTY.
Pendleton county was formed from Augusta, Hardy and Rockingham counties in 1787. The county seat is Franklin, which was formed in 1794.

MONONGALIA COUNTY.
Monongalia was the first county formed after the Revolution. It was created by an act passed in 1776, by which its boundaries are defined as follows: "All that part of said district lying to the northward of the county of Augusta, to the westward of the meridian of the fountain of the Potomac, to the southward of the county of Yoghania and to the eastward of the county of Ohio."

HARRISON COUNTY.
Harrison county was formed from Monongalia in 1784 by an act providing that "the county of Monongalia shall be divided into two distinct counties by a line beginning on the Maryland line at the Fork Ford, on the land of John Goff, thence a direct course to the head waters of Big Sandy creek, thence down said creek to Tygart's Valley Fork of the Mongalia river, etc., etc."

PRESTON COUNTY.
Preston county was formed from Monongalia in 1818. The line running from Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania line is its eastern border line, and the Fairfax stone is the southeastern corner of said county. Population of Preston in 1890 was 20,355.

TUCKER COUNTY.
Tucker county was formed from Randolph in 1856, and the Fairfax stone is a point in its boundary. The boundaries of Tucker county as set forth in said act are as follows: "That so much of the county of Randolph as are contained in the following boundary line to wit: Beginning at Fairfax stone and running thence with the division between Hardy and Randolph counties to the corner of Pendleton county, thence to the corner of Preston county, and with the line of Preston county to the beginning, shall form one distinct and new county and shall be called and known by the name of Tucker county. Its population in 1890 was 6,459."

The towns of Thomas, with several hundred inhabitants and Davis with at least 2,000 inhabitants, and several flourishing villages along the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh railroad, are situated in this county just south of the Fairfax stone, and have all grown up in the last ten years. The said West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh railroad was built within the last twelve years along the north branch of the Potomac river, extending from a point on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad on the south side of said North Branch about a mile above the town of Piedmont, in Mineral county, West Virginia, along the course of said North Branch, passing within a very short distance of the Fairfax stone, and crossing the Alleghany Mountains just south of said stone to Elkins, in Randolph county. The railroad crosses the North Branch at several points along its route and runs some distance on the north side of said river. This railroad was constructed under a charter granted by the Legislature of West Virginia so far as it lies south of said North Branch, and under a charter issued by the State of Maryland so far as it lies north of said North Branch.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad which enters West Virginia at Harper's Ferry follows the course of the Potomac river from a point above Martinsburg to the mouth of the Savage river about one and a half miles above the town of Piedmont. It runs along the south bank of the river to a point near the city of Cumberland, Md., where it crosses to the west side of the river and then continues on the north side until within three miles of Keyser, in Mineral county, W. Va., where it recrosses to that side and continues on that side to a point above Piedmont about one and one-half miles, where it again crosses and leaves the river and begins to ascend the main ridge of the Alleghany mountains. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company was chartered by the State of

Maryland by act of February 28, 1827, and of Virginia by act of March, 1847, the company was authorized to complete its road through the territory of Virginia, over a route thereby prescribed. And as far as said railroad was constructed north of the Potomac river, it was constructed under the authority of Maryland, and so far as it was built south of said river, it was done under the authority of Virginia.

The same is true of the Piedmont and Cumberland railroad which has been built within the past ten years, from a point one mile above the town of Piedmont to the city of Cumberland, along the north branch of the Potomac, crossing and recrossing said river several times. It was built and is operated under charters granted by both States.

possession AND JURISDICTION OF VIRGINIA AND WEST VIRGINIA.
The State of West Virginia says that from the foregoing recital of facts this court will see that the territory claimed by the State of Maryland in her said bill of complaint, was in 1745 solemnly decreed by the King in council to be within the boundaries of Virginia, and has been under the exclusive sovereign jurisdiction and control; first, of the colony of Virginia, and then of the commonwealth of Virginia, and since January 20, 1863, of the said State of West Virginia, before and since the survey of the Potomac river in 1736 by said commissioners and up to the present time. The courts of Virginia and West Virginia have administered the laws of said States in said territory ever since it came under the dominion of the white people. Their State and county governments have alone been recognized by the people residing in said territory, who voted for and elected county officers of said State, and members of the Legislature of said States and representatives of Virginia and West Virginia in the Congress of the United States. The inhabitants of this territory have paid the State and county taxes levied under the authority of the States of Virginia and West Virginia, whilst the State of Maryland has never had or exercised any sort of jurisdiction or control over any part of it, or the inhabitants thereof; no writs from her courts have run or been served in said territory; no taxes of any kind have ever been levied by her, there, or paid by the inhabitants to her, nor have any of her officers been voted for or elected by said inhabitants within said territory. The Fairfax stone has been a point in the boundaries of the counties of Virginia ever since the formation of Frederick and Hampshire counties in 1753, and is now a point in the boundaries of the counties of Grant, Tucker and Preston in West Virginia, and also of Garrett county in Maryland, as will be more fully shown hereafter.

At the time the first charter of Maryland was granted, and for many years afterwards, all this territory was entirely unknown to the white people; it was an unbroken primeval forest, the abode of red men and wild beasts. After the year 1730 white settlers began to locate in this favorite region and gradually the territory became settled up with a hardy, thrifty and intelligent population and to day the territory claimed by the State of Maryland is one of the most populous and thriving parts of the State of West Virginia. A number of large towns and villages are to be found within it and its fertile valleys are filled with people who and whose ancestors for several generations have adhered to and given allegiance only to Virginia and West Virginia.

Wherefore the State of West Virginia claims and pleads the said long continued, adverse and exclusive possession and jurisdiction and control over the said territory by her and Virginia under color and claim of title as a full and complete answer and defense to the claim set up by the State of Maryland in her said bill to said territory and she asks that she may be given the benefit of all the legal presumption and rights arising from said possession and control.

Rogers' Specific Liniment
A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. Delberry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagney, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yongh Store Co., R. Liston, Selbyport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ON THE CAPITOL STEPS

Coxey's Army No Joke. It Will Move On to Washington March 25.

Dispatches from Massillon, Ohio, say that Coxey's army is no longer a joke, and that the citizens of that place are becoming greatly alarmed at the gathering there of cranks, tramps and unemployed laborers. One week from last Sunday, if the authorities do not stop the proceedings, the army will leave Massillon for Washington. Their first stop will be at Redurban, four miles out, where they will take refreshments and organize. Canton will be reached by evening, where a mass meeting is to be held on the public square. The army will then bivouac, probably on the fair grounds.

The line of march is mapped out: Start from Massillon on Sunday, March 25, to Redurban, where the army will be organized as planned; camp near Canton Sunday evening; camp near Louisville, Ohio, Monday night; camp near Alliance, Ohio, Tuesday, March 27; Salem, Ohio, March 28; Columbiana, Ohio, March 28; East Palestine, Ohio, March 30; New Galilee, Ohio, March 31; Beaver Falls, Pa., April 1; Sewickley, Pa., April 2; Allegheny, Pa., April 3; Pittsburgh, April 4; Whitehall, Pa., April 5; Findlayville, Pa., April 6; Bantleyville, Pa., April 7; Brownsville, Pa., April 8; Uniontown, Pa., April 9; Laurel Summit, Pa., April 10; Somersfield, Pa., April 11; Grantsville, Md., April 12; Frostburg, Md., April 13; Cumberland, Md., April 14; the route to Hancock, Md., which will be reached April 18, has not been decided upon yet; Williamsport, Md., April 19; Hagerstown, Md., April 20; Boonsboro, Md., April 21; Frederick, Md., April 22; Ridgeville, Md., April 23; Damascus, Md., April 24; Atkinson's postoffice, Md., April 25; Laytonville, Md., April 26; Olney, Md., April 27; Rockville, Md., April 28. What will be done on the 29th and 30th is not yet figured out, but it is probable that the "army" will take it easy from Rockville to Washington reaching the steps at the Capitol May 1st, the forces numbering anywhere from 5,000 to 8,000 men.

The officers of the army will ride horses furnished from the stables of Coxey, who used to own a stock-breeding farm in Kentucky. The common soldiers will walk. Arms are forbidden, and Coxey calls on all who come out to leave the army to bring baskets of provisions and give them to his soldiers.

Coxey has issued a bulletin in which he calls on his army to remember Washington in the snow at Valley Forge, and if necessary to suffer like them in a good cause.

A special from Massillon says: Reformers Coxey is just home from Pittsburgh, where he received such assurance of material aid for the commonwealth that he is radiant.

Dear Park.
Mr. David Bershears, of near Cumberland, is here among his many friends.

Mr. Harry Bernard, of near Mountain Lake Park, is visiting here.

Hon. and Mrs. A. F. Georg were here last Saturday visiting their father, Rev. Wm. E. George, who has been ill.

Mr. James Baldwin, of Seanton, was here a few days last week.

Mr. Henry Sisk, ex-Senator Davis' farm manager, has just received a new Superior seed drill.

Mr. Lorenzo Thrasher has improved his property by building a neat and substantial fence.

Miss Ella Laughlin is on the sick list.

Our school closed last week by giving an entertainment which was enjoyed by all present.

P. T. Garthright is here selling a car load of corn.

The B. & O. R. Co. are having their ice house filled with ice from Maine.

Grant is going to run our huckster wagon. He says these are Democratic times and butter and eggs, like wool, must come down.

Mr. Frank Savage, from Selbyport, is visiting here.

Charley Savage is fencing his lot, side-walks included, which is raising quite an excitement.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md.

1-2m

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." J. A. Anthon, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it needs a word of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Stomach, Diarrhea, Indigestion, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Poor Printing

Pays

Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

R. Savage, of Oakland, has removed to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring Establishment, and will be glad to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready made clothing which he will alter to fit and make no charge for the alteration. Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also in a short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully, R. SAVAGE, Cor. Oak and 4th Streets.

WORTH OF \$9,000.00

GOODS AT COST

To Make Room for Spring and Summer Stock.

There is such a thing as having too many goods, so we have decided to sacrifice our entire stock of

DRY GOODS, SHOES, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, Etc., AT ONCE.

This throws thousands of dollars worth of as desirable goods as were ever brought to this vicinity into the hands of the people at first cost. We intend to make room for our new stock and won't fool all spring about it.

Staple Domestic Goods Will go in the slaughter mill with the balance. Now is the time to load up with Muslins, Calicoes, Ginghams, Canton and Woolen Flannels, Table Damask, Towels, etc.

SHOES Men's, Women's and Children's go on. Don't listen to what you hear, but drop in and see for yourselves, and above all things see prices in

The Clothing Department.

It will be a revelation to you. Men's and boys' suits for less than cost. Drop in and see. It will pay you to look through the stock and learn prices in

The Notion Department,

where thousands of useful articles at first cost may be found. The stock must move at once as the time is coming to put in the new stock. The reduction in the price of Dress Goods will be startling. You will be enabled to secure Fine Woolen Fabrics at the usual price of Cotton and Worsteds—almost as low as calicoes.

Auction Every Saturday Until Stock is Reduced.

The auction sales will be under the management of Mr. John Shortzer, who is now in the east looking up bargains and will return with a fine line of Silks, the Latest Novelties, Carpets, Mattings and Oilcloths.

WE ARE SELLING GOODS AT COST NOW.

Our first auction will be held on Saturday, March 24, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., to which all are cordially invited. Very respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCILL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

BIRD VISITORS.

'Mid joyful things that winter brings,
Who is not glad to see,
Fearless and bold through all the cold,
The merry chickadee?
Sweet is the note that fills the throat
Pours out in hearty praise,
Rejoiced we hear: yet not less dear
His arch and happy ways.

Now on the window sill he sits
And ruffles in the sun;
Or round about the bush he fits
Now up and down with fun!
His only past a merry game,
His only home a tree,
And ever he brings on fearless wings,
The friendly chickadee.

Now away the scolding jay
To orchard boughs invite,
With handsome crest, he's easily dressed
In brilliant blue and white:
But dress and temper ill agree,
His cries come loud and thick;
How shrill he calls! It seems to be:
"Bring me my breakfast quick!"

When winter comes let scatter crumbs
Along your window sill;
A bit of meat for some to eat
Will please them better still;
A shaft of wheat or a famous treat,
'Twill long surround him;
For some will come for morning calls,
And some for evening tea.

Among the things that winter brings
To cheer us, day by day,
A friend with wings, a friend that sings—
Who would not have him stay?
The snowbird and the scolding jay,
The sparrow, you will see,
But best of all that feathered band,
The merry chickadee.

—D. H. R. Goodale, in N. Y. Independent.

A BRAGGART IN LOVE.

Story of an Army Tragedy in the Southwest.

The women had gone to the drawing-room, and we had finished our first cigars, when the conversation struck on matrimony. We were all married men explaining how it happened. The other guests had told in turn their little story in the free confidence one easily feels at the end of a perfect dinner. I had related my romance, and we now turned to our host.

"Narcia, how did you win your wife?"

"It's a long story—began on a hunting pass in the Arizona desert, crossed the water and ended in Colorado. Light fresh cigars. No! I'll take Mexican. But, bring the Charteuse—green for me, if you please."

I think it was the summer of '86, Geronimo was not yet taken, and we had been chasing in our turn until, for lack of backs and feet, our horses were lagging in the race, and we were set to watch water holes in the San Simon, so polluted with alkali and arsenic a sensible savage would have shunned them. As my dyspepsia, which dates from that campaign, tells me I failed to do.

Somewhere the Geronimo campaign always reminded me of a fox chase the Indian scouts keeping their noses close to the scent like dogs too slow to force the bush into the open, while the various troops, like hunters in different wind, held and lost the place which promised first at the finish. If you know Arizona at all, you will recall how sharp and rocky are the crests of the divides; being lines of most resistance in this land of deep erosion, they retain the snows of mountain drifts as it disappears in early summer. Below these scowls lies a colony of rounded foot-hills, receding and growing less until they end in broken bowlders, then, with numerous small peaks, fades into the soft, level alkali plain and blends, as unsuspected as the canyons walls of a cyclorama join the rocks and logs in the pit below you.

The Indians preferred these sharp crests, which were for them both watch towers and impregnable bastions. Occasionally they would strike across the valley, kill a rancher, and steal fresh ponies, and some troop would cut in and crowd them in the open till they took the next divide and met some barrier that balked the pursuers and forced on them a detour, while some other troop, through acclimated to the soft, level alkali plain, would take the chosen place on the trail, giving for a few days its dast to the other pursuing columns. It was a weary, stern chase, performed under burning skies of cloudless blue in a thirsty land of heat intolerable. And it was last expressed by our lieutenant, who, on being informed by a certain captain of "Nubian Horse" that he was after Geronimo, replied: "Yes, captain, a long way after." It was like cutting cards for an ace or calling the turn at roulette or faro to tell which one of some twenty-five troops would be in at the death.

We had had our little sport; had brushed them off the divide, and for three days led in the open across the valley to the Sierra Madre, where fresher horseflesh cut in from our right and took from us the place of honor and left us, foot-sore and back-sore and winded, at the base of the mountains, where we were ordered a day's march back into the valley, near the border, to guard water holes of the San Simon in the stifling month of August. The nights were getting bearable, but the day heat still held on with the stubborn insistence of a southern summer. Our camp was not happy—the water was bad; our shelter halves, but little thicker than cheese cloth, proved leaky sunshades, and we reinforced them with our saddle blankets; we had no amusement except to growl, wish we were in the chase, and wonder whose blooming intellect had squatted us down among Gila monsters and sand flies to watch water so foul neither son nor woman would drink it.

The local sports of the environment were disgusting. A week before they were giving odds—ten to three—on us in the race, and now used pool chucks to light cigarettes from the candles about the cook fire. There was not a drop of anything in camp. The tobacco was running low. The only pack of cards was a "monte lay-out" our packer had scraped from horse hide with a piece of broken glass.

Something was going to happen, for the strain was telling on men's nerves. The weather was too hot for camp idleness, and we were near the "line." I was first sergeant of L troop then, and, next to a coward or a thief, I think I loathed a deserter. We were near the border of Mexico where our must not cross, but where smuggling is permitted and vice possible.

The men were getting irritable—I knew the signs, the tension was reaching snapping point. I had been thinking of it all day. That evening John Leighton and I were working under the orderly fly at the "records"—were posting Vaughn and Murray's "buals." Vaughn was a corporal and Murray our blacksmith, who had been killed the week before on the day we pushed the Apaches off the divide.

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hacco was running low. The only pack of cards was a "monte lay-out" our packer had scraped from horse hide with a piece of broken glass.

Something was going to happen, for the strain was telling on men's nerves. The weather was too hot for camp idleness, and we were near the "line." I was first sergeant of L troop then, and, next to a coward or a thief, I think I loathed a deserter. We were near the border of Mexico where our must not cross, but where smuggling is permitted and vice possible.

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to bathe in the acequia and caught some of its murrain.

On the plaza I passed two groups of comrades, one seeking solace in brandy, the other, fortune in roulette—pleasant pastimes that might lead to "complications" while money lasted, and would bear little watching.

I walked on to the Jardin de Oro, a small public park where serenaders are inspired and listeners stroll or seat themselves on benches or on the grass. Only those who have suffered the heat and glare of a campaign in the desert can form any idea of the physical luxury of green trees and of water. I was seated listening to the soft clau Spanish as it fell about me in slow chatter. From afar it mingled with the murmur of the fountain.

What a contrast was this scene to the hot camp I had just left, where were heard only the whirr of the rattlesnake or the insistent cooing of the lonely turtle dove—mournful sounds which seem to add to the vibrant heat. Above the mountains lay a zone of troubled white, from which the moon had now risen into the full, upper blue, causing the leaves overhead to cast shadows in arabesque on the grass at my feet, where, as the night breeze stirred the foliage, it wove marvelous figures in trefol and tracery for fancy to play with as with those made by flames in a grate. Now it was the lazes of a Gothic window, seen in an old cathedral and almost forgotten, and now, on a grander scale, the design of delicate drawn-work rec'd from my lady's chamber.

Leighton was there, a mantilla beside him. I could only half see the revealed oval of the face, but the figure was slight and pretty, for I caught its graceful outline later when they passed me.

Next evening, at a baile, Leighton presented me to Paachita. Together they were dancing—he and this pretty animal, with eyes for him alone, in the desert so rapid is love's kindling, so quick and full its flame, no charred or half-burned brands are here left on love's altar. All is consumed, and what survives must spring, phoenix-like, from hell or else descend from heaven.

After the danza ended, Leighton was standing in shirt-sleeves near Paachita, with the collar of his jersey open at the throat—a trick of his that made me suspect he had seen service in the navy. As he leaned over her, Paachita's eye caught sight of the locked chain, and he handed it to her; this time not indifferently, but with all the pride of prized conquest.

I was watching Paachita closely as she gazed fascinated by the portrait, and I saw her smile. Only as I read can I tell how well it expressed all that hopeless sense of loss which comes with the abandonment of things loved or desired. For an instant her eyes showed the rage a child sometimes feels for an inanimate object, when that object has hurt it. And I thought she would break!—pocket, then the woman conquered, and she smiled as she returned it.

"ELLA ES MUY HERMOSA, SEÑOR!" From that moment her abandonment toward Leighton was complete; her gaiety and grace became exquisite, while a look from him would lead her to "Oh, you Eastern dervish of hearts!" I exclaimed to myself, as Paachita left and he skipped to get a handful of *cascarones* and then returned, crushing the pretty tinsel spangles in his hair, over his face, and thrusting them into the lock of the lock, opened it, and handed it to her; this time not indifferently, but with all the pride of prized conquest.

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I noticed it, and he took it off, handing it to me with indifference. He had opened the lock, revealing the portrait, which was that of a French girl, one of those sweet English faces, whose charm is complexion and expression of confidence complete. The eyes arrested you—pathetic, soft-brown eyes, so tender they seemed to reproach, and, as you changed your point of view of the miniature, followed you with their full, warm light. I have seen such affectionate light only in the brown eyes of faithful dogs watching those they love.

Seeing my more than casual notice of the portrait, Leighton added: "It's an old story; not worth the telling; I don't know why I keep it."

He spoke with the same absent interest we were feeling over this work for the dead. It struck me as peculiar that in a romance accomplished there should be no trace of bitterness or remorse, only weary indifference. I was so quickly fascinated by the face that Leighton's manner annoyed me, and I did not ask him for the story. Possibly overheat makes men irritable, for somehow I resented this careless fellow wearing about him a face like that with less interest than he wore his spurs.

I stopped abruptly and thought of desertion, changing the conversation to this, the subject of my day's musings.

"Leighton, something's got to be done to relieve the pressure. I know the lieutenant would like to do it, he feels the pulse of this camp and he does? His orders to remain here are imperative, and he can't pass us across the line."

"Hunting leave," laughed Leighton. "Hunting leave, then, let's be, replied, 'with no questions asked, but what you will be, you young devil! To-morrow we'll be out a hunting pass for six.' Leighton was humming a catchy service ballad that had appeared in London music halls the year before, and did not reply.

Next morning I presented with the report four days' hunting pass for six men. The lieutenant dipped his pen in the ink and held it in contemplation for a moment above the place for signature, looking thoughtfully across the level plain. Then, with quick decision, "I wish, sergeant, that you and Leighton would take hunting pass, and let no complications arise." He signed the pass, adding our names to the text.

The following evening found us all in Correllitos. After a dinner, while smoking fragrant Vuelta Abajo of the "Zona Libre," I strolled through the narrow streets of this old Spanish town, watching the wealth of a western sunset, where the afterglow was fast fading. High above the mountain-tops lay great billows of russet flame, with crests like the mane of a wind-fanned prairie-fire. Lower in the mists spread the pure deep purple of southern twilight, while from the foothills came the soft evening breeze, after the heat of day. Even sounds fell on the ear so gently you thought that before reaching you they must have loitered

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The shark is the fastest swimmer of the fish tribe over long distances, and finds no difficulty in keeping up with the swiftest vessels, swimming and playing around them and over the lookout for morsels, small or large.

Land snails are distinguished by an extreme tenacity of life in every stage of growth. Dr. R. Stearns, in his report on the mollusk fauna collected during the voyage of the Albatross in 1877-80, tells of one snail living without food for at least six years, and being apparently no worse for the long fast.

It is generally supposed that when a man's heart pulsations go down to forty a minute death will follow unless restoratives are administered. Yet the pulsations of Thomas Lyons, of Benton Harbor, Mich., have sunk as low as eighteen a minute, although to all appearances he is well and strong.

If parents are tall the children tend to be tall, but the offspring of parents of unequal height more frequently follow the shorter. Excessive tallness is very rarely perpetuated; even if both the parents are above the average, the height of the offspring is usually only a third of the excess reached by the parents.

It is estimated that during the sixteen weeks' struggle in the coal industry of Great Britain, that the loss figured out the enormous total of \$100,000,000. Among other items of this prodigious and practically unnecessary waste, coal miners lost \$24,000,000 in wages, operators, \$12,000,000 in profits; iron workers, \$48,000,000; iron manufacturers, \$8,500,000; factory and workshop employees, \$15,500,000 and employees, \$7,500,000—Age of Steel.

Okahoma continues to comport herself as if she had been open to settlement a hundred years instead of only four. Her latest statistics show nearly 2,400,000 acres of farm land in use, with a cash value of more than \$13,000,000. Her farm implements are worth \$240,000, and she has growing 688,000 apple trees, 448,000 peach trees, 69,000 cherry trees, 51,000 pear trees, and a great variety of other fruit trees and vines. The whole territory is adapted to fruit-raising.—N. Y. Sun.

Dr. Koppen, of Hamburg, has communicated to the United States hydrographic office his method for calulating the waves about a ship in times of storm. He recommends the use of soap suds. G. W. Leutcheles, assistant United States hydrographer, says that it is the particles of air underneath the water which result in the formation of waves. He also recommends soap suds for preventing the growth of waves.

A process of plating aluminum has been devised by Prof. Xaxson, a German chemist, which shows very good results. The aluminum is first dipped in a solution of caustic potash or soda, or in muriatic acid, until bubbles of gas begin to appear, then into corrosive sublimate, then a second time into the caustic or acid, and finally into a solution of a salt of the desired metal. A film of the metal is rapidly formed, and adheres so firmly that, in the case of gold, silver or copper, the plate may be rolled out or polished.

The continent of Europe is passing through a cold period has been pointed out by M. Xaxson, a German astronomer. During the past six years the mean temperature of Paris has been about two degrees below the normal, and Great Britain, Belgium, Spain, Italy, Austria and Germany have also been growing cold. The change seems to have been in progress in France for a long time, the growth of the vine having been forced far southward since the thirteenth century; and a similar cooling has been observed as far away as Rio de Janeiro, where the annual temperature has been going down for some years past.

The deep sea thermometer, as invented about a hundred years ago by the United States navy, is a marvelously ingenious and effective contrivance. It is in effect a self-registering instrument, though not technically so named, that is automatically turned upside down when the machinery begins to draw it up from the depth at which the temperature is to be ascertained. The effect of the inverting process is to break the column of mercury, and a small portion of the column, exactly enough to measure the temperature at the moment of inversion. The tube is graduated so as to read from either end, and the quantity of mercury in the upper part of the tube is so small that it does not register a rise or fall of great and sudden changes of temperature. It thus happens that the reading, when the thermometer reaches the surface, is practically correct for the temperature at the point of inversion.

A Remarkable Body of Water. Reelfoot lake, in western Tennessee, is one of the most remarkable bodies of water in the United States. It is popularly supposed to have a subterranean source from the Mississippi river, it having no visible outlet or inlet, but the evidence seems to be decidedly against this theory. I tried to fathom it once, and while this can be done at some places, yet there is a considerable sea in the center where no rise and fall of the river, but has a tide corresponding with that of the sea. The oldest settlers can remember when the land where the lake is now was a fertile farm, and no light there was an earthquake, distinctly felt, but doing very little damage to the surrounding country. The next morning the land was gone and Reelfoot lake was there, and has been there ever since. It is one of the most noted fishing resorts in the south.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Extension. "I hear you're an extensive acquaintance in the dime museum."

"Well, I know the India rubber man."—Truth.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"What caused your book-keeper's downfall?" "Lost his balance."—Hochester Democrat.

"The modern servant doesn't know her place." "She can't; she changes it too often."—Pack.

"Those who fall by the wayside do not get credit even for the mileage they earned."—Milwaukee Journal.

"That harbor of yours that you sent me isn't fit to shaven dog." "Well, it's queer that I didn't think of that when I sent you."—Inter Ocean.

"I hear Smith has got married to a southern lady." "Yes, he went south to save his lungs, and lost his heart."—The dentist can hardly lay claim to originality. He is all the time taking things out of other people's mouths.—Boston Transcript.

"Shakespeare spoke of the seven ages of man. This proves his discrimination. Woman has one and generally sticks to it."—Philadelphia Times.

"Why was their engagement broken off? Did they quarrel?" "No; that was the trouble. They were both so amiable that they got tired of each other."—Philadelphia Record.

"Mary—Do you believe it is possible for a girl to be so homely as to stop a clock?" "Jane—"I don't know. You can easily find out, however."—Boston Transcript.

"Would-be Purchaser—"How much for this picture?" "Artist—"The price is \$5,000." "Why, man, alive! you expect to be paid for your work as if you had been dead four or five hundred years!"—Joker.

"Doctor—"Has your daughter been delicate always?" "Mother—"Yes, if she does anything about the house it exhausts her so that she is not able to dance longer than midnight sometimes."—Inter Ocean.

"Jillson says that with all due respect for the old proverb, when the average servant gets through with a piece of valuable bric-a-brac it is generally too late to mend."—Buffalo Courier.

A gentleman once asked the celebrated Dr. Abernethy if he thought the moderate use of snuff would injure the brain. "No, sir," was Abernethy's reply, "for no man with a single ounce of brain would ever think of taking snuff."

"I want you to understand," said a belligerent man at a meeting, "that you can't be any czar here." "Well, then," said the other as he sulkily got into his overcoat, "I'll hunt up my stenographer. I'll be a dictator if I die for it."—Washington Star.

A man points out to his wife a wild-looking personage and says: "That man, my dear, has rendered excellent services to French poetry." "Why, because he writes so well?" "No; because he has stopped writing."—Pile-gende Blatter.

"Pat has offered his school-fellow a bite from his apple and is astonished at the large portion measured off by Mike's teeth." "Here, I say, hold on there, hold on!" Then, correcting himself: "When I say 'hold on' I mean let go!"—Boston Transcript.

"Customer—"Gimme 'bout half a dozen dynamite cartridges." Dealer—"What do you want with them?" Customer—"Want to blow up some stamps." Dealer—"O, you are a farmer, eh? I was afraid you might be a college student."—Indianapolis Journal.

In 1880 a sailing car was tried on the South Carolina railroad. The trial trip was made with fifteen gentlemen on board. When going at the rate of twelve miles an hour the mast went overboard with several of the crew, and the result was general discouragement.

"See here," said the citizen, as he put a sturdy hunter down on a copy of the paper, "dis here item says dat I got a contract workin' for de state." "Well," said the editor, "we understood that you had been awarded a carting contract." "So I has, and I want you to say so in de nex paper. Hev it come out, widout sayin' wot de contract was, about half my friends wot I tink I been sent to de pen."—Indianapolis Journal.

QUEER THINGS ABOUT THE CAT. Its Conduct at Times Contradictory and Mystifying.

There are contradictory elements in the character of the cat. No animal is more independent, and if we may speak freely concerning cats, "like Montaigne, no animal is more capricious in its choice of a home than a cat. Yet none is more remarkable for its power of finding its way back from great distances than a cat is if it pleases to do so. As Mr. Romanes says, the psychology of the cat unsubdued by civilization is that of Robinson Crusoe's existence in the woods.

A dog lost in a wood howls all night and disturbs a whole country. A cat, instead of using her "howling instinct," makes herself at home with rabbits, pheasants and small birds. Again, the cat is in domestic societies, her home in a house at some perhaps imagined insult and abandons herself to a life conducted entirely on apolautic principles. Every one knows that a perfectly comfortable, well fed cat will occasionally come to his house and settle there, deserting a family by whom it is loved, and to whom if it choose it could find its way back with ease.

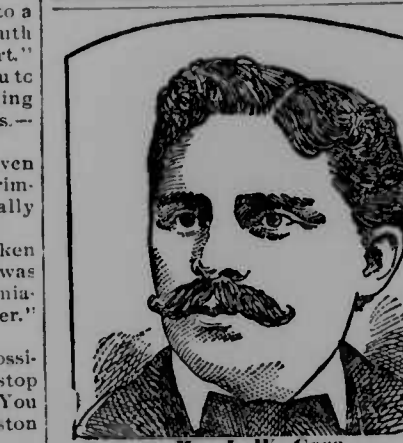
This conduct is a mystery which may lead us to infer that cats form a great secret society and that he who was "King of Cats" was really grand master, an Aramis of cats. Doubtless they come and go in pursuance of some secret policy connected with the education of cats, or perhaps with witchcraft. Otherwise why should a creature which does not know the nuances of space leave one home for a strange residence?"

We have known a cat to desert a home for years; once in six months he would return and look about him with an air of some contempt. "Soch," he seemed to say, "were my humble beginnings." He went on no offense given and in about three years he came back for good, his mission elsewhere having probably been accomplished.—Saturday Review.

Another Tender Heart.

Clara—Going in for charity again, are you? What is it this time? Dora—We are going to distribute cheap copies of Beethoven's Symphonies among the poor. Music is such an aid to digestion, you know.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Difference. Pater—You are very forward, sir. In my day the young man waited until he was asked to call. Young Mart—Yes, and now he waits until he's asked not to call.—Judge.



Mr. J. H. Goss, Savannah, New York.

Scrofulous Bunches

Neck Lanced Without Relief

Hood's Sarsaparilla Purifies the Blood and Conquers.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: 'Gentlemen: I had large scrofulous bunches on my neck for seven years. I treated with different physicians and tried many remedies but

Did Not Get Any Help for them. I went to Rome, N. Y., and had them opened, but this gave me only temporary relief. My physician then urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had used one bottle the bunches began to grow better.

To-Day I Am O. K., and the trouble has not returned since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, only the scars being left.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Upon my recommendation and the effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla in my case the druggist has sold a great deal of Hood

An Old Maid's Story.

Copyright, 1894, by Annie Hector.
S. M. Co. for you to-day.

asked Miss Talbot of her pretty niece, Maud, who was enjoying an afternoon cup of tea in the lowest chair she could find in her aunt's cozy little drawing-room.

She was the only daughter of Miss Talbot's favorite brother, and had been conscientiously spoiled by both father and aunt, whose considerable means enabled them to indulge most of her whims, on the plea that she inherited her dear mother's delicacy of constitution and must not be worried.

The child of these whims had been to engage herself at eighteen to a good-looking young barrister, who, like many of his fellows, had not yet had an opportunity of giving his eloquence to the world. He was not what would be called a good "parti," but he was a gentlemanly, pleasant fellow, genuine in love with Maud, who, under all her fanciful, spoiled childishness, had a warm loving heart, that had really given itself into Jim Burgoyne's keeping. Therefore, it was with no small surprise that Miss Talbot heard the answer to her question, spoken in an aggrieved tone.

"No! I told nurse to send the carriage for me at six. I hope that is not too late for you? Jim is otherwise engaged."

"Otherwise engaged!" echoed Miss Talbot, in amazement. "Why, Maudie, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say, Aunt Joan! Jim seems to find other things quite as amusing as looking after me, so naturally I don't trouble him more than I can help, and the speaker put down her cup, and clasping her hands round her knees looked resentfully at the fire.

"And pray what did this state of things begin?" asked Miss Talbot, resuming her interrupted knitting, a smile brightening her kind gray eyes.

"Oh, you need not laugh, Aunt Joan," answered Maud, solemnly. "It is very serious. I am excessively angry with Jim, and it will be some time before I can forgive him, and—oh, and he does not care a bit!"

"This with a little catch in her voice that made her aunt look at her sharply, and find that the eyes staring at the fire were full of tears. The still handsome, stately woman rose, and drawing a chair beside her niece, put her hand upon her shoulder saying:

"Child! what foolish tiff is this? What has Jim done to offend you?"

Maud hesitated a moment, then her indignation found vent.

"I will just tell you the whole thing," she cried, "and you will see if you think he has behaved well. It all began at that ball we went to last Monday week. I had promised him some of the first waltzes and refused other partners, and he never came till more than an hour after we got there. Then, instead of apologizing, he merely said he was unexpectedly detained by a friend whom he had not seen for some time, and hoped I would give him other dances to make up. I said I could not, and told him I was not pleased, and he calmly went and amused himself as if nothing had happened, and danced three times with Mary Lovell! I would not go to supper with him, and made father come home early. Jim came down to the door with us, and asked me to look kindly at him before I said good night, but I was much too angry, and never looked at him at all. The next morning he came, and actually laughed at my reproaches when I was quite inclined to make friends with him, and did not see why I complained. The result was that I got angry again, told him that if he did not care for keeping his appointments with me he had better not make any, and would not listen to any excuses on his part, but left him and went upstairs. I had a note from him in the evening, asking me to see before he went off the next day, but I thought it would be a very good lesson for him to wait till he came back, and I wrote and said that I was engaged, and that with a little sigh—"

"—was nearly a week ago."

"Where was he going?" asked Miss Talbot.

"He had been engaged to some friends for shooting a long time ago. He will be away a fortnight." There was rather a melancholy tone in Maud's voice, in spite of her just indignation.

"And so, for a senseless bit of pride, you let this man, whom you know very well loves you with all his heart, go off without as much as a kind word! Child, child, you are playing with edged tools; take care lest you wound yourself; it is dangerous work!" Miss Talbot's voice had a sad ring in it that made her niece look at her in surprise, but she went on without noticing her, gazing at the glowing coals as if reading her words there.

"Your silly little tale brings back to me a time that is long past and gone; a time when the blood ran fast in my veins, and my face was fair and smooth like yours, though I suppose you think I must always have been forty years old. Did no one ever tell you Aunt Joan's story? Did you ever wonder why she never married? Ah, well! I daresay not!"

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"It all happened when I was nineteen, just twenty years ago! Your grandfather had a place then, a little way out of Plymouth, near the sea."

had become engaged in the spring to Bryan Carteret. It is many a year since his name has passed my lips, or I yet see his name as plainly now as that first time we met. It was at the regimental ball at Plymouth. How bright and brave he looked in his scarlet and gold, with his sunny eyes and sweet smile! My heart beats faster now when I think of that night. We were in the garden, the moonlight, and in June he came to stay a few weeks. We have no summers now like that! The days passed like a dream of joy and sunshine by the sparkling sea that I loved so well, and that was to bring my life's happiness to an end.

"The night before Bryan left us we were all going to a ball at a neighboring country house. The next day he was to join some friends who were on a yachting cruise round the south coast, and who were to put into Plymouth to pick him up. I was in a teasing, flighty mood, delighted to see Bryan, and made him jealous, and pretend I did not mind the prospect of losing him for some time. How trivial it all seems now, looking back! At this ball we met a certain Mr. Hargrave, a man who had paid me a considerable amount of attention, and who was Bryan's special aversion. Some evil spirit prompted me to flirt with him and to dance with him oftener than was necessary. So often, that Bryan, who was the least exacting of lovers, spoke to me about it towards the end of the evening, and asked me not to dance with him again, as I was making myself a little conspicuous. I remember his little words! We were in the conservatory.

"It is not that I mind for myself, sweetheart, though I would rather you would give me more of your own self than I do now. I shall spend together, but I don't like people to be able to make any remarks about you. You can quite well stay here with me a bit and say you forgot his other dance. Such things are allowed in your case."

"There was such a loving smile in his blue eyes as he bent over me, and I, for the first time, said no, that I was not in the habit of pretending to forget an engagement, that I really could not allow him to be overbearing already, and that I would be glad if he would take me back to my place. Then his dear face grew very grave and he said: 'Are you serious, Joan? Don't think I am pushing you play a little too far? Surely you might be satisfied with having shown the world that you can be quite happy with others besides myself, without giving me the pain of this refusal of my first request—the first I have ever made to you! We shall have no other time together, either. Have you forgotten that I shall leave too early to see you to-morrow? The next will be the last dance? Give it to me!'

"For a moment I wavered and nearly gave in, as in my heart of hearts I longed to do, and then I remembered Mr. Hargrave's words as he asked for this last dance. 'May I have the last? That is if you are allowed' and my own scornful answer: 'I have no one's leave to ask,' and my consent carried the day and I refused. Bryan said no more, but he was too proud, and he came back to my seat, and he did not pass between us, but he did not seek to detain me a moment in the hall when he reached home, for a last good night, as he so often did, but bade me farewell with the rest, saying: 'Good night, and good-bye. I shall be gone to-morrow before you are down.'"

"This was more than I had intended. I thought he would have tried to make friends before he went, but my pride would not let me make any advances.

"During the sixteenth century the ladies wore at their girdles bunches of keys, a rosary or two, a bag which held a smelling-bottle, a powder-box, a looking-glass, a purse, a knife, a box of needles, some thread, and occasionally a silver-mounted dagger. These articles rattled loudly when they walked, and the social position of a lady could be judged from the noise she made while promenade."

"One of the latest fads for rich women is to have a cast made of the hand, the ear, the nose, or the foot, as the case may be of course each selecting the particular feature which will best repay immortalizing. The hand is the member which receives the most of attention. A beautiful pair of white plaster hands, a powder-box, a looking-glass, a purse, a knife, a box of needles, some thread, and occasionally a silver-mounted dagger. These articles rattled loudly when they walked, and the social position of a lady could be judged from the noise she made while promenade."

"I had looked back at the turn of the staircase, but he had gone down the hall with my father, and his back was turned to me. The next day he said good night to me, and I said good night to him, and I was much too angry, and never looked at him at all. The next morning he came, and actually laughed at my reproaches when I was quite inclined to make friends with him, and did not see why I complained. The result was that I got angry again, told him that if he did not care for keeping his appointments with me he had better not make any, and would not listen to any excuses on his part, but left him and went upstairs. I had a note from him in the evening, asking me to see before he went off the next day, but I thought it would be a very good lesson for him to wait till he came back, and I wrote and said that I was engaged, and that with a little sigh—"

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MISCELLANEOUS.

—Keturah, a Hebrew name, means Incessant.

—Cassara, the Latin name, means Hairy Man.

—Cassandra is from the Greek and means a Reformer of Men.

—When we advance a little into life, we find that the tongue of man creates nearly all the mischief in the world.—Paxton Hood.

—Titles are valuable; they make me acquainted with many persons who otherwise would be lost among the rubbish.—L. W. Shaw.

—He (audaciously)—"Suppose I were to kiss you unaware?" She (coolly)—"I don't believe you could."—Brownings & King's Monthly.

—Is Hicks's wife a nice housekeeper? Mr. Hicks—"Well, I should say so. Why, half the time Hicks can't find anything that belongs to him."—Inter Ocean.

—And your wife aimed at and struck your head with the egg? "Yes, sir." "Well, then, all I have to say is that you should be very proud of her."—Inter Ocean.

—The fastest time recorded was by the Empire State express on the New York Central and Hudson River railroad, May 11, 1893, one mile being made in 32 seconds, equal to 112 miles an hour.

—Miss—"You must really break off that dreadful habit, Babet, of always wanting to have the last word." Babet—"But how am I to know, ma'am, that you have nothing more to say?"—Figaro.

—Brazil began railroad building in 1851 and has 5,780 miles. One of its lines, the Pedro Segundo, is 520 miles long through a very difficult country. On this line there are sixteen long tunnels. It cost \$50,000,000.

—If you'll be a good boy, Jimmie, maybe some day you will be superintendent of a Sunday-school, like good Mr. Hanks. "Will I, teacher? O, then I will be good; and won't I learn the delectable out of the boys that don't behave!"—Harper's Bazar.

—It is not generally known that when a person falls into the water a common felt hat may be made use of as a life preserver, and by placing the hat upon the water rim down, with the arm around it pressing it slightly to the breast, it will bear a man up for some time.

—Dr. Augustus Berggren, of Newton County, Ga., sold a mule the other day and received payment in paper money issued by a wild-cat bank at Brunswick during the war. The doctor was in such a hurry to close the trade that he looked at the figures on the bills.

—Australia has at length abandoned its refusal to recognize the American citizenship of former subjects of the emperor who had immigrated to the United States without fulfilling their military duties. Hitherto the imperial authorities have chosen to regard them as outlaws and deserters and punished them as such.

—Wigs were common both in ancient Greece, France and Italy. Yellow hair was procured in great quantities from Germany and Scandinavia, and with its coils the raven-haired beauties of South Europe concealed their own locks. The blondes, whom Catullus, Propertius and Tibullus raved were bewigged and not natural.

—Candied flowers of several sorts are among the most expensive delicacies of the modern confectioner, but the old fashion of using the candied petals of the orange blossom in tea seems to be almost forgotten. If a few of the candied petals be put into the tea before it is steeped they give it a flavor noticeably peculiar, but once esteemed very fine.

—During the sixteenth century the ladies wore at their girdles bunches of keys, a rosary or two, a bag which held a smelling-bottle, a powder-box, a looking-glass, a purse, a knife, a box of needles, some thread, and occasionally a silver-mounted dagger. These articles rattled loudly when they walked, and the social position of a lady could be judged from the noise she made while promenade."

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A VISIT TO UTAH.

An Instance of the Preponderance of Smiths in That Territory.

That I know about a magnificent territory and its vastly interesting population is due solely to accident. I had become ashamed of sailing east year after year, and made up my mind to hitch my wagon to the star of empire and learn something of my own great country.

I knew there was a territory called Utah, where Mormons indulged in the domestic eccentricity of polygyny, and that was all. I might visit Salt Lake City. All would depend upon circumstances. All did. It chanced that in the middle of October I found myself in a mining town.

No path and no horse, the mountains on horseback, and snow blocked the way. I sat disconsolately in one of those hostilities that reconcile you to instant death. It was gotten up on the noble principle of violating every longing of the human soul.

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE RUM POWER.

The Force that is Back of the Terrible Drink Traffic.

A reader puts to us this question: "What do you mean by the 'rum power' in your noted war-ery, 'Pulverize the rum power'?"

Probably there are other readers who do not realize that the phrase, the rum power, includes all men who make money out of the liquor traffic, in any capacity. It does not mean simply saloon-keepers, but a large number of men, more than their aggregate numbers. Let us illustrate by using the figures as to the number of saloons and saloonkeepers in the state of New York, and the other persons who form, together with those, that class which is collectively denominated the rum power.

There are 7,500 licensed liquor saloons in New York city, 3,000 in Brooklyn, 2,200 in Buffalo, 950 in Albany, 550 in Rochester, and 700 in Troy, a total of 13,400 in the six largest cities of the Empire state. There are 4,500 licensed saloons in the other 45 cities of the state, and 8,000 in the unincorporated townships, a total of 28,000. Figuring at two, the average number of bar-keepers to a saloon, the result is 56,000 from my keyhole, a vast number. To this total must be added the following:

There are 630 breweries in New York state, and the number of men employed in each, workmen, superintendents, book-keepers, collectors, cashiers, drivers, hostlers, chemists, cooperers and engineers averages about eighty men, making a total of more than 50,000. There are 450 distilleries in the state, having an average working force in all departments of about thirty men in office and factory, making a total of about 13,500 men engaged in the wholesale branch of the liquor business.

Then there are the dealers in saloonkeepers' fixtures, their clerks, drummers and workmen; there are those who make a business of providing the free lunches; there are the bottlers, a large class, the manufacturers of and dealers in glassware, saloon mirrors, beer pumps, and corkscrews, and the makers of advertising signs and ornaments. This about includes the domestic beer and liquor interests of the state and those interested and affiliated with it. There is to be added the foreign import trade in wines, champagnes, ales, spirits, liquors and brandies, and the agents, clerks and salesmen engaged in it. With these additions the total number of men in the wine, liquor and beer trades in New York state, or directly connected with them, does not fall anything short of 200,000.

The liquor business is peculiar in this—that, from its nature, women and minors are excluded. It is conducted almost exclusively by men. Hence 200,000 are practically all voters; and this is one of the reasons for the potentiality of the rum power in politics. Not only does every man engaged in it have a vote, but probably the largest number of them are voters. This means, its political influence is far greater than the casual observer would be inclined to suppose.

What is the cohesive force which holds this army of voters together? Simply the money that is made in the liquor traffic. This is hardly any great occupation which affords so great a margin of profit. The greed of gain holds these men in their occupation and nerves them to resist any and all legislation that would curtail their sales, or otherwise diminish their profits. The temperance element of the country is not animated, of course, by this most potent of all factors of human activity, the desire for gain. They must depend upon argument and moral influence in the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Tolstoi Herald.

A MODERN DANIEL.

The Right Kind of Man to Keep a City in Order.

"Tea or coffee?" It was a cold winter morning at a railway station. "Neither, please; a glass of water." He sat opposite us at the breakfast table and we noted in passing, Peep Goldstar, and then we knew that he was a chief of police. We sat thinking about that glass of cold water and the frost upon the window panes, and so after our return to the train took occasion to scrape an acquaintance. There is one pleasant thing about American travel, a man never need be lonesome. There is a free-masonry about our citizenship that brooks no artificial dignity. No American, unless he has been a long time on the wrong side of the Atlantic, resents a courteous self-introduction.

"Yes," he said in answer to our inquiry, "I have been a chief of police for a number of years. But I do not think that whisky or beer helps a man keep himself or his city in order. There is not a man on my force that drinks, and as for myself I do not know the taste of liquor or tobacco. I have never played a game of cards in my life, and just now I haven't time to learn. There is not a gambling room open in our city, or half-open. I closed the last attempt to run on the six' last week. I am responsible for the good order of the community and I think my first duty is to govern myself. For years and years I have been saying 'No' to temptations to 'have something,' and now it is a matter of habit. I do not often meet a man as sound physically as I am, and there are not a great many of my size and weight that care to take hold of me. Once in awhile I take a glass of milk, if out in the country, but I have drunk water all my life so far and I think I will keep on."

We looked him all over a second time, and if there is any artist looking for a model of the young man that "appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children that did eat the portion of the king's meat," we will tell him where to find a figure for his study.—Chicago Interloc.

THE SOCIAL GLASS.

How Many Young People First Contract the Drink Habit.

The great majority of those who are enslaved by strong drink did not begin their career of self-destruction in the dram-shops. While the lower class of drunkards are victims of saloons, the more respectable class began with the social glass. It was at the social party, or in the billiard room, or the club, or at the wedding, that the fatal habit was formed. Not many begin to drink alone, or from sheer appetite for stimulants. The glass was offered to them by somebody, and from want of moral courage, or from a desire to appear "gentlemanly," they consent to drink.

I was once at a wedding in a "genteel" circle of society where the popping of champagne-corks was like a rattle of musketry. Within a few years I met the eldest son in that family a confirmed drunkard. His parents had tempted other people's sons and had ruined their own. The man who sets a deceiver on his table sets a trap for his boys, and may land them in perdition. The young lady who offers any intoxicant to her young gentleman friends deserves to become that wretched object, a drunkard's wife.

The drinking usages are sadly on the increase in this country—in social life, at restaurants, at clubs and even in the fashionable shopping resorts for ladies! While the chief discussion is about prohibiting saloons, Satan is stealing a march on us by tempting young men to be tipplers. The only safe-guard for any young man—even though he be a professing Christian—is entire abstinence. He never knows what latent appetite he may have within until the spark touches the gun-powder. A young man of my acquaintance (a church member) found, before he was aware, that he was becoming a slave to the bottle. He said to me: "My young associates invite me to drink with them and are ruining me. After this when they ask me to drink I shall knock them down!" He was terribly in earnest; and no wonder; he had been playing with vipers at the mouth of hell!

For two reasons every conscientious young man ought to pledge himself to total abstinence. First, for his own sake, for he doesn't know how soon he may become a tippler. Secondly, for the sake of others whom he may tempt to ruin by his example. The reform of inebriates is difficult and rare. The one time to stop drinking treacherous intoxicants is to stop before you begin.

—Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., in Young Men's Era.

BITS AND BRIEVITIES.

WINE is mentioned as selling at a penny a quart in France in consequence of the unusually large vintage. THERE is scarcely a crime before me that is not, directly or indirectly, caused by strong drink.—Judge Coleridge.

MATERIALS that would feed three million people are annually consumed in Great Britain in the production of alcoholic and malt liquors. ARCHDEACON FAIRBairn points out the fact that there are twenty thousand prisoners in England, who so far from suffering from total abstinence, improve in health during their incarceration.

STRONG drink—by whatever name the demon is styled, in whatever way it presents itself—this prevents our success. Remove this one obstacle, and our course will be onward and our labors will be blessed.—John Bright.

There is Archbishop John Ireland's arraignment of the drink evil: "The great cause of social crime is drink. The great cause of poverty is drink. When I hear of a family broken up and ask the cause—drink. If I go to the gallows and ask its victim the cause, the answer—drink. Then I ask myself, in perfect wonderment, why do not men put a stop to this thing?"

A CAREFUL study of a large number of cases of inebriates will always show a larger number of physical anomalies and signs of degeneration than in others who do not suffer from the drinker's ailment. Also a feebler and more unstable mental organism. Often a lower grade of mental development that may be retarded growth by congenital defects or disease.

SPEAKING of what would occur could the money that is wasted for drink be devoted to legitimate purposes, the Boston Daily Traveller says: "New buildings would be built, almost as by magic, and would be furnished with comforts heretofore unknown to people of moderate means. Thousands upon thousands of families would expend upon comfortable clothing four-fifths what they now do, and other thousands upon thousands would thereby in turn, have their own earnings increased."

THE Journal for Hygiene publishes a suggestive article entitled "The Greater Temperance," by Chas. H. Shepard, M. D., in which he says: "Judging from past experience, there seems but little hope for the adult inebriate, but we may at least save some of the younger generation." He adds: "When children shall have been taught the principles of this subject there will be a regenerated mankind." Dr. Shepard thus indicates what should impress more fully the friends of temperance everywhere, the fundamental importance of juvenile temperance work.

A DISTINGUISHED French physician has investigated the effect of smoking on thirty-eight between the ages of nine and fifteen who were addicted to the habit. Twenty-seven presented distinct symptoms of nicotine poisoning. In twenty-two there were serious disorders of the circulation, indigestion, dulness of intellect and a marked propensity for strong drink. In three there was a heart affection; in eight decided deterioration of the blood; in twelve there was frequent bleeding of the nose; ten had disturbed sleep and four had ulceration of the mouth.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1894

NUMBER 4.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A fine crayon portrait free for thirty days. Loar & Co.

"Babies a success" at photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felt's Grocery.

Bring the babies and children to photo gallery. See ad. Loar & Co.

If you have new ground to break up try one of A. D. Naylor's heavy iron plows. 2-3t

Mr. Henry Myers, of near Oakland, has been granted a re-issue of pension.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—An eight-room house in Oakland. Apply at this office.

Mr. George W. Moore has moved into Captain Hayden's house on Liberty street.

A. D. Naylor has a fine line of buggies on hand. Price and terms to suit buyer. 2-2t

Mr. Elias Smith, of near Oakland, has been granted a renewal and increase of pension.

For thirty days we will give a fine life-size crayon portrait with each dozen cabinets. Loar & Co.

Master Max Jarboe entertained a number of his little friends at his home on last Friday evening.

Miss Marie Cunningham, of Lonaconing, has opened a millinery store on Oak street near the bridge.

Those desiring fine photographs should call at once for we will remain here only a few weeks. Loar & Co.

The Goldsborough house on Oak street has been improved very much by being weatherboarded and painted.

Mr. Wm. H. Hagans was rendered unfit for duty at the Clerk's office this week by an attack of the rheumatism.

Big auction at Friendsville, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Next will be Accident. See hand bills.

Miss Kate C. Spedden opened a select school at Terra Alta on last Monday with an enrollment of twenty-two scholars.

To-night is the regular business meeting of Lily Division No. 9, U. R. K. of P. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. Charles Bolden is erecting a building on the town lot for the accommodation of the fire engine and hook and ladder truck.

Corporation election on Monday, April 16th, at which time a Mayor and three Councilmen to serve for a term of two years are to be elected.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Rev. Dr. Coombs, of Washington, D. C., will preach in St. Mark's Lutheran church, Oakland, both Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours.

For sale cheap—A Columbia Safety Bicycle in first class condition except tires, which are slightly worn. Apply to Samuel Lawton, Oakland, Md. 4-3t

Trout fishing season commenced the first of this month. So far not many of the "speckled beauties" have been caught by the disciples of Isaac Walton.

Owing to the ill health of Mr. C. C. Michael he has decided to retire from business and is selling his stock of goods, fixtures, etc., at public auction.

Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh has rented one of Mr. B. Reynolds' houses on Oak street in which he and his wife will go to housekeeping the first of May.

The frame of Mr. D. M. Dixon's new house on Main street adjoining THE REPUBLICAN building, has been raised, and the structure will be pushed to completion as fast as possible.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Indigestion and stomach disorders, flatulence, heartburn, etc., cured by Dr. J. P. Pierson's Food and Fruit Syrup.

All druggists keep it, or per post. Genuine Food and Fruit Syrup, with colored red wax on wrapper.

Attention, Republicans!

The Republican voters of the town of Oakland are respectfully requested to assemble in mass convention at the Council Chamber on Saturday evening, April 7th, 1894, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of nominating one candidate for Mayor of said town to serve for the term of two years and three candidates for Town Council to serve for the term of two years each.

All Republicans are earnestly requested to attend this meeting.

REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

A citizens meeting will be held at the Council Chamber in Oakland on next Monday evening at 7 o'clock for the purpose of nominating one person to act as Mayor of Oakland for two years, and three persons to act as Councilmen for two years, to be voted for at the municipal election to be held on Monday, April 16th, 1894.

All citizens, regardless of party affiliations, are requested to attend this meeting.

COMMITTEE.

Mr. G. W. Clary, the Railroad street barber, has secured the services of Mr. P. H. Rock, of Chicago, who comes well recommended as a first-class barber. His work speaks for itself.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1v

It was reported in Oakland Sunday evening that the residence of Mr. Thomas McRobie near Swan town had been robbed, but up to the time this paper goes to press the report has not been corroborated.

The ladies of the Lutheran Sunday school will give an oyster supper on to-morrow and Saturday evenings at Offutt's Hall. The proceeds of the supper will be used to purchase an organ for the Sunday school room.

Craddock & Co., a newly organized firm, have purchased the soap manufacturing plant of Hubbard & Mosser, Main's Choice, Pa., and will move it to Cumberland. The factory will be located in a new building on Elm street.

The dwelling house of Mr. C. M. Miller at Swanton was robbed of \$65 on last Sunday in the absence of Mr. Miller and his family, who were attending religious services only a short distance from his residence. No arrests have as yet been made.

A council of the Jr. O. U. A. M. will be instituted on Thursday night, April 12, at Swanton. The govt will have quite a task to perform as there are forty on the charter. The Bloomington govt will do the work very nicely. All members are invited.

I recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swelling. There is no better liniment made. I have sold over 100 bottles of it this year and all were pleased who used it. J. P. Pierson, druggist, South Chicago, Ill. It is for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Drs. Henry W. McComas and Mahlon C. Hinebaugh have purchased the drug store, fixtures and good will of Mr. Henry J. Mayers on Main street. The store will be in charge of the popular drug clerk Mr. Joseph E. Harned, who always welcomes those who call with a smile.

Joe Galloway, colored, was sent to jail Monday by Justice Hoyer, of Deer Park, on the charge of raping a white woman. It is alleged that the crime was committed last September. The grand jury will investigate the charge at the September term of Circuit Court.

The Rev. Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in the stone church in Oakland on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday night at 7:30 o'clock. The biblical character to be taken up Sunday evening by the pastor in his lecture will be "Gideon." This series of lectures on characters from the Bible have been very interesting and large congregations have been in attendance.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication. (Notok.)

Col. J. E. Wood and family, of Baltimore, are here for the summer.

Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor preached at Swanton on last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hagans were at Lonaconing yesterday.

Mr. Charles M. Miller, of Swanton, was here on Monday morning.

Mr. Thomas Goeke, of Cumberland, was here on business yesterday.

Miss Alice Kepner has returned from her visit to relatives in Davis.

Mr. John Shurtzer went to Philippi, W. Va., Tuesday morning on business.

Mr. A. L. Spiker, of McHenry, was in the city yesterday and called to see us.

Mr. R. E. Ferguson, of Johnston, Iowa, has gone to Port Dodge, Iowa, to reside.

Squire E. F. Froese, of Deer Park, was among our callers on last Thursday.

Miss Mamie Weber returned from her visit to friends in Cumberland Monday evening.

Mr. Harry Lorr, of Grafton, has been in the city several days visiting his parents.

Mr. Charles E. Hiltner, of District No. 8, was in the city a few hours Tuesday evening.

Mr. Will Newman started for Baltimore this morning to lay in a stock of summer goods.

Mr. David M. Beeghly, of Valley Point, W. Va., was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. William E. Wass, of Mineral Springs, was in the city last night and this morning for a few hours.

Mr. J. W. Dorsey, of this office spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents at Kingwood, West Va.

Mr. Washington Eike, of near Brookside, was in the city Tuesday and made this office a pleasant call.

Mrs. Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh went to Baltimore this morning to spend a week or ten days with her parents.

Mr. Henry Weber was at Cumberland, Lonaconing and other points in Allegany county the first part of this week.

Dr. Speicher and wife were visited by Mrs. Speicher's father, from Accident, Md., over Sunday.—Salisbury Star.

Miss Tower, of Oakland, Md., was the guest of Hon. Joseph Moreland's family here last week.—Morgantown Post.

Mr. Abraham Lawton, who is employed in the woolen mills at Keyser, was in Oakland Sunday as the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trenton and children, of Keyser, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lawton.

Mrs. Charles Wegman expects to leave Oakland on Saturday to visit her parents for a week or two at Firm Rock, this county.

F. K. O'Kelly and Joe McDerrott are enjoying fishing for trout with uncle Gus Delawder, near Oakland.—Morgantown Post.

Mrs. Edward H. Sincell and two children will depart to-night for Annapolis in which city they will visit relatives for a few days.

Mr. J. S. Gnegy, of Dobbin, departed from Oakland on Monday morning for Reliance, Va., where he will attend school this summer.

Mr. M. C. Fazenbaker, of Westport, Md., representing the New York Life Insurance Company, was in Oakland Tuesday working up insurance among our people.

Mrs. Daniel Chisholm has arrived in this city from Port Orange, Florida. She will remain here, making her home with her father, Mr. Jacob Brown. The remains of her husband will be brought to this city for re-interment next winter.—Cumberland Times.

Sheriff Wegman and Clerk to the Commissioners J. S. Myers took six prisoners, sentenced by Judge Boyd, to Baltimore on Friday morning. The sheriff and Mr. Myers returned to Oakland Saturday.

We acknowledge pleasant calls from Mr. M. V. Richards, land and immigration agent of the B. & O. R. R., and Mr. William E. Walton, of Baltimore. Mr. Richards was here in the interests of his department.

A little flurry of excitement was occasioned in Oakland Saturday morning by the alarm of fire caused by a spark falling on the roof of Mr. M. Dixon's house at the Republican building and igniting it. Fortunately it was discovered in its incipient and extinguished before the arrival of the chemical engine.

We neglected to mention last week the death of Mr. Thomas Wilburn, of Thayersville, which occurred on Sunday, March 27th. The deceased was about seventy-four years of age and was a brother of Mrs. C. Kinnel, of Oakland. The remains were interred at Thayersville on the Tuesday following his death.

Fishers in Garrett are anticipating good times when E. T. Brown has succeeded in stocking Deep Creek with the best fish of improved fish. It is said the ex-Mine Inspector is determined to fill the waters of Garrett with the most aristocratic family of fish society. He believes in blood.—Frostburg Journal.

On Monday night before adjournment the Maryland Senate confirmed the following appointments for this county made by the Governor: Orval A. Welch, salary public at Solbysport, Garrett county; vice James Gard, resigned; Ralph Beckman, judge of the Orphans' Court, Garrett county; vice H. Kamp, deceased.

It has been authentically stated that an immense vein of coal has just been discovered four miles directly west of Frostburg within the range of the great coal belt. The discovery was accidental, made by some workmen on Johnson Bros' farm. It is said the vein is a 14-foot one, and is the largest in this region.—Lonaconing Review.

On Friday, March 22, Roswell Horr, the only son of Joseph and Emma Conaway, died at their home near Wilson. He was a bright little fellow of two years three months and twenty days, and will be sadly missed by his parents and two little sisters who remain to mourn his loss. The bereaved family have the deep sympathy of their many friends in their affliction.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appears. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

The Hon. E. G. Rathbone, who has been spending the summer in Oakland for a number of years, was on Saturday nominated for Congress from Major McKinley's district in Ohio. Major Rathbone was Fourth Assistant Postmaster General under Mr. Harrison's administration. The gentleman has hosts of friends in Oakland who will be pleased to learn of his nomination. His election is assured.

The new chemical engine was given a trial on Saturday of last week and was eminently satisfactory. A wall of boards was built and saturated with pitch tar and coal oil and then fired. In less than a minute after the engine was "turned loose" on the flames the fire was extinguished. The hook and ladder truck is a beauty and something that has been needed in Oakland for years.

Quite a large crowd of ladies and gentlemen from Oakland went to Terra Alta Tuesday to witness the performance of the Oakland Minstrels which was given there on that evening for the benefit of the Terra Alta fund. The minstrels were greeted with a good house and excelled themselves in the rendition of the plays, farces, etc. The party remained in Terra Alta over night and returned to Oakland yesterday morning.

Our better halves say they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds, Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that remedy is held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds, croup and whooping cough, that it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant and safe for the children to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

James and William Page, two colored tramps who claim Virginia as their abiding place, were before this Honor Squire King Monday charged with maliciously destroying a fence around the slaughtering house property in the east end of town. They were sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury at the September term of Circuit Court.

Since the foregoing was put in type the two prisoners were discharged and they went on their way rejoicing.

At 9:30 last Friday morning Mr. Edward Warnick, driving a two-mile team attached to a wagon, all the property of Mr. Geo. T. Patterson, of Bloomington, stopped his team at the railroad crossing in the town of Bloomington, when an east-bound freight under conductor O'Brien came along, and as the engineer blew the signal for the crossing the team became unmanageable and pulled the wagon on the track which was struck by the locomotive and made a total wreck of. Fortunately the driver and the mules escaped without any injury at all. In the meantime the freight train was stopped, a flagman sent back, but a helper came along and gave the caboose a rather bad knock. It was on a heavy grade and no blame could be attached to any one.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber (Ksons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m)

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers more than they presume. Jonathan Kemson, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders read an item in this paper about how a prominent German citizen of Fort Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Agricultural Note.

A lady residing in Oakland, who was recently married, remarked the other day that when she had her garden made she intended having the corn planted three weeks apart. A young gentleman who overheard the remark has been trying ever since to ascertain how much space would necessarily intervene between the hills of corn.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tonic to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 30 cents at all Drug Stores.

Notice.

I have now received a full line of new, fresh garden seeds, onion sets, etc.; also timothy and clover seed. Don't fail to call at headquarters and save money. H. E. Felt's Grocery. 1-4t

Colored Society.

Mr. Daniel Holt and family, of Westernport, have moved to Oakland, where he expects to make his future home.

Mrs. Susan L. Staley has returned from Kingwood, where she spent a few weeks with her friends.

Mr. Stands Bradley, of Terra Alta, made a flying trip to Oakland last Monday morning.

Mrs. Daniel Pleasants is ill at her home near town.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon our lands, known as part of the tracts called "Blk Garden" and "Robey's Do Light," situate in Election District No. 8, Garrett County, for the purpose of hunting, fishing, cutting timber, or for any other purpose whatever. Persons found so trespassing will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

ALEX. KITZMILLER,
THOMAS R. EYRETS.

Buckley's Arnica Salva.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, bruises, sprains, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, and all pains of the head, face, neck, arms, and legs. It is a sure cure for all these troubles, and is a most valuable remedy for all who are afflicted with them. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-1v

A New Millinery Store.

I have just opened a new line of millinery goods, bonnets, ribbons, laces, straw goods, fancy goods and notions. Prices reasonable. Store on Oak street near the Davis bridge.

MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

Dead.

O'BRIEN.—Mrs. George O'Brien died at her residence near Swanton a few minutes after ten o'clock yesterday morning. The funeral will occur to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. The services will be held in the North Glade church. Interment will be made at the family burying ground on Mr. C. Beckman's farm at 1 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Auroral Display.

The auroral display as seen in Oakland and vicinity, Friday evening last, was magnificent to behold. The two ends of the auroral arch had a bright rosy tint; the intermediate part was occupied by a few faint, phosphorescent streamers which came and went. There was a dark segment a few degrees in height and a concentric one, less distinct a little higher, say 40 degrees above the horizon.

At 8:30 p. m. the display became more vivid. The rosy light became deeper and more distinct, appearing first at the west and then at the east end, and finally extended upward through the middle of the arch to the very zenith. The deep red recalled that of the interior of a red watermelon. At this time whisps of bright, resembling illuminated haze, would flash out and disappear instantaneously, in the manner of lightning flash. These whisps came first in one spot and then in another, following no apparent order. The streamers were of a bluish lead color and appeared pretty steadily at times; again, however, they would shoot from the horizon to the zenith, remain a few minutes and then disappear.

During the first part of the display there were light, scattered clouds. By 10 p. m. they were vanishing and the auroral light was suffused bright yellowish-white illumination of all the northern part of sky, extending upwards 40° to 50°. The entire light seemed to be bounded by an arch running from west to east, the upper part elevated about 30° above the ground. There were no merry dancers, though the flashes above alluded to bore some resemblance to them. Altogether the night was imposing and beautiful.

At 7 p. m. a bluish-green meteor about as large as a man's head, passed from the southeast to the southwest quarter of the sky. Its motion was slow and parallel with the horizon, elevated 15 to 20 degrees. It was accompanied by a short train, the end of which vanished as the meteor passed. Time occupied in passage, 3 to 8 seconds. The speed was so rapid that a hissing or whizzing sound accompanied the meteor.

This sound is frequently reported along with meteors, though it is scarcely denied by others. At noon, the upper part of the sun's disc was covered by large dark spots. These three foregoing phenomena are usually in company with each other.

LADIES.

Seedling stock, in children who want build up, and all kinds of medicine.

BROWN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

It is pleasant, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver complaints and Neuritis.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE TEMPTER'S SNARE.

Let me tell you to-night of my boy that fell
In the tempter's cruel snare,
Who had guarded so long and well
With tenderest love and care,
And who had passed his childhood years,
And counted his manhood with hopes and fears.

Oh, I was proud of my beautiful boy,
As proud as a mother could be,
Of his noble nature and manly worth,
And his loving care for me.
We were bound together for we were bound
Bound together with bonds of steel.

My boy went forth in the world at last;
Out as all boys must go.
For the loving hearts in the dear home nest
Can not keep them for aye, you know.
For the harvest waits and the reapers are few,
And the world has need of the strong and true.

My boy went forth with a purpose high
All things that were great to win.
But ruin waited with smiling face
In the child's hands of sin.
Go where he would, upon every side
The doors of temptation were open wide.

The light streamed forth with a ruddy glow,
And the wine in the glasses was red,
But the demon that lurked in the ruby cup
To death and destruction led.
And the boy that reared with love and prayer
Fell into the tempter's glittering snare.

My boy came back to me one day again,
Back to the dear home nest—
Back to my empty, outstretched arms,
Back to my mother's heart to break.
Too late for my love or my prayers to save—
My boy lies low in a drunken grave.

Oh, mothers, in happy, unbroken homes,
My boy was but one to fall—
My heart but one mother's heart to break,
There is danger for one and all.
With the doors of the wine shops open wide,
There is death and destruction on every side.

Oh, listen and heed my prayer,
And help me prolong the cry.
We must close the doors that entice our boys—
We must save them or see them die.
For oh, there are brave, bright boys by scores,
Going daily down through those open doors.

—Lizzie Clark Hardy, in Western Rural.

ALCOHOL AND THE SOUL.

Drink Debauches Human Nature and Dwarfs

The human family too often fail to
understand the meaning of the word
soul; and as it is our intention to
consider the effect of alcohol on the
soul, it will be well for us to inquire
what this mysterious power is.

The soul is conscious self. It is the
ego of one's existence without material
consideration, combining all the powers
of intellect, sensibility and will.

It will be discovered from the foregoing
definition that it is not the purpose
of this article to consider the effect
of alcohol on the system further than the
relation of man's senses are connected
with conscious self, and not with physical
self.

The progress of soul-life, or the in-
trospective power of man, has no more
deadly than alcohol. It has affected
the consciousness of the entire
human family. As I pen these words
I feel that my soul has been injured by
this great evil; not that I have ever
used it, or that my ancestors were given
to its use, but because the moral
growth of the soul of a world—its con-
scious self—has been injured and I am
a part of that injured humanity.

We can not, in this article, which we
feel might be extended to the length
of a three-volume book, treat this sub-
ject biologically or sociologically. We
will simply ask what is the effect of
alcohol on the intellect, sensibility and
will.

The word intellect comes from the
Latin words inter, between, and legere,
together, and thus suggests to the
mind a power which gathers from
man's surroundings that which we call
knowledge. Have you ever noticed to
what extent the use of intoxicants in-
jures man's power to discriminate, be-
tween right and wrong? It injures,
sometimes beyond repair, the corre-
spondence between consciousness and
reality, making unreal things to ap-
pear real. This is seen in its worst
stage in what is known as traumatic
delirium, but may be noticed in the
common drunkard who finds enjoy-
ment in the satisfaction of vile pas-
sions to the injury of moral life. The
influence of intoxicants upon the soul
is also of a nature to cause doubt—
that hesitancy between right and
wrong—to be favored by error. This
may be seen in its advanced state when
the drunkard ceases to hesitate before
using unending expressions of ex-
cessive thoughts, when he seems to
enjoy the polite method of robbery
known as gambling, and kindred vices.

But under this heading should be
considered the injury that comes to
one's power of introspection. When
man becomes addicted to the use of al-
cohol he drinks a portion of his in-
trospective power. We have often
seen the heavy drinker who seemed to
live as though his soul were merely a
series of sensations. This is seen in
various degrees in the drunkard, just in
proportion as he cultivates passion and
neglects either or meditation on self.

Consciousness is a part of intellectual
self, which can not be defined. Every
attempt to define it moves in a circle.
It only admits of self-evident affirma-
tion. I comprehend my power to rea-
son, therefore I am. Alcohol has in-
sensibly, therefore I am. Alcohol has in-
sensibly, therefore I am.

The Massachusetts hospital for in-
ebriates annually receives one hun-
dred and sixty-one cases last year.
One hundred and twenty-four were
committed by the courts. Each com-
mitment was for two years.

The decline of drinking at London
dinner parties is attributed to the fact
that champagne is now usually the
only wine served, it having banished
claret and replaced the old port that
used to appear with the dessert. As a
result a guest is now contented with a
few glasses of champagne, where his
grandfather used always to consume
one and sometimes, as Pitt did, even
three bottles of port at dinner.

Dr. H. N. Moray calls attention to
the power of alcohol to weaken con-
scious control over the higher facul-
ties, allowing the lower to act un-
checked. In mental disease there is
more or less loss of self-control, and
alcohol has marked effect in such by
still further weakening control, and
leaving morbid tendencies more free
to act. People who are only partially
insane are often made violent and dan-
gerous by slight alcoholic indulgence.

When we consider the effect of al-
cohol upon the sensibility of man, our
consideration broadens to his sensation
and sentiment. Under the former we

find his appetite, or seeking sensation,
growing in favor of his habit, until his
sensibility is disregarded, and thus one
of the grandest foundations of his soul
is debased and lowered. It has been
noticed that man's appetite has often
been inherited and to this extent—the
possibility of inheritance—we reflect
upon the ancestry of our race, and
view our responsibility to the coming
generation.

Under the consideration of the sen-
sibility of a man we must view his sen-
timent, or his conception of ideas. We
can easily see how alcohol debases
modesty, meekness, hope, sympathy,
patience, sublimity and all kinds of cul-
tured emotions, and thus saps the vi-
tality from the soul's life. We have
but to meditate on the life of drunk-
ards when we have seen to substantiate
this statement. It is to be classed
among the living axioms; yet it may be
defined from a physiological point of
view.

Alcohol debases the desires and af-
fections, and dwarfs the development
of sensibility which, very largely go to
make up the sentiments of man—the
right arm of sensibility, which is the
pillar of the soul's structure.

Alcohol injures that great facul-
ty of man's soul known as will, or his
power of self-direction. His involun-
tary actions, or those which occur
without his conscious determination,
are debased, and to this extent
we see man's will is affected
by his physical ability
or disability. By the use of alcohol
man loses much of his acquired will of
a lower class. His solicitations are
not what they otherwise would be, and
he develops his will downward—if this
metaphorical expression be allowed.

In the days of Homer the people may
have revelled in drinking to fallas, the
goddess of art and science.
And the crowned goblet foams with floods of
wine.

But now man's understanding of his
relation to his God demands that those
things which hinder the growth of his
spiritual life be laid aside, and the
prayer of 1894 is:

Stretch forth Thy hand, O God, our King,
And break the power of alcohol.
Deliverance to the captive bring,
And end the usurper's reign.

—Rev. O. J. Blackford, in Michigan
Good Templar.

THE POISON OF CIGARETTES.

Why It Is That Boys Become the Victims
of the Deadly Paper Pipe.

The use of cigarettes is not merely
the use of tobacco, it is a vice by it-
self. In reformatories where the cure
of the opium, alcohol and cigarette
habits is a business, cigarette patients
are not restricted from smoking cigars
or pipes, which are regarded as com-
paratively harmless. The cigarette
works a special evil of its own which
tobacco in other forms does not effect.

This evil result may be due to drugs,
or to the paper wrappers, or to the
fact that the smoke of cigarettes is al-
most always inhaled into the lungs,
while cigar smoke is not. As to that,
let the experts decide; about the fact
of the effect there is no doubt, and no
doubt of evidence. No other form of
tobacco eats into the will as cigarettes
do. The adult man can carry off
a good deal of poison of one kind or
another without disaster, and his duty
being fixed and his will formed, he is
usually able to make his minor vices
subservient to his more important obli-
gations. And so it happens that it is a
matter of constant observation in
clubs, and wherever there are intelli-
gent men who allow themselves all the
creature indulgences that they dare,
that those experienced persons are con-
stantly "swearing off" cigarettes for
longer or shorter periods, and smoking
cigars instead. The cigarette fetter be-
comes a gall, and they fling it off. But
young boys do not do that. They have
not discretion enough, for one thing,
and, for another, cigars cost too much
for them, and can not be smoked sur-
reptitiously in a spare moment. It is
the infernal cheapness of the cigarette
and its adaptability for concealment
that tempt the schoolboy's "cellow in-
telligence."—Harper's Weekly.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

In Belfast, Ireland, the average mor-
tality of children of sober parents is
eight per cent, whilst the average for
those of drinking parents is seventy
per cent.

At a school for Indian boys the ques-
tion was asked of a boy ten years old:
"What does alcohol do to a man's
brain?" "It makes him think crooked,"
he replied.

The annual drink of New South
Wales, Victoria and New Zealand is
thirteen and a quarter millions (£13-
250,000), a larger amount than that
raised the world over for foreign mis-
sions.

SALADS are hoppers into which our
boys tumble; and when they are
dragged out their own mothers can
hardly recognize them, because they
are so badly scarred and disfigured
while going through.

The Massachusetts hospital for in-
ebriates annually receives one hun-
dred and sixty-one cases last year.
One hundred and twenty-four were
committed by the courts. Each com-
mitment was for two years.

The decline of drinking at London
dinner parties is attributed to the fact
that champagne is now usually the
only wine served, it having banished
claret and replaced the old port that
used to appear with the dessert. As a
result a guest is now contented with a
few glasses of champagne, where his
grandfather used always to consume
one and sometimes, as Pitt did, even
three bottles of port at dinner.

Dr. H. N. Moray calls attention to
the power of alcohol to weaken con-
scious control over the higher facul-
ties, allowing the lower to act un-
checked. In mental disease there is
more or less loss of self-control, and
alcohol has marked effect in such by
still further weakening control, and
leaving morbid tendencies more free
to act. People who are only partially
insane are often made violent and dan-
gerous by slight alcoholic indulgence.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE DRUM.

I'm a beautiful red, red drum,
And I train with the soldier boys;
As up the street we march,
Wonderful is our noise!

There's Tom and Jim and Phil
And Dick and Nat and Fred,
White Widow Cutler's Bill
And I march on ahead,
With a r-r-rat-tat-tat!

And a tum-titty-tum-tum-tum—
Oh, there's a bushel of fun in that
For boys with a little red drum!

The Indians came last night
While the soldiers were asleep,
And they gobbled a Chinese kite
And off to the woods they do!

The woods are the cherry trees
Down in the orchard lot,
And the soldiers are marching to seize
The booty the Indians got.

With tum-titty-tum-tum-tum,
And a r-r-rat-tat-tat,
When soldiers marching come
Lajinas had better act!

Step up there, little Fred,
And, Charlie, have a mind!
Jim is far ahead
As you two are behind!

Ready with gun and sword,
Your valorous work to do—
Yonder the Indian horde
Lies in wait for you!

And their hearts go pit-pat
When they hear the soldiers come
With a r-r-rat-tat-tat!

And a tum-titty-tum-tum-tum!

Course it's all in play!
The shouting Indian crew
That hustled the kite away
Are little white boys, like you!

But "honors" or "just in fun,"
It is all the same to me;
And when the battle is won,
Down goes again march we!

With r-r-rat-tat-tat,
And tum-titty-tum-tum-tum,
And their hearts go pit-pat
For the boys with their little red drum!

—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

LAYS OF GRAVITATION.

The Professor Tells a Story Showing That

They Can't Be Trifled With.

"No, young gentlemen," said the
professor, fondly toying as he spoke
with the strings of the Atwood's ma-
chine, "no, man cannot trifle with the
laws of gravitation. I once had this
brought very forcibly to my notice;
yes, very forcibly. The story of the
occurrence may be of value to the
class as an illustration. I was camp-
ing one summer at the mouth of a
trout stream on Lake Superior. One
day I went up the trail with my rod,
but, meeting with no success, started
back down stream. I should say that
the trail ran parallel to the stream for
several miles, crossing it once about
half a mile from the mouth by a log
bridge. This had burned away, but on
my way up I had no difficulty in cross-
ing the gorge by a running jump. It
was, however, deep, perhaps sixty feet
or more. As I was retracing my steps
my attention was attracted by light
footfalls behind me, and turning I saw
in the trail a full-grown black bear. I
was naturally eager to secure such a
fine prize, but my rifle was at the tent,
and I hastened on to procure it. Soon
I noticed that the bear was also hast-
ening, and I immediately suspected
trouble. I confess that my usually
nervous nerves were somewhat shaken by
the thought that he might contem-
plate incorporating me into his an-
atomy. So I considerably accelerated my
pace and hoped soon to terminate the
chase by a leap over the chasm I just
mentioned. At last we reached the
spot, I jumped over, alighted in safety
on the far side, and turned with a
smile at my foiled pursuer behind me.

"What was my surprise and anxiety
to see him just taking a short run pre-
paratory to following me. Not a mo-

ment was to be lost. I pulled myself
together, and we sprang from opposite
banks at the same moment, passed in
mid-air and alighted simultaneously on
opposite sides of the river. Again I
saw him prepare to spring; there was
no alternative. Again and still again
we made the leap, and at the fifth
crossing the expression of mingled
amusement and ferocity in his eye—
the left eye, sir—appalled me.

No, gentlemen; I could not see the
other eye, but it doubtless expressed
sixty of purpose. I have seldom seen
a more persevering bear. It appalled
me, and I was prepared for a change of
tactics. Sure enough, the infuriated
animal took a longer run, and as we
passed he arrested his progress
through the atmosphere, gave a vicious
growl, and aimed a savage blow at my
flying form with his right forepaw.

"He missed me, and his fate was
sealed. Of course he had never studied
the laws of nature in the light of
modern science, and did not know that
a heavy body arrested in its flight
must fall. As I struck the cliff I heard
the bear strike the rocks below with a
sickening thud.

"No; you cannot tamper with the
immutable laws of gravity. I see that
the recitation-hour has expired. You
are dismissed."—W. S. Telford, in Les-
lie's Weekly.

Woman's Way.

Upon her neighbor's hat she gazed

A while with look intent,

And in those beams the structure peered!

It's grand—magnificent!

Upon Niagara she looked

And to her lover said:

As to his arm her own she booked:

"It's pretty, ain't it, Ned?"

—N. Y. Times.

EASTER CUSTOMS.

Some That Will Please the Little Ones of

Every Family.

Among the customs observed at Easter
by some families, a very pretty one,
where there are a number of children,
is the "Egg hunt." For this purpose
mamma or aunt colors two or three
dozen eggs—pink, green, yellow, blue,
etc.—and the night before Easter hides
five or six for each child, anywhere,
everywhere, in all sorts of places. In
the morning the children start out on
their hunt. When each child has
found its number, it stops, while the
others still hunt on. This gives the
children a great deal of pleasure, and



BIDDIE ON THE NEST.

It is very interesting to see the little
toys with their aprons full of brightly
colored eggs.

There is another pretty way. Have
the colored eggs just the same, but
make a nest and have Biddie sitting on
it. To do this, take a round box, cover
with white-fringed tissue paper, line
neatly, have a cover just to fit, make a
white tissue paper hen and stuff with
a little cotton wadding. Glue her to
the top and fill in all around her with
fringed tissue paper. Paint her comb,
her bill yellow. On Easter morn-
ing set her on the breakfast table, and
hear what shouts the children will
give when she is broken up and see
if she has laid them an egg.

In a number of Sunday-schools last
year colored eggs were given to each
child in the infant department, and
they pleased wonderfully. These eggs
should be hard boiled, so that if by ac-
cident one should be broken no harm
will be done to clothing or furniture.
—Millie Abbott, in Good Housekeep-
ing.

AN ALPHABET PARTY.

Unique Entertainment in Honor of a

Child's First Party That will be given
for the first time in this country is be-
ing arranged by the wife of one of the
Central American ministers to the
United States.

It certainly ought to capture the
fancy of United States parents, for
they always take pride in displaying
the early learning of their babies.

The party is called the "Alphabet
party," and is to be given in honor of
the minister's second child, and will
take place as soon as the children can
get out of doors in the new white
party frocks without catching cold.

Madame explained its meaning. In
the country from which they hail the
alphabet party is always an event in a
child's life, and there is a gentle
rivalry among friendly mothers as to
the age at which their children are en-
titled to the right to the party.

As soon as a little boy or girl has
mastered the alphabet thoroughly the
party occurs to celebrate the child's ac-
complishment. The table is decorated
with pretty boxes and souvenirs for
the little guests, which are always
made at home.

The little cakes have
letters in frosting or are made in the
shape of A B C's, and the alphabet
figures in all sorts of devices.

The little hero or heroine has to con-
vince the guests that he is master of
the letters, and then comes the inter-
esting part of the occasion.

There is a little balloon at hand
waiting. The little alphabet book out
of which the tiny senior or seniorita has
learned the letters is shut up in the bal-
loon or tied to it, and the balloon is
then set a-flying, and if the alphabet
is thoroughly mastered the balloon
will bear the book far away, and that's
the last the little son or daughter is
supposed to need of it.

The children themselves are in a
hurry for their alphabet parties, and
the mothers, of course, delight to get
ahead of other mothers by a few
weeks.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Eagle Caught by a Hog.

An Oregon farmer was returning
from meeting one Sunday morning
when his dog started in pursuit of
something on the other side of a wire
fence inclosing a pear orchard. The
farmer jumped over the fence and, to
his surprise, saw an eagle just spread-
ing its wings to fly. The dog immedi-
ately fastened on to the bird's leg, and
the farmer seized it around the neck.
For a few minutes there was a ter-
rible scuffle, but the bird was finally
scared or choked into submission
and its legs and wings tied with a sec-
tion of the wire fence. Then the
farmer carried his capture home, put
it in a cage and now proudly exhibits it.

Too Much of an Invitation.

Mrs. S. was extremely busy one
morning when her little boy appeared
in the kitchen and asked for something
to eat. He seemed content with her
reply, "Yes, in a minute," and went back to
his play. About ten minutes later she
hurriedly hunted up one of his favorite
cold cakes, and, calling him, said:
"Here, take this and go to Mrs. B's,
and tell her that I would like to have
her take tea with us at six o'clock to-
night." The child trotted off obedi-
ently, and though it was some distance
from the street, he soon came back, and
gravely returning the cold griddle cake
to his horrified mother, said: "She
didn't want this, but she says she'll
come."

A Particular Doll.

Kittie—My new doll has been very
naughty.
Louie—What's the matter?
Kittie—Well, I don't think she likes
to be called Mary Ann Jane, after the
cook and nurse.—Harper's Young
People.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Letitia was a very common name
among the Romans. It means Gladness.

—Some words in the Chinese language
have as many as forty different mean-
ings.

—Parsley came to Ireland through
the Latin, and signifies a Patriotic or
Nobleman.

—A Load Off His Mind.—He—"Will
you marry me?" She—"No." He—
Thank heaven, that point is settled.
Anything is better than suspense. Let's
go out and get some ice cream."—Truth.

—Parsley was used by the Greeks as
a funeral plant. "To be in need of
parsley" was a common euphemism for
death. On one occasion a Greek army
was marching out on a campaign,
when four men laden with parsley
were panic-stricken and refused to go
any further.

—Mr. Charles E. Berry, of Hickman,
Ky., owns an ancient relic in the shape
of a clock. It is an old-fashioned
"grandfather's" clock, and its works,
made entirely of wood. It is eight
feet high, and is made of mahogany.

It is said to have been in the family for
over a century. It was made in 1583,
and is, therefore, 311 years old.

—The baobab trees of Senegal are
denominated by Humboldt the "oldest
organic monuments of our planet."

One he describes particularly as being
over 100 feet in diameter, and calcu-
lates its age at the very least as 3,000
years. Its foliage forms a gigantic
green semicircle over 100 feet high and
400 in diameter.

—Whatever may have been the origin
of some negro stories told by Joel
Chandler Harris, negro nurses down on
the eastern shore of Maryland used to
delight children with the tar baby le-
gend, and the story of the rabbit's ad-
venture with the tar baby is much like the story as
told by Harris' Uncle Remus.

—The National Lifeboat institution
at present embraces 304 stations, each
boat being manned by 13 to 20 men,
and costs \$30,000 per annum, which in-
cludes building of boats, stations, up-
keep and everything. The adminis-
tration expenses are only 6 per cent.
of the income. During its 69 years' ex-
istence it has the magnificent record of
28,000 lives saved.

—The mezzotint was invented by
Prince Rupert. He himself was a
perfect engraver, and was seeking to
perfect the processes employed in his
time. One morning he walked out
from his house at Brussels and came
upon a soldier about to clean his gun,
which had been left out over night in
the rain and was becoming rusty. The
idea applied by the soldier to the bar-
rel brought away an impression, and
the mezzotint was soon a reality.

—The agents for the smuggling
British tailors commonly approach per-
sons in New York with the proposition
to declare on their oath that they will
leave the tariff duty. Of course, all
who stop to think know that this is
only a salve to uneasy conscience.

Most of the customers are ignorant of
the method by which the garments are
sent ashore, but some suspect that they
are worn over another suit by em-
ployees of the steamship companies and
removed when the smugglers have
reached a safe retreat. This seems
rather a bad guess, since the clothes
reach their destination with no sign of
disorder. Those who profit by this sort
of smuggling are restricted to no one
economic theory.

—Shawmut, a peninsula with three
hills, on which Boston was built, was
discovered by the Pilgrims in 1621. A
boat with ten men was sent to explore
Massachusetts bay. Towards the south
they saw the blue hills from which the
Indian name was derived, which the
Pilgrims named Shawmut.

Two or three rivers entered the
bay, and peninsulas jutted into it; and
so attractive were its shores that the
Pilgrims regretted they had not settled
themselves there. When Winthrop and
a large colony came in 1630, they landed
at Salem, and some of them settled at
Boston. Sickness prevailed among
them. Observing a fine spring of water
on Shawmut, and believing it high
ground to be more healthy than at
Charlestown, Winthrop settled there
and founded Boston.

A man of doubtful reputation was
on his way home one night and came
across a pile of planks, which for some
reason had been unloaded upon the
roadside. He couldn't, or thought he
couldn't resist the temptation to steal
one of them. He could not get to the
village with it, and so he took it
through the fields. By and by, in
the gathering dusk, he wandered into
a bog hole and sank in the mire. The
more he struggled, the deeper he
sank, until, getting alarmed, he
cried lustily for help. His shouts
brought a neighbor with a lantern.
"Wily, Jones, what does this mean?"
asked the good Samaritan. "How in
the world came you here?" "I was in
a hurry to get home," said the thief.
"And so I cut across. Then I got into
this bog. The more I tried to get my-
self out, the deeper I got in, and finally
I went back to the road and got this
plank to see if I couldn't get myself
out with that."—Christian Secretary.

—Tad Lake in Western Tennessee,
Reelfoot lake, in western Tennessee,
one of the most remarkable bodies
of water in the United States. It is
popularly supposed to have a subter-
ranean source from the Mississippi
river, it having no visible outlet or in-
let, and the evidence seems to be de-
cisively against this theory. There is
a considerable area in the center where
no line has yet been found long enough
to touch bottom. It is not affected by
the rise and fall of the river, but has a
tide corresponding with that of the
sea. The oldest settlers can remem-
ber when the land where the lake is
now was a fertile farm. One night
there was an earthquake, distinctly
felt, but doing very little damage to
the surrounding country. The next
morning the lake was there and has been
there since. It is one of the most noted
fishing resorts in the south.—St. Louis
Globe-Democrat.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"Revenge is sweet," but it almost
always sours before it is digested.—

Galveston News.

—Blood will tell; nobody criticises
your faults quicker than your own
blood-reactions.—Truth.

—"What makes some girls look young
so long?" "The men are to blame.
They won't propose."—Life's Calen-
dar.

—"Why does De Toper attend every
temperance meeting in town?" "Be-
cause that's the only place where his
creditors don't look for him."—Hullo.

—Miss Faced—"That Mrs. Chirp is
horrid; I don't believe she can keep
anything." "O, yes, she keeps telling
everything she hears."—Inter Ocean.

—A naturalist says that the ant is the
most pugnacious of all created
beings. This must be why the poet
remarked, "Go to the ant, thou slug-
ger."—N. Y. Tribune.

—Minister—"Speak mildly to the
erring, Miss De Trop. All men are
your brothers, you know." Miss De
Trop—"O, I don't say that to every
one, you know."—Detroit Tribune.

The Republican.

Published by J. H. SELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year in advance \$3.00
Six months in advance \$1.75
Three months in advance \$1.00
Single copies 5c

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion 10c per line for first week, 7c for each subsequent week. For longer terms, special rates will be made.

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Remittances made by money order, postal note, or registered letter or bank draft will be acknowledged. Address: THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1894.

Notice.

Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

If COX'S army reaches Washington it will be qualified to give expert testimony on the condition of the public roads.

The Oakland Republican is 18 years old. The Republican is a worthy advocate of the interests of the glades of Garrett.—Baltimore News.

The bill making it unlawful for gamblers to enter billiard or pool rooms in Garrett county has been signed by the Governor and goes into effect immediately.

Congressional.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the communications found in this issue on the question of a Congressional nominee this fall. Garrett county has never presented the name of a candidate for this honor, but the letters to which we refer would seem to indicate that our people are thinking seriously of having a candidate this time.

We have not been able to communicate with as many persons upon this subject as we desired, and trust that anyone taking an interest in this matter will forward their views to us for publication.

Mr. George's bill to give the people the right to elect the County School Commissioners in Garrett county was killed by a vote of 22 to 14. On the defeat of the bill the Cumberland News has the following to say:

"Mr. George, of Garrett county, tested the sincerity of the Democrats of the House of Delegates upon the subject of home rule by introducing a bill providing for the election of the school commissioners of Garrett county by a vote of the people. But the Democratic sides of home rule is rather peculiar. It has no virtue whatever unless it results in placing the Democracy in power, hence by a strict party vote Mr. George's bill was defeated."

By REFERENCE to our news columns to day it will be seen that a call has been issued to the Republicans to assemble in mass convention on Saturday night to nominate a municipal ticket.

It is earnestly desired that all Republicans attend this meeting and take part in the selection of such a ticket as will meet with the hearty support of our citizens.

There is no better way to emphasize the growth of Republican sentiment than by electing Republican city officials whenever the opportunity presents itself.

A rousing Republican majority at this election will be of vast influence on the result in this Congressional district this fall. We do not mean to say that National issues will cut any figure in this municipal contest, but a great Republican victory will show a decline of Democratic sentiment.

There are many ways of making Democrats vote Republican tickets. But one of the surest ways is for Democrats, when voted into power, to appoint Republicans in office. This may be set down as coming straight, and applying to all grades of politicians from Washington down to town elections.—Oakland Democrat.

This evidently means that if the Republican postmaster at Oakland, now holding over on Democratic

time, is not removed by the time the current issue of the Democrat reaches the white house, somebody, perhaps the editor of that paper, will vote the Republican ticket next fall. It seems it is office some people vote for, not tariff reform and things. By the way, Mr. Democrat, you declared in 1892 that you wanted nothing in the world but tariff reform. Haven't you got it?—Cumberland News.

Consideration for Pensioners.

The Hon. John M. Reynolds, as assistant secretary of the interior, lays down a just principle in the matter of pensions in a decision recently rendered, and which reverses a former ruling. Mr. Reynolds was dealing with a case which came under an act of Congress providing that in case a minor child is insane, idiotic, or otherwise permanently helpless, pension shall continue during the life of said child or during the period of such disability.

In commenting upon the former ruling the secretary said: "It would seem that little further than a careful reading of the act itself would be sufficient to demonstrate the fact that this law has been misinterpreted to the grievous harm of a class of the nation's dependents who should receive, as the law intended they should the most benevolent consideration."

The tendency of recent rulings has been in the opposite direction, and it is gratifying to note a decision which lays down the principle that pensioners are entitled to "benevolent consideration."

THE MARYLAND Legislature adjourned on last Monday night at the hour of twelve o'clock. The session which has now passed into history was one of the most expensive ones for a large number of years, the appropriations aggregating the sum of \$163,500.

The members of the Legislature from this county succeeded in having passed several bills of merit, among them being the special appropriation for school purposes and the bill granting the voters of the county the privilege of issuing bonds with which to erect and equip school buildings.

The Democratic members from different sections of the State never went to the Legislature with more of promise and returned with less of performance.

There was one promise that was general, but which has been somewhat discounted by previous misarrangements. The Democrats have been promising re-assessments long that it makes one feel old to recall when it first began to figure in their platforms. There was the usual fight this year, and the bill was defeated with the same despatch that the Chinese dispose of a criminal—nothing was said and the head was promptly and neatly cut off, leaving a large number of explanations to be made to those who want to know more about the why and wherefore.

The sins of omission were many and serious. The Good Roads law, which everybody except one or two mischievous legislators wanted, was defeated, and nothing was done to bring immigration to the State. There was a most lamentable lack of enterprise and public spirit. It would be pleasant to say that the deeds of commission belated the account, but truth will not allow it. It is a great pity that so much money was wasted to accomplish so little.

How's This For Democracy?

When Congress met the Democrats pledged relief by March 1. The Democratic leaders in the Senate dilly dallyed in committee six weeks with the bill they had received from the House on February 1, and finally reported it only to put off its consideration two weeks longer. If two or three months more are to be wasted in useless debate then good bye to the Democratic party. Business will continue to suffer, the people will grow more dissatisfied and the inevitable consequence will be a tidal wave of popular indignation against the Democrats at the next election.

The country cannot stand such

delay. Finance and trade, business and industry, capital and labor are suffering for relief. The universal cry of merchants, traders, bankers, importers, manufacturers, workingmen and the people generally is: "Cut short this intolerable delay, end this ruinous tariff agitation, that the prevailing suspense may be settled and business men know what to do."

The pressing need of the hour is not nicety of schedules but prompt action. It now matters not so much what the reason is as that it shall come quickly. Anything is preferable to delay. Nothing can be more injurious to the country than a prolongation of the agitation which becoms panic.

Slowcoach debate, which involves such momentous consequences to the people and the nation, is worse than useless and defiant. It is reckless. It is morally and politically criminal. It is dangerous.

Cut it off. Send the tariff bill to a conference committee at once.—New York Herald.

April 13 Arbor Day.

Governor Brown has appointed Friday, April 13, as Arbor day in Maryland, and has issued his proclamation to that effect. This is in accordance with the joint resolution of the General Assembly adopted in 1884, authorizing and directing the Governor to designate a day in April for the planting of forest trees, to be known as Arbor Day.

The Governor, in his proclamation, says:

"The beneficial results which have followed from the observance of Arbor Day since it was first established in this State, ten years ago, are great, and I trust that the people of the State will generally devote the appointed day to the planting or transplanting of trees, vines and shrubbery, so that the beauty and value of homes, highways and public places of the State may be increased."

Especially recommend to parents and teachers in public schools that they encourage their children, or those under their influence, to plant or transplant at least one forest or shade tree on that day by the side of some public road or about their school houses or homes.

"While the designated day is not a 'legal holiday,' I hope that the authorities will cause it to be observed in all the public schools, accompanied by instruction touching the purposes and benefit of the festival."

It is expected that Arbor day in Maryland, which is fixed for Friday, April 13, will be celebrated this year more generally than ever before.

Circulars will be sent out by Professor Prettyman, of the state board of education, to the school examiners throughout Maryland in reference to the observance of the day. A copy of the proclamation of Governor Brown, fixing the date of Arbor Day, will be enclosed in the circular. The school examiners will superintend the arrangements for the celebrations in the county schools.

Last year Professor Prettyman attempted to secure figures showing the number and variety of trees planted by the schools. The returns although incomplete, give interesting data as to the popular preference and diversity of tastes. Forty-one varieties of trees were planted by the public school children in the counties of Allegany, Caroline, Carroll, Frederick, Kent, Somerset and St. Mary's, from which returns were received.

The maple seemed to be in the greatest favor, 256 of these trees being planted in the counties named. The cherry, cedar, silver maple, willow and pine followed in the order given as to preference. In the seven counties named over 1,600 trees were planted last Arbor Day. This year Professor Prettyman will ask fuller returns, with a view of determining how many trees are planted on Arbor Day in the whole State.

In his circular to the school examiners Professor Prettyman will suggest that the celebration be of a dual character, the observance of "Library Day" being combined with the Arbor Day exercise. "Library Day" celebrations are designed and encouraged by the State board of education to stimulate interest in the establishment and support of libraries in all the country schools.

Many of the schools are without libraries, and the assembling of communities to celebrate Arbor Day is believed to offer an opportunity to invite the co-operation of the people in securing a supply of books for the schools or adding to the libraries already established. Provision is made by the school regulations that when any community raises \$10 for a school library a like sum will be available from the public funds.

FOR CONGRESSIONAL HONORS.

Messrs. G. W. Wilson, A. C. Sturgis and E. H. Sincell Named.

In order to ascertain the sentiment of our people on the question of a nominee for Congress we have addressed communications to active and prominent party workers throughout the county and we append some answers.

SELBYSPORT, Md., March 30.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Our people have not as yet given much attention or thought to the question as to who shall be nominated for Congress this fall. In my judgment it is time that Garrett county should present the name of one of her sons for that honor.

We have men of ability in the county who would represent the district with credit, not only to themselves but with honor to their constituents. Most prominent among these are Mr. George W. Wilson, Mr. Edward H. Sincell and Col. A. G. Sturgis, anyone of whom would make a good Representative. It is time that the Republicans of Garrett county claim recognition.

Yours truly,

A REPUBLICAN.

DISTRICT No. 3, March 21st.

To the Editor of The Republican.

We have some people in our county who would make creditable Representatives in the halls of Congress. I, for one, favor Mr. George W. Wilson.

Very truly yours,

A FARMER.

DISTRICT No. 5, March 29.

To the Editor of The Republican.

We have stood by the candidates of other counties at all times and have always recorded a majority in favor of the Republican nominee for Congress, no matter what county he hailed from. Don't you believe it would be a good idea to have a candidate from Garrett county this time. In the person of Mr. Edward H. Sincell we have a man who would reflect credit upon our county and ably represent the district. Whenever and wherever for the last ten years Republicanism in Garrett county needed an advocate he has always been found there to uphold and push forward our party's interest.

Respectfully,

XX.

LOXACONING, Md., April 2.

To the Editor of The Republican.

We of District No. 11 believe that Garrett county should name the candidate for Congress this fall. No man has contributed more to the upbuilding of our party than Mr. George W. Wilson, who is well acquainted with the needs of our people and would make a good Representative.

Very truly yours,

A WORKER.

RYAN'S GLADES, Md., April 3.

To the Editor of The Republican.

The party in this section of the county is in a harmonious condition and are united in their support of George W. Wilson for Congress.

Yours truly,

GARRETT.

How to Injure Your Town.

Buy from peddlers as much and as often as possible.

Denounce your merchants because they make a profit on their goods.

Make out your town as very bad and stab it every chance you get.

It will make your property less valuable but then you don't care.

Keep up divided sentiment on the best method of increasing business.

Glory in the downfall of a man who has done much to build up the town.

Refuse to unite in any scheme that will be for the betterment of the material interests of the people.

Complain of "ring" rule because you and your set cannot dominate the affairs of the town.

Tell your merchants that you can buy goods a great deal cheaper in other towns, and charge him with extortion.

If any stranger comes to your town, tell him that everything is overdone, and predict a general crash in the town in the near future.

Patronize outside newspapers to the exclusion of your own, then denounce them for not being as large as the city papers.

When you have anything to say about your town, say it in such a manner as to leave the impression that you have no faith in your town.

Merchants, don't advertise in the home papers, but buy a rubber stamp and use it. It may save you a few dimes and make your letter heads and wrapping paper look as if you were doing business in a one horse town.

If you know of anything that would bring your town to the favorable notice of capitalists, increase its prosperity, develop its dormant resources and put activity and life into its trade, heart and vigor into its people, keep it to yourself. Shut yourself up like a clam and say let the town go to the dickens—and it will go.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

GOOD GRADING IMPORTANT.

Points in Roadbuilding Where the Practice of Economy is Costly.

Macadamized roads on extremely steep grades or on extremely flat ones are difficult to maintain in good condition and create constant expense. The steep grade is of course objectionable to traffic from the fact that it places a limit to the maximum load that can be hauled over the road without additional hauling power. One such grade on a road may involve the necessity of sending a tow team with every heavily laden wagon. Many of these extra teams will have to travel several miles to and from the steep grade in question simply for the purpose of assisting the load up that one hill. You can readily figure the annual loss to the individuals and determine at once whether the expenditure of a comparatively large amount would not have been judicious, in view of the fact that a permanent saving would have been effected forever thereafter. But the steep grade, besides being objectionable and costly, adds another element of expense, in that it is liable to be scourged by heavy rains.

The sliding movement of descending vehicles is injurious to it, especially if brakes are used, and the heavy pawing of the horses in their efforts to draw their loads assists in destroying the surface. All these combined will necessitate frequent attention to that roadbed, an expense that will be permanent.

On the other hand, level stretches are equally difficult to maintain in good condition, from the fact that, as they are not washed by rains, dust and mud accumulate on them.

The mud forms channels, from which the water cannot escape laterally, and through lack of fall neither can it flow longitudinally.

The result is that it remains on the roadbed, softens it, ruts follow, and a permanent expense is again incurred for the maintenance of the section. It will therefore be realized that economy in grading can be false economy of the worst kind.

Really good macadamized roads will never be realized here until they, like all other things that we own and care to keep in good condition, receive proper treatment at the hands of those using them.

Just so long as drivers continue to drive in one continuous track with heavily laden wagons, so that the calked hoofs of team after team are picking the road loose in one narrow lane while the wheels are pounding and rutting it at each stride as a suitable frame for a picture of destruction, just so long you need not look for economical roads, because the heaviest and best of construction will under those conditions give but very ordinary results.

There is no reason why country or, more properly speaking, farm wagons and carts—springless ones, as a rule, and consequently the most injurious to a road—should not be provided with wide tires and have the rear axle several inches longer than the front one. These vehicles in passing over the roads will, to a certain extent, mend the damage done by the others.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Guaranteed Cure.

We announce our advertised remedy for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and cures, after this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold, or any lung trouble, and you are not cured by this remedy, we will give you \$10.00. You may return the money and have your money refunded.

We cannot make this offer on our own risk, as we have no money to refund. If you have a cough, cold, or any lung trouble, and you are not cured by this remedy, we will give you \$10.00. You may return the money and have your money refunded.

Early Postage Rates.

Postage was a luxury in 1816. It cost six cents to send a letter thirty miles or less; from thirty one to eighty miles the charge was ten cents; from eighty one to 120 miles, twelve and one-half cents; from 121 to 400 miles, eighteen and three-fourth cents; and over 400 miles, twenty five cents. These rates were in force until 1847, when Lyndner Spooner, of Boston, decided to run mail route between Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, in opposition to the government. He contended that the government had no constitutional right to prevent by law private individuals from carrying the mails, so he established his route charging five cents per letter.

The legal part of the question seems never to have been decided, but congress appears to have reduced the postal rate chiefly to avoid competition. The rate was made as follows: Under 300 miles, five cents; over 300 miles, ten cents; drop letter, two cents.

This rate held for six years, when the three-cent prepaid rate for 3,000 miles was established. If the postage was not prepaid, five cents was collected of the person who received the letter. For a distance over 3,000 miles the rates were doubled.

In 1885 letter postage was again reduced to two cents per half ounce, and in 1885 to two cents per ounce.

—Kate Field Washington.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Weather fine. Elder.

Plenty of mud. George Shartzer is all smiles—it is a girl.

Charles Frazee was visiting friends near Frostburg a few days last week. Miss Maggie Cappel made a flying visit to Grantsville Saturday and returned Sunday.

William McKean has moved into this vicinity. We are always glad to welcome the good class of citizens and we extend a hearty welcome to Mr. McKean.

R. T. Frazee and wife, of Friendsville, were visiting at Jonathan Coddington's Sunday.

Mellville Coddington, formerly of this place but now residing at Mineral Springs, was calling on friends here Sunday.

P. S. Lish, accompanied by his sister Emma of Mt. Lako Park, were in this community Sunday on their way to visit relatives at Friendsville. WHITE ROSE.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice

"THE REST"

FOR + SALE!

The valuable property situated in the town of Oakland, known as

"THE REST,"

is now offered for sale.

This property has a reputation and is valuable to anyone wishing to engage in keeping a Summer Resort. For particulars apply to

D. P. MILLER,

Cumberland, Md.

5 if

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the estate of Edward C. TILSON, deceased, vs. F. R. Schofield, Adm'r, d. b. n. e. l. a.

No. 286 Adm. Probate. In the Orphan's Court for Garrett County.

It is hereby ordered by the Orphan's Court for Garrett County, this 1st day of March, 1894, that the sales of a part of the real estate of Edward C. Tilton, deceased, as made by F. R. Schofield, Administrator, for d. b. n. e. l. a. to George Morley and Mrs. Mary Mulligan, be null and void, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 20th day of April, 1894, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County for at least three consecutive weeks on or before the 20th day of April next. The report shows the amount of sale to be \$190.00.

J. W. WHITE, Register.

PRICE LIST OF GOODS

—AT THE—

OLD RELIABLE STORE

—OF—

JONAS FRAZEE,

SELBYSPORT, MD.

Artificial Coffee..... 12

Brooms, No. 1..... 12

Brush, No. 1..... 12

Brush, No. 2..... 12

Brush, No. 3..... 12

Brush, No. 4..... 12

Brush, No. 5..... 12

Brush, No. 6..... 12

Brush, No. 7..... 12

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THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.
T. Day in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, Md., Mar. 29, 1894.
I give below a continuation of the boundary line discussion as shown by the proceedings in the Supreme Court of the United States. The correspondence given in this letter throws much light upon the great question as to whether the head of the North Branch or the source of the South Branch is the first fountain of the Potomac river called for in the charter of Maryland.

LORD BALTIMORE DECLINES TO REOPEN THE QUESTION.

Charles Lord Baltimore was succeeded in about 1751-2 by Frederick Lord Baltimore, and in 1753 he appointed Horatio Sharpe governor of the colony of Maryland. At that time Lord Baltimore was in the midst of his controversy with Penn in regard to the boundary line between Maryland and Pennsylvania. Penn was claiming the right to territory lying south of the 40° parallel, and Baltimore was vigorously resisting his claim, and as his charter was the older insisted on holding up to that degree of latitude according to calls of his charter. But the king was favoring Penn, and it seems had ordered a temporary line to run for the peace of the two provinces.

Baltimore was very anxious that this line should be north of the heads of the Potomac and other rivers flowing into the Chesapeake bay; otherwise the Pennsylvanians would claim the right to navigate these rivers. Gov. Sharpe had evidently been instructed to inquire into those matters, and in the correspondence between Sharpe and Baltimore in relation to the matter the former made the first suggestion that was ever made so far as appears to the respondent, that a mistake had been made by the king in fixing upon the North instead of the South Branch of the Potomac river, and he endeavored to get Lord Baltimore to reopen that question.

But the latter declined to do so unless both Lord Fairfax and the governor and colony of Virginia would consent to it. This consent was not obtained and consequently no action was taken by Baltimore, all of which will more clearly and fully appear from the correspondence between Governor Sharpe and Lord Baltimore, which is published in the "Archives of Maryland" in the volume entitled "Correspondence of Governor Sharpe—1753-1757." The following abstracts from said correspondence sustain the correctness of the above statements:

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN BALTIMORE AND GOVERNOR SHARPE.

In a letter from Sharpe to Cecilias Calvert (the secretary of Lord Baltimore, it is presumed) dated August 20, 1753, speaking of the Pennsylvania boundary matter Sharpe says:

"It is to be observed that the temporary line is drawn fifteen miles south of the most southern part of Philadelphia which takes away from his lordship much good land."

It would be of great advantage and is much to be grieved you could not continue the line due north (after it has turned the circle) to 40° or at least 39° 56'. A line due north on that latitude will run a little north of one of the bendings of the Potomac. Much depends thereon in respect to the boundary which Lord Fairfax, for by which I have yet seen I doubt that branch which runs about 80° west of the Allegheny mountains will be deemed the fountain head of the Potomac and is to be desired if there be considerable loss according to his first grant nor will you then be within fifteen miles of Philadelphia, although to the northward of the latitude thereof. It is impossible to fix how far north would be a good boundary for Maryland, on account of the uncertainty of the draughts and impracticability of making observations and remarks necessary for that advice. I can only say what you know that the more northward the better."

[pages 1 and 2]
Letter from Sharpe to Calvert, September 14, 1753, page 5, speaks of Mr. Emory's return from running the north line, and sends Emory's plat with his remarks and observations. In his remarks he says: "The north line will not touch the heads of any rivers, nor will the circle around Newcastle, as run by Mr. Dalkin in 1732, affect the head of the bay or any of the rivers as far as he is capable of judging, &c." "but," Sharpe continues, "opinions you see and a few inaccurate observations are the best guides we yet have, and I see no probability but of remaining still in the dark unless the Penns will give liberty to execute what the council have thought necessary to be performed, etc. Mr. Cresap gave it as his opinion to the council that the temporary line is to the northward of any bendings of the river Potomac, and that the South Branch runs 60 or 80 miles further west

than the head spring of the North Branch, upon which representation of his, by advice of council, I have wrote the following letter to Lord Fairfax:

"If you can obtain from Messrs. Penns to go to the latitude of 40° upon Susquehanna in order to run a new line thence for your northern boundary, you may give up so much of the eastern side of that river as lies north of the temporary line." * * * "and several plans and observations being laid before us, we are of the opinion that so much uncertainty appears at present as will with respect to the heads of the rivers running into Chesapeake bay, as to the circle of Newcastle and the latitude of the most northern bend of the Potomac, that we would not presume to advise any particular boundary unless a due north line could be run from the middle of such an east and west line as may be agreed on between proprietors across the Peninsula, as also a due west radius run from the center of the circle of Newcastle and the latitude of the most northern bend of the Potomac to be taken by observation."

The following is the letter written by Governor Sharpe to Lord Fairfax, as stated in his letter to Calvert of September 14, 1753:

"Lord Baltimore was pleased to charge me with an enquiry into the true meridian and place of the fountain-head of the Potomac. The best information I have been hitherto able to procure gives me reason to believe there has been a mistake in fixing the spring head of the North Branch—commonly called Wappasom—to the main and principal course of the river. I am the more willing to be persuaded of the truth of this representation from the considerable advantage that will accrue to your Lordship. That branch, I am informed, has never been fully explored and traced to its source, but I flatter myself with having your Lordship's concurrence for such an examination into its courses, length, width and depth as may bring this matter to a nearer degree of certainty, and if that should appear to be the fountain-head of the Potomac river, I shall not question but your Lordship will be for taking such measures as may ascertain the mutual limits of the two proprietorships agreeable to the direction and true intention of their respective charters."

Lord Fairfax's reply to this letter is dated September 24, 1753, page 7. In it he used this language: "I am (entirely) satisfied that the south would be much to my advantage, and therefore think it improper for me to appear therein, and that the governor of Virginia and your excellency should transact that affair. If his Lordship should obtain his demand, I must insist upon a new line between his Majesty and me to the southward."

On the 29th of November, 1753, Sharpe writes to Calvert informing him that he had received the above reply from Fairfax and continues: "My interest to examine the two branches of the Potomac I have hinted to the Governor of Virginia and writ to Col. Cresap to know whether he will undertake that business or not and return me an accurate description of their courses, rapidity and depth, and the latitudinal difference of the places of the spring heads, but I suppose the severity of the winter will hinder him from proceeding on those inquiries this three or four months at least."

January 5, 1754, the first reply of Lord Baltimore to one of the foregoing letters from Governor Sharpe was written. It is dated London, January 5, 1754, and is written by Calvert to Sharpe.

He first acknowledges receipt of the above letters August 22 and September 14, and after speaking of Pennsylvania boundary matters, says: "My Lord approves of your endeavor with Lord Fairfax in Virginia to fix the branch of Potomac river by another branch running southwest; it will enlarge and extend Maryland much more than the branch running northwest and it will advantage Lord Fairfax as to his particular tract of land, yet it will be very difficult to gain the colony of Virginia's consent to re-settle, as it will be loser by altering the course of the river which has been settled by the order of Crown and of which the late Lord Baltimore had notice and was present with Lord Fairfax at the hearing before the council, whose report the King confirmed, and accordingly the spring head has been determined by the Virginia commissioners exparte with Maryland commissioners Lord Baltimore praying none."

"Lord Fairfax and the colony of Virginia's charter of the courses of the Rappahannock and Potomac, the latter fixed boundary between Maryland and Virginia according to the order of the King and council in 1736 and 1737." * * * "His Lordship desires you to obtain Col. Cresap's opinion certain by observation of the north temporary line,

etc., etc." and then speaks of the importance of the location of the north bend of the Potomac, and says: "If the spring head and on that river, it is of consequence to know upon settling the north temporary line," etc.

Letter from Sharpe to Calvert dated London, April 17, 1754, page 44 et. seq., on page 49 is as follows:

"By Lord Fairfax's letter to you his Lordship declines having to do with any resettlements of the course of the Potomac river. The branch called the South Branch which you seem to apprehend will be much more beneficial to Maryland, as in length southwestward, will depend on proof, as its fountain head instead of the spring head of the said river determined by the Virginia commissioners in 1736 and 1737."

"If the South Branch runs as you apprehend it will certainly be of great advantage to the increase of Maryland, and also may be to Lord Fairfax's tract of land by the spring head of the Potomac lying more westward than the determined head of the Potomac as above settled."

However, you ought before you make any attempt to be well grounded how the inclinations of the Governor, the Virginians and Lord Fairfax stand, to a new settlement of the course and fountain of the Potomac with Maryland. If they oppose the crown it is now most likely, side with them. The trial of the south branch of the Potomac as to its advantages as may turn out, his Lordship is not against Mr. Cresap's essay therein; provided he does not bring upon him too great cost thereby, of which, if you find it absolutely necessary to send him; you must bargain with him reasonably."

Letter from Sharpe to Calvert, January 6, 1754; page 76

"It is owing to Col. Cresap's absence from home among the Virginians of Ohio, that I am not able yet to comply with your requisition concerning the latitude of the most northern bend of the Potomac."

I some weeks since wrote two letters desiring him to return me a copy of his map of that river, signed and authenticated, which I will transmit with the description of distances and bearings of the river heads on the eastern shore as soon as the surveyors make their return, which I expect in about three weeks or a month at the farthest."

P. S.—I have this instant received a letter from Col. Cresap with his plan and certificate concerning the North Branch of the Potomac and temporary line as run by him."

A letter from Calvert to Sharpe, December 10, 1754. "Col. Cresap's map of the North Branch of the Potomac river with respect to the north temporary line removes the doubt of the bend touching the line, there being south of the line considerable distance of country between the line and the head, admitting extensive passage to the spring head of that river." * * * "The observation in 1669 at Newcastle, and also the act of Virginia concerning the north boundary is of service as it points the opinion of Maryland, out of which the letter was taken, etc., etc."

Mountain Lake Park.

The weather the past few days prevented our contractors from making much headway with their work.

James Arnold has moved into one of Col. Barley's houses in Lake View.

J. A. Hipsley has purchased Mrs. Harris's lot on the corner of Oakland and I street. He will build on one of them, possibly on both.

P. T. Garthright made a business trip to West Virginia last week.

It is a boy. It is about a week old. Charles Dawson is as happy as a "darkey" in a watermelon patch." Mother and boy doing well.

The porch put on Mr. John Baigie's cottage by contractor Johnson is "a daisy."

The business of C. M. Rathbun & Co. this spring is far ahead of any similar date in the past. We are glad to note their success.

The seats have all been taken out of the auditorium, preparatory to the enlargement of the building. Grant Hayden is working with C. E. Dawson, at paper hanging and painting. Mr. Dawson has quite a number of houses to paper.

The rain prevented the burning of the leaves the latter part of the past week. Where the ground is clear the grass is growing nicely.

The April number of the *Chautauque* will be mailed shortly. An interesting number.

Messrs. Radisill and Johnson gave their "Picturesque America" at Keyser last night for the benefit of the new Methodist church.

Brandonville, W. Va.

We think a few items from this town would not be out of place in your valuable paper.

Warm weather has again taken the place of cold and snow.

Squire Bird, our blacksmith, is very busy at this writing.

Rev. H. E. Friend, assisted by

Rev. E. P. Idleman, is having good meetings on this work. Up to this time over one hundred have professed faith in Christ. May the good work still go on.

Miss Joe Kimberly is on the sick list.

Squire Bird is improving his property on Main street by putting up a nice fence around it.

Marsh Harned is improving his property on Main street.

Our merchant B. F. Huggins is getting a new supply of spring goods.

Mr. E. E. Friend and wife are visiting at Rev. H. E. Friend's.

Clifford Friend has gone to work for his brother near Mt. Lake Park.

Our farmers are busy preparing to do their spring planting.

Rev. Cox passed through here this week.

A. Knabb & Co. are putting up a stove mill near this place.

Mr. Hanson Liston is on the sick list. Dr. Bogges is kept very busy looking after the sick.

Quite a number of our citizens have been attending court at Kingwood.

Good folks say the recent cold snap killed all the fruit in this vicinity, but we hope they are mistaken.

B. F. Huggins is the new Mayor of our town.

We noticed deputy Sheriff Albert Fearner on our streets one day this week.

Mr. George Miller has moved to the upper end of town.

Rev. Woodruff and son, of Terra Alta, were here one day last week.

We will close with best wishes to THE REPUBLICAN.

RAMBLER.

Lake View.

The sick here are nearly all convalescent.

Trout are ripe now and everyone is after them.

C. M. Rathbun & Co. received a car load of white line this week.

Sub rosa, there is a whisper that Lake View, is to have a driving park if negotiations materialize.

The Garrett boys are building a fine cottage on the place they purchased recently near Lake Younghogeny.

Mr. Jas. G. Arnold has moved into Mr. J. L. Barley's house and has announced his intention to take out naturalization papers as a citizen of Lake View.

The beautiful display of Aurora on last Friday night awakened a great deal of curiosity among some of the boys as to the cause of it. After several reasons had been advanced, one that was finally adopted was that the earth had a hot box from her diurnal revolutions.

Dear Park.

Mr. John Long is preparing to butcher this summer.

Miss Elva Langhlin is teaching a private school here with a large attendance of pupils.

Mr. C. G. Miller lost a valuable cow last week.

Rev. C. E. Feather's little daughter is very ill.

D. T. Thayer is now located on his farm near this place. Dan is a hustler and we wish him success.

Mr. and Mrs. John Streiding, of Elk Garden, are among their many friends here.

Ex-Senator H. G. Davis was here on business last week.

Hon. and Mrs. A. F. George were among their many friends here last Sunday.

Mr. Samuel Friend is here visiting his mother.

Rev. N. Hart failed to keep his appointment here last Sunday.

Some person or persons attempted to break in W. C. Jones's store some time last week by cutting the strip that held the upper sash in place. Had they been left a few minutes longer they could have been in the store where they would have met a great surprise.

Mrs. James Feather, of your city, is visiting at Mr. Joseph Lushorn's.

Mr. D. F. Graham is here on business.

Savage River.

Fair weather and farmers sowing oats.

Ezra, oldest son of Thomas Broadwater, had his leg broken one day last week by a sapling falling on it.

Mr. John L. Michael passed through our streets last week with a fine drove of cattle.

Mr. John W. Wilt passed through here last week en route to New Jersey to visit relatives.

Mr. Stephen Wilt has left here. We do not know if he went to Florida or joined Coxey's army.

Mr. C. A. Wilt talks of putting a large saw mill at the mouth of Big run on Savage River early in this month.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 128th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

\$1.75.

\$1.75.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

THE REPUBLICAN

ONE YEAR

One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents CASH IN ADVANCE!

Address all Orders to THE REPUBLICAN.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

Re-opening, the Tailor has returned to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring Establishment, and will be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready-made clothing which he will alter to fit and make to order for the alteration. Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also in short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully,

B. SAVAGE, Oakland and 3d Streets

\$9,000.00

WORTH OF

GOODS AT COST

To Make Room for Spring and Summer Stock.

There is such a thing as having too many goods, so we have decided to sacrifice our entire stock of

DRY GOODS, SHOES, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, Etc., AT ONCE!

This throws thousands of dollars worth of as desirable goods as were ever brought to this vicinity into the hands of the people at first cost. We intend to make room for our new stock and won't fool all spring about it.

Will go in the slaughter mill with the balance. Now is the time to load up with Muslins, Calicoes, Gingham, Canton and Woolen Flannels, Table Damask, Towels, etc.

SHOES Men's, Women's and Children's go in. Don't listen to what you hear, but drop in and see for yourselves, and above all things see prices in

The Clothing Department.

It will be a revelation to you. Men's and boys' suits for less than cost. Drop in and see. It will pay you to look through the stock and learn prices in

The Notion Department,

where thousands of useful articles at first cost may be found. The stock must move at once as the time is coming to put in the new stock. The reduction in the price of Dress Goods will be startling. You will be enabled to secure Fine Woolen Fabrics at the usual price of Cotton and Worsted—almost as low as calicoes.

Auction Every Saturday Until Stock is Reduced.

The auction sales will be under the management of Mr. John Shartzer, who is now in the east looking up bargains and will return with a fine line of Silks, the Latest Novelties, Carpets, Mattings and Oilcloths.

WE ARE SELLING GOODS AT COST NOW.

Our first auction will be held on Saturday, March 24, beginning at 11 o'clock a. m., to which all are cordially invited. Very respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.

PHOTOGRAPHED.

How a Camera Spoiled a Rogue's Noat Plans.

Every room in Harley Hall was occupied; omnibuses, broughams and luggage cart had been to and from the station so often that Mr. Blunder, the head of the stable department, had been in the habit of mounting something not very complimentary about people who went about with "trunks as big as haystacks," and who expected to find "carriages and horses waiting for 'em everywhere to drag 'em up the hills."

Among the latest arrivals were two young men who were as unlike each other in every respect as two young men could be. Gilbert Hurst was a barrister, whose father owned a certain number of acres of land in the country.

Gilbert was doing fairly well at the bar and was a steady, right-minded young man, with a pair of honest blue eyes and a pair of honest gray eyes that told the story of a frank and honest nature. John Beasley, his companion, was tall, narrow shouldered, well groomed and very rich.

Mothers smiled on John Beasley, but John Beasley mostly smiled (when he had the chance) on a certain enterprising widow at South Kensington.

As Gilbert entered the drawing-room his heart gave a mighty leap when he saw that Dorothy Lae, whom he had been for two years desperately in love with, was helping Lady Harley with the distribution of bouquets. He had met Dorothy often in London, and to make her his wife was the cherished dream of his life.

John saw her, too. His heart gave no leap—it was not of the leaping kind, but he thought he had never seen her to such advantage as now, as she stood in the soft light of the shaded lamps, her dark red dress edged with sable at the throat and wrists, fitting her to perfection and showing a every curve of her graceful figure. John promptly rushed into conversation with a Miss Green, who was among the guests assembled, and who was favored by fortune to the extent of five thousand pounds sterling a year.

The next morning he felt a glow of satisfaction when his servant opened the shutters of his bedroom and his eye lighted on the portrait of Dorothy Lae, which he would "make the running" with Miss Green, with a view to matrimony and the possession of five thousand a year, at the same time amusing himself with Dorothy, whose looks pleased him mightily; then, that he would write to the South Kensington widow, omitting in his letter any mention of either Dorothy or Miss Green.

He uttered himself with great ease in shooting clothes that were a great deal too new, and not a suspicion of scent hung about him as he walked, with a self-satisfied air, into the breakfast-room.

He cast a sharp and critical eye over Gilbert, hoping to find that want of means or want of taste would betray themselves, but not a fault could be found with the shooting suit, that looked worn, but was well worn, and John realized, as he looked, that there was an indescribable something about the wearer that he (John) could not arrive at.

He played his cards very well, he thought, during the days that followed—days in which Gilbert had plenty of opportunities for finding himself with a bad headache as he watched John making secret love to the girl he cared for so much.

The men started early one morning for an outlying covert that was generally supposed to produce rookets and that was kept as a bone bonche for the end of the week's shoot. The ladies were to drive out to lunch, and Dorothy and Miss Green, who were rival photographers, were to send their cameras out in the luncheon carts.

Dorothy and Miss Green came out before lunch to a table where they were to see a drive down in the low ground. As the guns were placed behind a high, straggling hedge John was sorely tempted to ask Dorothy to stand by him to witness his skill and prowess, but prudence conquered, and Miss Green was selected as his companion.

"Will you stand by me, Miss Lane?" asked Gilbert. "I am afraid you will not see any brilliant shooting, but I will do my best. Let me unroll your waterproof and I can make you a comfortable seat here in these dry leaves and you will be sheltered from the wind."

"I am so afraid," said Dorothy, scanning the sky, that had become somewhat overcast since morning, "that it will be too dark for photography, and I want so to get a group; it is getting late, too, and the heaters seem a long time getting into line." She knelt down in the leaves that carpeted the side of the hedge and peered through a small opening.

"Oh, I can see them now quite plainly. Just look—they are down, the osiers, and will soon be here."

Gilbert knelt by her side and held back some brambles that had intercepted his view, his heart beating furiously and his hands trembling as he found his face so dangerously near to Dorothy's.

A sudden peal of laughter and John Beasley's voice calling out: "Are you saying your prayers?" brought Gilbert to his feet and the blood to Dorothy's face.

Angry words sprang to his lips, but he was silenced by an appeal from a pair of very soft brown eyes, and turning toward Dorothy he said:

"Yes, I was kneeling by your side; can't you guess what?"

"Look out, sir, there's a lot of duck coming over." This from the loader, who had been munching twigs in a ruminative manner.

Gilbert picked up his gun, but it was too late, and he knew that Beasley

would have another chance of saying something unpleasant about his shooting. After that there was no time for talking; it was hot work for ten minutes and a big mixed bag was the result.

Before lunch was over Dorothy settled to go home by a returning dog cart that had come out with a fresh supply of cartridges, and as she was leaving she saw Miss Green preparing her camera for action, a young man in attendance busy with the tripod and the legs.

John helped her with her wraps, saying as he did so:

"I am sorry you are going home, Miss Lane, I wanted you to be in the group," and then, in a lower voice: "You know very well I shall not care to have a copy unless you are in it."

"Never mind, Miss Green will be there," said Dorothy, as she clambered up into the dog cart.

John made a pretense of settling the rug round her feet and whispered: "Thank goodness, she will be busy with her camera; I have had enough of Miss Green's society for one day, and you know very well that at all times I infinitely prefer yours."

Seeing a doubling look in Dorothy's face, he added: "You do not believe it, Dorothy, but it is true. I swear I will not go near Miss Green again to-day."

The cart moved off, and Dorothy had plenty to think of during her homeward drive. She knew very well that she had cared for Gilbert Hurst, and that she had cared for him ever since she met him on the river two years ago; they had often met since, and now had been for a week together under the same roof. Surely those honest gray eyes could not lie, yet why did he so often avoid her and why did he always make way for John Beasley whenever he tried to monopolize her society?

Yet, surely he must have meant something just now—or was he only amusing himself, and did John really care more for her than Gilbert did? After dinner that evening she was playing some dreamy German music that seemed to have a particularly soothing effect on Lord Harley, who was half buried and half asleep in a big arm chair before the fire, when John came up and leaned over her shoulder till his lips almost touched her hair, and said in a low voice:

"I kept my word this afternoon; what is to be my reward?"

"That you shall be allowed to turn over the next two pages of music for me," she answered. "And this, after," she added, nodding toward the gardenia that she had left with her gloves and fan on the piano.

Gilbert's jealous ears heard the answer, and he went off with rage in his heart.

The following day it rained in torrents. Miss Green and several of the guests were leaving, and Dorothy went off to the dark room at the far end of the house to develop some negatives that she had taken of a ruined castle in the neighborhood.

She found all in order as she had left it, and soon had everything ready for business, developing solution, alum, hypo, all in their respective places, and red lamp lighted, the matches close at hand and the candle blown out. She reached up to the shelf for the slide, took out the negative and slipped it quickly into the developing tray for the preliminary wash and then poured the solution over its surface.

She gently rocked the tray to and fro in the dim red light and saw the high lights make their appearance one by one.

She searched in vain for the turrets of the ruined castle and for the high belt of trees on the hill beyond, and began to fear she had taken two pictures on the same plate. Presently odd shapes and strange figures began to appear, which, after a little fresh developer had been poured over them, took the form of folding chairs and benches, and Dorothy saw the shooting party at lunch before her.

Her hand groped about for the match box, but the thought struck her that the negative was not hers and must not be wasted, so it was left in the alum for a few minutes and after a wash was left in the hypo bath, but her quick eyes had seen enough to tell her that John Beasley had lied to her, for, fixed in her memory as surely as it was now being fixed on the plate, was the picture of that young man sitting by the side of Miss Green, his head turned toward her, his hand almost touching hers.

She sat thinking for some time, and was only roused by hearing footsteps in the passage, followed by a knock at the door.

"Yes, who is it?"

"It is I," answered Gilbert's voice. "They are trying some new music in the drawing-room and Lady Harley wants your help. May I come in?"

"Yes, the negative is fixed now, the light will not hurt it. You can come in."

Gilbert groped his way into the room and found Dorothy seated at the developing table. "May I see the photograph you have taken? Has the castle come out well?"

She lifted the plate from under the running water tap and held it up before the red lamp for him to see. She turned her head, and their eyes met for a second as he leaned over her shoulder, but before he could say a word of surprise there was a sudden flare, a snap and a gurgling sound, and with one wild flicker the lamp went out and they were in darkness.

"Where is the door? I know I shall tumble over something and do some damage. Will you lead me? You know the room better than I do."

A small soft hand was slipped into his, and though Dorothy did know that room quite well they were a very long time finding the door—but then, you see, the room was very dark.—London World.

—It is roughly estimated that railroads have effected a saving to the public of ten per cent. per annum on the cost of construction.

—The best patronized railroad in the United States is the New York Elevated, which carries 100,000,000 passengers every year.

The Old, Old Story.

There had been a death in the family, and two of the members were discussing the arrangements.

"I suppose we had better have the funeral on Thursday," said one.

"Oh, we can't," replied the other, without thinking; "that is Bridget's day out."—Harper's Bazar.

A VICTIM OF HARD TIMES.



"When I last met you, if I am not mistaken, you had an exceedingly heavy beard."

"Just so—just so; had it cut off four months ago and made into a shoulder-cape for my wife. See?"—Harper's Bazar.

A Disinterested Business Tip.

Mrs. Hyflye—George, dear, what you are having money troubles I ought to tell you that I learned to-day why your rival Soapem's credit has suddenly become so good.

Mrs. Hyflye—Why?

Mrs. Hyflye—I overheard some one remark that Soapem's finances must be all right because his wife was wearing such elegant new hats and dresses.—Chicago Record.

Unfortunate Fortune.

Clergyman—But what brought you to this condition? Was it drink?

Tramp—Nope!

Clergyman—Gambling?

Tramp—Well, in a sort of way.

Clergyman—What sort of a way?

Tramp—Well, I bet on a horse in a race for the first time in my life.

Clergyman—Ah! I see! It lost!

Tramp—O, no! It won't—Hullo.

Forenight.

"It was really clever of me to bring my umbrella, for if it had rained I would have been drenched."—Hullo.

NATURAL ENOUGH.



First Fowl—I'm surprised to see that you're afraid of a cog that's chained.

Second Fowl—Well, I can't help being chicken-hearted.—Truth.

A Shade Too Yielding.

Blinks—Why so gloomy?

Jinks—My wife let me have the last word in an argument this morning.

"That shows that she is going to do as she pleases, anyhow."—N. Y. Weekly.

A Great Mistake.

"I have just had my photograph taken."

"Ah, indeed."

"Yes, I have always had my photograph taken once a year."

"Dear me, what a lot of pictures you must have."—Texas Sittings.

Her Joke.

Heiress—There's a man after my own heart.

Papa—Who?

Heiress—The count. But he won't get it!—N. Y. World.

Nothing to Talk About.

Bingo—Do you do much talking at the woman's guild you've joined?

Mrs. Bingo (sadly)—No. All the women in the neighborhood belong to it.—Judge.

See Him Later.

He seized her hand ecstatically: "Fair maid whom I adore, Queen of my soul, my life, my hope, be mine forever more!"

She gazed into his humid eyes. So soon to die with sorrow: "I'll ask my husband, sir," she said—"We'll let you know to-morrow."—Kansas City Journal.

THE PRINCIPAL THING.



"Do you and your husband attend many of the symphony concerts?"

"No. My husband knows absolutely nothing about ladies' toilets."—Flegende Blätter.

Not a Question of "Let."

Singleman—Do you let your wife have the last word?

Bendlet—Do I let her? H'm! It's easy to tell that she knows nothing of married life.—N. Y. Press.

Very True.

"Now," said the storekeeper as he gazed proudly at the lettering on his new brass sign, "that's what I call polished English."—Washington Star.

An Affecting Tale.

Barber—Poor Jim has been sent to an insane asylum.

Victim (in chair)—Who's Jim?

"Jim is my twin brother, sir. Jim has long been broodin' over the hard times an' I suppose he finally got crazy."

"Hum! Not unlikely."

"Yes, he and me has worked side by side for years and we were so alike we couldn't tell each other apart. We both brooded a good deal, too. No money in this business anymore."

"What's the matter with it?"

"Prices too low. Unless a customer takes a shampoo or something it doesn't pay to shave or hair-cut. Poor Jim! I caught him trying to cut a customer's throat because he refused a shampoo, and so I had to have the poor fellow locked up. Makes me very melancholy. Sometimes I feel sorry I didn't let him slash all he wanted to. It might have saved his reason. Shampoo, sir?"

"Yes, sir."—N. Y. Weekly.

Ways of Trade.

A lady who had evidently been young a few years since stepped into Gant's the other day and asked the price of cream puffs.

"Three cents each," replied the maid in waiting.

"Two for five?"

"No."

"Well, that's a queer way of selling things!" remarked the possible customer. She seemed to hesitate a minute, then ordered one cream puff for a younger companion, apparently a relative, and watched severely while he ate it, after which she took a silent and dispossessed departure.—Judge.

She Objected.

"Mr. Courty asked me to marry him last night," she blushing told her mother.

"And what did you tell him?"

"I told him to ask you."

"Ask me?" echoed the startled parent. "Why, Mary, surely you wouldn't have you dear old mother commit bigamy, would you?"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Maiden's Sarcasm.

"I came to see, Miss Sprite, if you would look more favorably upon my suit to-day."

Miss Sprite (adjusting her eyeglasses and scrutinizing him from head to foot)—Yes, sir, I do. I think it looks better than the old one you wore the last time you were here.—Demorest's Magazine.

A Warning.

Little Johnny—Oh, mamma, folks say Tommy Dodd's back is broke.

Mamma—Horrors! How did it happen?

Little Johnny—I didn't hear, but Tommy told me only last week that his mamma was just as fond of spankin' as you are.—Good News.

Sure Enough.

"He pretends to be an accomplished linguist, but you should hear him murder Latin."

"I shouldn't think he would be able to murder Latin."

"Why not?"

"It is a language that is already dead."—N. Y. Press.

The Spirit of the Age.

The Minister—Mr. Robinson wishes to present a window to the church. But I don't like the inscription he wishes placed on it.

The Minister's Wife—What is it?

The Minister—"Presented by Robinson, Jones & Co.; Dry Goods."—Puck.

Merely an Investment.

Hones—What have you raised that young bookkeeper's salary for? Don't you know that the young spendthrift squanders all his salary giving presents to some girl he's infatuated with?

Hones—Of course I do. The girl's my daughter.—Chicago Record.

Why He Staid.

Mrs. Blinks—Why do you stay at the club until two o'clock in the morning? Just tell me that, will you?

Mr. Blinks—So you'll be too sleepy to talk very long about it, my dear—Puck.

Not a Recent Discovery.

"Why do you turn the lamp down low when sitting with your head at night?"

The maid replied, with face aglow: "Why, love is blind and being so thrives just as well without a light."—N. Y. Press.

HIS ADVANCES SPURNED.



Capt. Rectorious—Excuse me, but won't you have a bit of this delicious omelette?

Miss Nannie Goat—No, thank you! I never chew gum.—Puck.

Serves Him Right.

"Have you got any stale bread?" asked Johnny Fizzlepop, sticking his head into a baker's shop up in Harlem.

"Yes, I have five or six loaves."

"Serves you right. Why didn't you sell 'em while they were fresh?"—Texas Sittings.

Grithful Perseverance.

Nell—How do you know she is in love with Jack?

Belle—Because she told me he was perfectly horrid, and if she were in my place she wouldn't have anything to do with him.—Philadelphia Record.

His Record Clear.

Old Lady—My friend, are you a Christian?

Reggar—Well, mum, no one has ever accused me of workin' on Sunday.—N. Y. Weekly.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder.

It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills, 25 cents.

The boy who is learning to skate generally gets a number of head marks before his lesson is through with.

Signs of Spring.

If that tired feeling, the forerunner of Spring, has told you that your system needs strengthening, do not take medicine, but go at once to Hot Springs, Va. The waters are like magic. The hotels are strictly first class, the scenery sublime, and the \$150,000 bath house is unsurpassed in the world. Every known description of baths being administered.

Take the F. V. V. Limited, over the C. & O. R. R. at Cincinnati at night, and reach Hot Springs the next morning. For pamphlet address C. B. Ryan, A. G. P. A., C. & O. R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio.

"He is your closest friend!" "Yes, he never lends a cent."—Harvard Lampoon.

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An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

"Appearances are very deceptive," remarked the terror. "Yes," replied the prima donna, "especially farwell appearances."—Washington Star.

For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc., effective relief is found in the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts.

"Does Flaggson practice what he preaches?" "Great Caesar! No, he never gets through preaching."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.



OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.
(From our Washington correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, March 3, 1894.
The Republicans in the House have it in their power, if so disposed, to allow the House to pass the Bland bill over Mr. Cleveland's veto, when the silver men to do it. There is little probability that the Republicans will do this, but the fact that they can do it is having such a disturbing effect upon the administration Democrats that they are talking among themselves of filibustering to prevent a veto when Mr. Bland makes his motion to pass the bill over the veto. There are a few Republicans who will vote for the motion anyway, and all that would be necessary for it to receive more than the necessary two-thirds vote would be for the other Republicans to abstain from voting, as more than two-thirds of the Democrats will vote for the motion. The out and out silver men are not, however, anxious to see the Bland bill passed over the veto. They prefer it to be out of the way, so that they will be free to try to pass a free coinage bill.

The Democratic Senators privately admit that they are not confident of passing the tariff bill, and the wildest man no longer talks of passing it by the first of May. There is much gossip of an attempt being made to attach a free coinage amendment to the bill, but even if the attempt is to be made, which is not certain, it cannot be done until the bill reached the amendment stage, which is sometime off.

Democratic Senators positively refused to grant a hearing to a delegation of New England women mill-workers, who came to Washington to protest against the injustice of the tariff bill in dealing with matters in which the mill-workers are vitally interested, but they got a hearing—Republican Senators gave it to them—and their objections to the bill will be stated to the Senate and to the country by Republican Senators during the debate on the tariff bill, which opened to-day, according to program.

These Democratic Congressmen who have been backing other applicants for the position are as mad over the announcement that the "sex" rule is again to be violated, and Mr. Thomas E. Benedict, who was Public Printer under the first Cleveland administration, is to again have that office, as they have again all along because Hon. Frank W. Palmer, admittedly one of the best Public Printers the country ever had, has not only been allowed to keep the office, but was actually begged to keep it until Mr. Cleveland got ready to select his Democratic successor. One of the principal things remembered by Republicans against Mr. Benedict's previous administration of the office is the large number of old soldiers who were dismissed by him.

The fight in the House to give the seat now held by Representative Joy, of Mo., to a Democratic contestant who was not elected, which has been waged for more than a week without success, notwithstanding since very authoritative acts of Speaker Crisp, has brought out the fact that there are a score or more of Democrats in the House who are too conscientious to take part in the theft of the seat merely to add one more to a Democratic majority of ninety. But the act will doubtless be consummated this week, in spite of the protests of Republicans and the nonvoting of conscientious Democrats, as the absentees are being arrested and brought in and a voting Democratic quorum will probably be obtained.

It is just now a little puzzling to know why Secretary Carlisle should have considered it necessary to go to New York to assure the bankers of that city that Mr. Cleveland would make no concessions to the free silver men in Congress. Why was not the veto message considered assurance enough? Some of the silver men express the fear that the administration is making arrangements for another bond issue, similar to the last one. Be that as it will, it may be set down as reasonably certain that Congress will not follow Mr. Cleveland's recommendation by authorizing a bond issue.

Senator Voorhees was a little staggered the other day when confronted by the Democratic Governor of Indiana, and his staff, who had come to Washington to protest against the tariff bill as it now stands. He couldn't turn them down, like he did the New England women, so they had a short but sharp word battle, the Senator and the Governor being the chief fighters. Governor Matthews, who is understood to be a candidate for Voorhees's seat in the Senate, told the Senator that the Indiana Democrats demanded a restoration of the original free list of the Wilson bill. Voorhees denied it, and said that Matthews had been trying to work up Democratic opposition to the bill, hoping to use it to advance his Senatorial aspirations. Matthews gave him to understand that the matter would figure in the Senatorial election.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.
Henry Clews's Weekly Letter on the Business Outlook.
New York, March 31.—The past week has shown distinct symptoms of improvement in the tone of the stock market. There has been a more settled feeling of confidence; a broader interest has been developed in both the speculative and investment departments; transactions have become more general outside the mercantile "industrial;" and some of the prominent "bears" have turned over the "long" side of the market.

In a general sense, this improvement is due to the many influences that have for some time been working towards a better condition of business, and it is to be regarded as one of those spurts of cautious hope which mark the stages of the steady process of return towards a normal condition of affairs, and which are preparing the way to a really active upward movement in values.

There is, however, one special cause for this improved feeling, which is quite important. The general confidence in the President vetoing the signiorage bill has had a notable effect in Europe. The main fact which has kept London uninterested in American investments during a very marked recovery in other securities on that market, has been a fixed apprehension lest there might be more or less recantation of the decided anti-silver policy indicated in the late suspension of silver purchases. That is the one point on which the European markets are sensitive and wary towards our corporate issues; and that distrust has been exhibited in an almost total cessation of foreign demand for our stocks and bonds for a considerable time past.

Even the Paris Bourse seems to have delayed its contemplated admission of "Americans" to its own principal on this account. What has most concerned these foreign centers is chiefly the question as to what may be the President's attitude on the silver issue, for they have felt that, if he could be trusted to prove faithful to the policy of the repeal act, no serious harm could come for the next three years, which would cover these contingencies far enough ahead to serve all present purposes. The assurance sent across the Atlantic that the President could be depended upon to veto the Bland bill, have had the effect of bringing large London orders for bonds and stocks during the past week, thereby stopping the export of gold. It is reasonably argued that if such important transactions have been made in anticipation of the President's veto, the demand is likely to prove much larger when the expectation is confirmed by the fact.

The matter of the possible London demand is more important than might be supposed at first sight. The continued increase in British trade and the active speculation on the London exchange are accepted as clear evidence of a new era of confidence and enterprise in Great Britain. The suspension of new creations of corporate capital for the last two or three years has resulted in a real scarcity of investments, and prices of certain kind of securities are becoming abnormally high. Alert bankers and promoters are on the lookout first for bargains in existing issues, and next for opportunities for new enterprises. London agents are now in this country prospecting for business of this kind. They are likely to find plenty of chances growing out of the very marked curtailment of railroad construction during the last four or five years. Schemes of that character are now in process of formation; and, at a later stage, European capital is likely to have its opportunity for participating in their fruition. Evidence as yet beneath the surface indicates that, as soon as pending obstructive legislation is out of the way and business has resumed its normal course there will be a launching of new enterprises that will give employment to the large amount of now idle home capital and at the same time attract co-operation from foreign money centers. It therefore would not be surprising if twelve months hence we find the United States and Europe in the midst of a marked revival of investment and speculation. Wall street begins to discover the dim outlines of this future. The prospect is contributing to a more hopeful, not to say sanguine, feeling; and as the outworkings of these tendencies become gradually more apparent, the spirit of speculation will develop and values will correspondingly advance.

The President's veto of the Bland bill is an invaluable gain toward the recovery of confidence. It is not only a reaffirmation of the conservative monetary policy written largely on the face of the repeal act, but it is an assurance that the policy is safe for the remaining three years of the President's tenure of office. And this is an immense assurance; for, if the silver craze can be held in restraint for three years, ways will be found for neutralizing it subsequently, if indeed it does not expire from its own inherent weakness. Senator Stewart's introduction of a free coinage bill, though annoying, is not to be regarded in a monetary sense. It may run into causing obstructive confusion of other pending legislation, for the completion of which the business interests are impatiently waiting; but no one better knows than Senator Stewart that his scheme would be quashed by the President, and that it cannot be carried over his veto. It is simply a new display of the reckless and exasperating tactics by which the silver faction seeks to worry the country into concessions which it is resolved never to grant. Whatever annoyance therefore the senator may inflict he can only share another failure.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.
OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
HARRISBURG, Md., March 3.
The Commissioners of Garrett County will meet at their office in Harrisburg, Md., on Thursday, April 10, 1894, for the purpose of making the Annual Levy for 1894.
All persons holding orders passed by the board or any kind of bond from the board must have them presented in legal form, certified to by the Clerk, Justice of the Peace, or any other officer of the board, on or before the 10th of April, 1894, otherwise they may be extended from the benefit of the same in law.
By order of the Board,
J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas's shoes at a reduced price, or even at cost, be careful. They are not the same as the ones you have seen in the store. They are not the same as the ones you have seen in the store. They are not the same as the ones you have seen in the store.

W. L. Douglas's
SHOE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
D. E. OFFERT, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

HENRY CLEWS'S WEEKLY LETTER.
NEW YORK, March 31.
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Dr. A. S. Todd's
Anti-Bilious Pills
are good for sick headache, constipation, biliousness, indigestion, flatulence, and all the ailments of the stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable, perfectly safe, and give immediate relief. 25 cents a bottle, and your money back if not satisfied.

Laughlin's
Infant Cordial
helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and softens the gums, controls the bowels and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea, and all the ailments of the infant. 25 cents a bottle, and your money back if not satisfied.

Laughlin's
Worm Syrup
drives worms, which are not only bad in themselves, but which induce and aggravate other diseases. Laughlin's Syrup is purely vegetable, perfectly safe, and gives immediate relief. 25 cents a bottle, and your money back if not satisfied.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily	7:20 A. M.
No. 15—Daily	7:30 A. M.
No. 16—Daily	7:40 A. M.
No. 17—Daily	7:50 A. M.
No. 18—Daily	8:00 A. M.
No. 19—Daily	8:10 A. M.
No. 20—Daily	8:20 A. M.
No. 21—Daily	8:30 A. M.
No. 22—Daily	8:40 A. M.
No. 23—Daily	8:50 A. M.
No. 24—Daily	9:00 A. M.
No. 25—Daily	9:10 A. M.
No. 26—Daily	9:20 A. M.
No. 27—Daily	9:30 A. M.
No. 28—Daily	9:40 A. M.
No. 29—Daily	9:50 A. M.
No. 30—Daily	10:00 A. M.
No. 31—Daily	10:10 A. M.
No. 32—Daily	10:20 A. M.
No. 33—Daily	10:30 A. M.
No. 34—Daily	10:40 A. M.
No. 35—Daily	10:50 A. M.
No. 36—Daily	11:00 A. M.
No. 37—Daily	11:10 A. M.
No. 38—Daily	11:20 A. M.
No. 39—Daily	11:30 A. M.
No. 40—Daily	11:40 A. M.
No. 41—Daily	11:50 A. M.
No. 42—Daily	12:00 P. M.
No. 43—Daily	12:10 P. M.
No. 44—Daily	12:20 P. M.
No. 45—Daily	12:30 P. M.
No. 46—Daily	12:40 P. M.
No. 47—Daily	12:50 P. M.
No. 48—Daily	1:00 P. M.
No. 49—Daily	1:10 P. M.
No. 50—Daily	1:20 P. M.
No. 51—Daily	1:30 P. M.
No. 52—Daily	1:40 P. M.
No. 53—Daily	1:50 P. M.
No. 54—Daily	2:00 P. M.
No. 55—Daily	2:10 P. M.
No. 56—Daily	2:20 P. M.
No. 57—Daily	2:30 P. M.
No. 58—Daily	2:40 P. M.
No. 59—Daily	2:50 P. M.
No. 60—Daily	3:00 P. M.
No. 61—Daily	3:10 P. M.
No. 62—Daily	3:20 P. M.
No. 63—Daily	3:30 P. M.
No. 64—Daily	3:40 P. M.
No. 65—Daily	3:50 P. M.
No. 66—Daily	4:00 P. M.
No. 67—Daily	4:10 P. M.
No. 68—Daily	4:20 P. M.
No. 69—Daily	4:30 P. M.
No. 70—Daily	4:40 P. M.
No. 71—Daily	4:50 P. M.
No. 72—Daily	5:00 P. M.
No. 73—Daily	5:10 P. M.
No. 74—Daily	5:20 P. M.
No. 75—Daily	5:30 P. M.
No. 76—Daily	5:40 P. M.
No. 77—Daily	5:50 P. M.
No. 78—Daily	6:00 P. M.
No. 79—Daily	6:10 P. M.
No. 80—Daily	6:20 P. M.
No. 81—Daily	6:30 P. M.
No. 82—Daily	6:40 P. M.
No. 83—Daily	6:50 P. M.
No. 84—Daily	7:00 P. M.
No. 85—Daily	7:10 P. M.
No. 86—Daily	7:20 P. M.
No. 87—Daily	7:30 P. M.
No. 88—Daily	7:40 P. M.
No. 89—Daily	7:50 P. M.
No. 90—Daily	8:00 P. M.
No. 91—Daily	8:10 P. M.
No. 92—Daily	8:20 P. M.
No. 93—Daily	8:30 P. M.
No. 94—Daily	8:40 P. M.
No. 95—Daily	8:50 P. M.
No. 96—Daily	9:00 P. M.
No. 97—Daily	9:10 P. M.
No. 98—Daily	9:20 P. M.
No. 99—Daily	9:30 P. M.
No. 100—Daily	9:40 P. M.
No. 101—Daily	9:50 P. M.
No. 102—Daily	10:00 P. M.
No. 103—Daily	10:10 P. M.
No. 104—Daily	10:20 P. M.
No. 105—Daily	10:30 P. M.
No. 106—Daily	10:40 P. M.
No. 107—Daily	10:50 P. M.
No. 108—Daily	11:00 P. M.
No. 109—Daily	11:10 P. M.
No. 110—Daily	11:20 P. M.
No. 111—Daily	11:30 P. M.
No. 112—Daily	11:40 P. M.
No. 113—Daily	11:50 P. M.
No. 114—Daily	12:00 P. M.
No. 115—Daily	12:10 P. M.
No. 116—Daily	12:20 P. M.
No. 117—Daily	12:30 P. M.
No. 118—Daily	12:40 P. M.
No. 119—Daily	12:50 P. M.
No. 120—Daily	1:00 P. M.
No. 121—Daily	1:10 P. M.
No. 122—Daily	1:20 P. M.
No. 123—Daily	1:30 P. M.
No. 124—Daily	1:40 P. M.
No. 125—Daily	1:50 P. M.
No. 126—Daily	2:00 P. M.
No. 127—Daily	2:10 P. M.
No. 128—Daily	2:20 P. M.
No. 129—Daily	2:30 P. M.
No. 130—Daily	2:40 P. M.
No. 131—Daily	2:50 P. M.
No. 132—Daily	3:00 P. M.
No. 133—Daily	3:10 P. M.
No. 134—Daily	3:20 P. M.
No. 135—Daily	3:30 P. M.
No. 136—Daily	3:40 P. M.
No. 137—Daily	3:50 P. M.
No. 138—Daily	4:00 P. M.
No. 139—Daily	4:10 P. M.
No. 140—Daily	4:20 P. M.
No. 141—Daily	4:30 P. M.
No. 142—Daily	4:40 P. M.
No. 143—Daily	4:50 P. M.
No. 144—Daily	5:00 P. M.
No. 145—Daily	5:10 P. M.
No. 146—Daily	5:20 P. M.
No. 147—Daily	5:30 P. M.
No. 148—Daily	5:40 P. M.
No. 149—Daily	5:50 P. M.
No. 150—Daily	6:00 P. M.
No. 151—Daily	6:10 P. M.
No. 152—Daily	6:20 P. M.
No. 153—Daily	6:30 P. M.
No. 154—Daily	6:40 P. M.
No. 155—Daily	6:50 P. M.
No. 156—Daily	7:00 P. M.
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No. 159—Daily	7:30 P. M.
No. 160—Daily	7:40 P. M.
No. 161—Daily	7:50 P. M.
No. 162—Daily	8:00 P. M.
No. 163—Daily	8:10 P. M.
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No. 165—Daily	8:30 P. M.
No. 166—Daily	8:40 P. M.
No. 167—Daily	8:50 P. M.
No. 168—Daily	9:00 P. M.
No. 169—Daily	9:10 P. M.
No. 170—Daily	9:20 P. M.
No. 171—Daily	9:30 P. M.
No. 172—Daily	9:40 P. M.
No. 173—Daily	9:50 P. M.
No. 174—Daily	10:00 P. M.
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No. 176—Daily	10:20 P. M.
No. 177—Daily	10:30 P. M.
No. 178—Daily	10:40 P. M.
No. 179—Daily	10:50 P. M.
No. 180—Daily	11:00 P. M.
No. 181—Daily	11:10 P. M.
No. 182—Daily	11:20 P. M.
No. 183—Daily	11:30 P. M.
No. 184—Daily	11:40 P. M.
No. 185—Daily	11:50 P. M.
No. 186—Daily	12:00 P. M.
No. 187—Daily	12:10 P. M.
No. 188—Daily	12:20 P. M.
No. 189—Daily	12:30 P. M.
No. 190—Daily	12:40 P. M.
No. 191—Daily	12:50 P. M.
No. 192—Daily	1:00 P. M.
No. 193—Daily	1:10 P. M.
No. 194—Daily	1:20 P. M.
No. 195—Daily	1:30 P. M.
No. 196—Daily	1:40 P. M.
No. 197—Daily	1:50 P. M.
No. 198—Daily	2:00 P. M.
No. 199—Daily	2:10 P. M.
No. 200—Daily	2:20 P. M.
No. 201—Daily	2:30 P. M.
No. 202—Daily	2:40 P. M.
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No. 204—Daily	3:00 P. M.
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No. 212—Daily	4:20 P. M.
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No. 215—Daily	4:50 P. M.
No. 216—Daily	5:00 P. M.
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No. 218—Daily	5:20 P. M.
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No. 220—Daily	5:40 P. M.
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No. 224—Daily	6:20 P. M.
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No. 234—Daily	8:00 P. M.
No. 235—Daily	8:10 P. M.
No. 236—Daily	8:20 P. M.
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No. 239—Daily	8:50 P. M.
No. 240—Daily	9:00 P. M.
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No. 243—Daily	9:30 P. M.
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No. 245—Daily	9:50 P. M.
No. 246—Daily	10:00 P. M.
No. 247—Daily	10:10 P. M.
No. 248—Daily	10:20 P. M.
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No. 250—Daily	10:40 P. M.
No. 251—Daily	10:50 P. M.
No. 252—Daily	11:00 P. M.
No. 253—Daily	11:10 P. M.
No. 254—Daily	11:20 P. M.
No. 255—Daily	11:30 P. M.
No. 256—Daily	11:40 P. M.
No. 257—Daily	11:50 P. M.
No. 258—Daily	12:00 P. M.
No. 259—Daily	12:10 P. M.
No. 260—Daily	12:20 P. M.
No. 261—Daily	12:30 P. M.
No. 262—Daily	12:40 P. M.
No. 263—Daily	12:50 P. M.
No. 264—Daily	1:00 P. M.
No. 265—Daily	1:10 P. M.
No. 266—Daily	1:20 P. M.
No. 267—Daily	1:30 P. M.
No. 268—Daily	1:40 P. M.
No. 269—Daily	1:50 P. M.
No. 270—Daily	2:00 P. M.
No. 271—Daily	2:10 P. M.
No. 272—Daily	2:20 P. M.
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No. 276—Daily	3:00 P. M.
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No. 278—Daily	3:20 P. M.
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No. 304—Daily	7:40 P. M.
No. 305—Daily	7:50 P. M.
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No. 315—Daily	9:30 P. M.
No. 316—Daily	9:40 P. M.
No. 317—Daily	9:50 P. M.
No. 318—Daily	10:00 P. M.
No. 319—Daily	10:10 P. M.
No. 320—Daily	10:20 P. M.
No. 321—Daily	10:30 P. M.
No. 322—Daily	10:40 P. M.
No. 323—Daily	10:50 P. M.
No. 324—Daily	11:00 P. M.
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No. 326—Daily	11:20 P. M.
No. 327—Daily	11:30 P. M.
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No. 329—Daily	11:50 P. M.
No. 330—Daily	12:00 P. M.
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No. 334—Daily	12:40 P. M.
No. 335—Daily	12:50 P. M.
No. 336—Daily	1:00 P. M.
No. 337—Daily	1:10 P. M.
No. 338—Daily	1:20 P. M.
No. 339—Daily	1:30 P. M.
No. 340—Daily	1:40 P. M.
No. 341—Daily	1:50 P. M.
No. 342—Daily	2:00 P. M.
No. 343—Daily	2:10 P. M.
No. 344—Daily	2:20 P. M.
No. 345—Daily	2:30 P. M.
No. 346—Daily	2:40 P. M.
No. 347—Daily	2:50 P. M.
No. 348—Daily	3:00 P. M.
No. 349—Daily	3:10 P. M.
No. 350—Daily	3:20 P. M.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD. THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894

NUMBER 5.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Mrs. D. E. Offutt is in Baltimore visiting friends.

Mr. William Jenkins, of Blaine, was here yesterday.

Cabinets, \$1.50 per dozen. LOAR & CO.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felt's Grocery.

Mr. M. L. Scott has been very seriously ill but is convalescing.

Mr. William Newman returned from Baltimore Sunday evening.

Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord was in Kingwood last Thursday attending court.

Mrs. C. Felt has gone to Baltimore to spend a week or two with friends.

Miss Laura Matthews went to Baltimore Thursday last on the excursion.

Mr. M. S. Wolf, of near Sunnyside, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. W. A. Smith, of Hoyer, smiled in on this office last Thursday afternoon.

If you have new ground to break up try one of A. D. Naylor's heavy iron plows. 2-3t

A. D. Naylor has a fine line of buggies on hand. Price and terms to suit buyer. 2-3t

Mr. Frank Rathbun, of this office, was laid up with illness Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mr. George Loar, of Grafton, was in Oakland two or three days this week on a visit to his parents.

Mr. J. D. Everts, of Bayard, was in the city Monday and paid his respects to THE REPUBLICAN.

The members of the Oakland band are preparing to give open-air concerts one night each week.

Mr. William Hopkins, of Michigan, is visiting the family of Mr. Robert Porter on Second street.

Full figure cabinets, \$1.50 per dozen, and other styles proportionately low. LOAR & CO.

Miss Martha Hinebaugh accompanied Mrs. Mahlon Hinebaugh to Baltimore last Thursday morning.

The Oakland Candy Company has erected a shooting gallery adjoining their store on Railroad street.

The Rev. L. A. Rudisill, of the Park, will preach in St. Paul's church next Sunday morning and evening.

Hon. A. Frederick George, of Swanton, was here on Monday and made this office a very pleasant social call.

Mr. W. H. Malette, who has been out on the road traveling for the Mavers Drug Company, has returned to Oakland.

Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh has rented the Lutheran parsonage instead of the Reynolds' house as stated in this paper last week.

The County Commissioners have been in session this week engaged in making the annual levy and transacting routine business.

Mrs. John H. Riley, of Elkins, W. Va., who was visiting friends in and near Oakland for some time, returned home last Thursday.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Mr. M. E. Stoddard, of White Haven, Pa., have moved to Oakland and is occupying the residence of Mr. G. W. Delawder on Second street.

Messrs. Chas. O. and T. J. Wilt, of Bittering, were in the city Tuesday. While in town these two gentlemen subscribed for THE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Alice Murphy, lately of Baltimore, will start a millinery store at Deer Park about April 21, 1894. A share of the public patronage is solicited. 5-4t

For sale cheap—A Columbia Safety Bicycle in first class condition except tires, which are slightly worn. Apply to Samuel Lawton, Oakland, Md. 4-3t

Col. Philip W. Avirett of Cumberland will shortly wed Miss May Goodwin of Waterville, N. Y. The bride-elect is a niece of Ex-Secretary William C. Whitney.

Lucy Stine, daughter of D. H. Stine, of Morgantown, W. Va., was cheered on by a crowd while she cowered Kit Pastories for alleged defamatory remarks concerning her.

Mrs. Eli Williams, of Oakland, Md., is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Hansell. She has been ill since October and is still under medical treatment. Frostburg Journal.

Rev. George W. Kepler has been granted a leave of absence by the quarterly conference of this district and has gone on a visit of about a week to his mother, who lives in Cincinnati.

All members of the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias desiring to retain their membership are requested to assemble at the armory on next Thursday night for inspection.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yt

Mr. William Grove, of District No. 4, was in the city Tuesday and made this office a very pleasant call, bringing with him three gentlemen who became subscribers to THE REPUBLICAN. Visitors like the above are doubly welcome.

The ladies of the Lutheran Sunday school gave an oyster supper on Friday and Saturday nights of last week. The proceeds amounted to about thirty dollars and will be applied towards purchasing an organ for the Sunday school room.

A broken wheel on a freight train caused a very considerable wreck on the seventeen-mile grade last Thursday morning just below Everett's tunnel. A number of cars were piled up and travel delayed six or eight hours. No one was killed or seriously injured.

Rev. Dr. Coombs, of Washington, D. C., preached two excellent sermons to large congregations in St. Mark's church Sunday. The gentleman returned to Washington Sunday night, but will again fill the pulpit in the above church one week from next Sabbath.

I recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swelling. There is no better liniment made. I have sold over 100 bottles of it this year and all were pleased who used it. J. F. Pierson, druggist, South Chicago, Ill. It is for sale by Oakland Druggists.

At the preliminary hearing on last Saturday before Justice Wm. D. Hoyer, Joseph Galloway, colored, who was arrested a few days ago charged with raping a white woman, was discharged from the custody of the sheriff. The testimony was considered insufficient to hold him for the grand jury.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appears. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

We acknowledge a very pleasant visit from Mr. J. Am. Martin, clerk of the County Court of Preston county, W. Va., on last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Martin was en route to Roanoke, Va., to accompany his daughter home from school in that city, and was delayed in his journey on account of the wreck on the seventeen-mile grade.

Our better halves say they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds, Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that remedy is held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds, croup and whooping cough, that it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant and safe for the children to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Read THE REPUBLICAN.

"W" Writes From New Jersey.

NEWARK, April 5, 1894.

To the Editor of The Republican.

I have been out now four days looking up trade but so far without an order on my book. There did seem to be some movement in spruce, but I can find no one that wants to buy.

During all the years that the Republicans under Harrison and under the operations of the McKinley bill were driving the country to wreck and ruin if I had offered lumber within two dollars per thousand of what I am trying to get for it now I could have sold my entire list; but the angel of Reform with a big R overshadowed the land, and a deathly quiet pervades the centres of trade which a few months ago were all life and animation. If Daniel Webster Voorhees and the rest of the patriots of that ilk had made public declaration of their purpose and intent to destroy or cripple the industries of the country, to shut up the factories, the mills and the shops, to reduce the wages of labor or to stop it entirely the voters who hoped, and possibly very foolishly believed, they would better their condition would have said: "Very good, gentlemen; we have no further use for you, your services are cordially invited to step 'down and out' and give your place to men who are willing to legislate for the good of their own country."

The time has gone by when the masses can be so controlled by their party prejudices that they will willingly vote against their individual interests, and when the southern brigadiers discover that they can no longer control the voters by the prejudices engendered during the time they were striving in another way to destroy the Government there will be a halt, and an attempt to ride into power on the prejudices and the ignorance of a deluded people.

By the persistent declarations of party leaders and the misrepresentation of our unscrupulous party press the voters were made to believe that protection was for the benefit of the manufacturer and not of the laborer and they accordingly voted the very men into power that they don't want.

But thirteen months of stagnation in which wages have been greatly reduced, in which no new enterprise has been undertaken; thirteen months of distress, of doubt and uncertainty, in which a very great deal of the work done has been done at a loss to the manufacturer; thirteen months of masterly incapacity and floundering at Washington have convinced the people of the mistake they made by voting into power in 1892 the worst enemies which the business interests of the country ever had.

The people are now brought face to face with the problem of free trade—free trade in lumber, free trade in wool, and reduced protection on every other product, and they begin to realize as never before what this cutting down of duties means to them—it begins to have a personal significance, and they at last begin to comprehend it.

The recent elections testify to this. Last fall in New York, Ohio and elsewhere, the party was condemned, and more recently in Pennsylvania, when Galusha A. Crow, the Republican candidate for Congressman-at-large, received nearly two hundred thousand majority. Still later, in the spring elections when the Republicans from the plains of Dakota to the Atlantic swept everything before them, and only yesterday when little Rhode Island scored the biggest Republican majority of recent years, the "condemnation" of the party in power is so emphatic and unmistakable that he who runs may read.

The handwriting is plain and unequivocal and whether Mr. Wilson, Mr. Voorhees & Co. will admit it or not they and their policy stand condemned by the country to-day and it is rank treason to the will of the people to go on in the prosecution of a policy, or a theory, if you please, so emphatically condemned by the voice of the people.

I heard the remark more than once to-day from New York lumber dealers, "we expect to buy spruce in cargo lots from Canada and New Brunswick very low this year and we do not care to invest at this time."

Who will it benefit? The poor man or the man of moderate means? The New York lumber dealers have an association binding themselves to not sell under certain prices

and I am told that sixty odd dealers belong to the association and there are but two who are not in it and the selling prices are not regulated and really has no relation to the purchasing price. They have the business in their own hands and free lumber simply takes two dollars per thousand out of the mill owners and eventually out of the labor which produces the lumber in Garrett county and West Virginia.

Who does it benefit? Who is it that wants free trade? It simply destroys the prosperity of our people and adds to that of our foreign competitors.

This is what we said it would do, and this is what the Democrats did and it would not do.

But Democratic prophecies and Democratic assertions always fail in dry weather, and it is getting mighty dry in the Bulah land of Democratic prospects just now. W.

The Republican Municipal Convention.

The Republican voters of the town of Oakland assembled in the council chamber on last Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a municipal ticket to be voted for on next Monday.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss was called to the chair and Mr. E. Z. Tower was made secretary of the meeting. The chairman briefly stated the object of the meeting and nominations being then in order Dr. J. Lee McComas was unanimously chosen as candidate for Mayor. The following named gentlemen were then named as candidates for City Council: Dr. Singleton, Townsend, Mr. George D. White and Mr. G. Arthur Fraley.

The proceedings of the convention were entirely harmonious and the ticket named meets with the approbations of all liberal minded Republicans.

The Citizens Municipal Convention.

Pursuant to a call issued by "committee" the following named gentlemen assembled in the council chamber on Monday evening last for the purpose of nominating a "citizens" municipal ticket. G. M. Mason, J. W. Hart, C. S. Davis, A. J. Harne, Jos. Cogley, J. D. Hamill, F. G. Hyde, L. E. Townsend, Owen Hart, E. D. Kepner, Thomas Martin, sr., J. O. Cleveland, Dr. E. H. Bartlett, J. M. Litzinger, Bruce Whorl, Ben Stemple, Joseph Martin, sr., Chas. Bosley, Mike Rice, R. C. Townsend, Ernest Townsend, Wm. Hinebaugh, sr., A. S. Teats, George Little, Rowan White, Alex. Fleckenstein, J. M. Jarboe, G. S. Hamill, E. Jamison, W. F. King, M. Boyle, G. A. Shirer and G. L. Bosley. The meeting was called to order by James D. Hamill and on motion Mr. J. M. Jarboe and Dr. E. H. Bartlett were named as chairman and secretary respectively. For Mayor Mr. G. M. Mason was nominated by Mr. Owen Hart; for City Council Mr. J. H. Smithman was nominated by Mr. J. D. Hamill; A. D. Naylor was nominated by Mr. William Hinebaugh; Mr. F. G. Hyde by Mr. Owen Hart; and Mr. R. C. Maroney by Mr. Ben Stemple. The convention then proceeded to ballot. Messrs. G. S. Davis and G. S. Hamill being appointed tellers. The ballot resulted in the election on Messrs. Hyde, Smithman and Naylor. The meeting then adjourned.

Dr. J. F. Graham, the eye specialist, will be at the Glades Hotel every Wednesday, where he can be consulted on all eye troubles. Consultation free. 5-3t

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Indigestion, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Biliousness, Constipation, etc., cured by Dr. J. F. Graham's Eye Specialist. 5-3t

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republican.

As a Republican who believes in party success before individual preferment I cannot let the opportunity pass of recording my protest against the action of certain of my Republican friends of Oakland in endorsing and giving countenance to the so-called "citizens' movement" in opposition to the regularly constituted Republican municipal ticket.

With the Democrats who have enlisted in this cause I have nothing to do. If they, as a party realizing their weakness, desire to affiliate with people outside of their own organization and can thereby strengthen themselves surely such a move is good politics, but when Republicans by their actions place in jeopardy the interests of their party that is a matter far reaching in its consequences and disheartening to their party associates.

I have been unable to find a single Republican who had anything worthy of consideration to urge against the entire fitness, capability and competency of any of the gentlemen who have been named by their fellow Republicans as candidates on the ticket. I am willing at all times to grant to my fellow-citizens the utmost freedom in the matter of selecting candidates for official position, but when a ticket is named by the regular party organization without the faintest suspicion of bossism or individual dictation and when the men composing that ticket are representatives of the best elements in the party I have no hesitancy in condemning as unwise, unpatriotic and the worst form of politics to withhold from them the united support of the party. The best evidence, to my mind, that the so-called "citizens' movement" is a Democratic scheme concocted by the leaders of Oakland Democracy for the purpose of wresting our municipal government from Republican control, arises from the fact that the Democrats propose to make no nominations of their own. "Citizens' movement" is a misnomer as our misguided Republican friends will find should that ticket be successful. Another thing which calls for condemnation is the fact that a majority of those Republicans who have joined with the Democracy in this movement have either in themselves or their personal friends or relatives been the recipients of the united support of the Republicans of Oakland or Garrett county. Surely upon reflection these gentlemen will see the error of their way and turn back before they go so far astray from their party and its principles as to forever preclude the possibility of their again receiving any consideration at the hands of the Republican party.

Yours very truly,

A TRUE REPUBLICAN.

Mr. Shartzer Defines His Position.

OAKLAND, April 11, 1894.

To the Editor of the Republican.

I am more than surprised at the efforts of certain individuals in trying to put all the blame upon me for the actions of the other members of the Town Council.

First, that the repairing of Oak street as done by me was done without authority from the Council; that the buying of the chemical engine was at my request; in short that I am responsible for the indebtedness now resting upon this town.

The journal of the proceedings of the Council of June 5th, 1893, on page 107 of our record book will be found the unanimous vote of the Council authorizing me to repair Oak street from the railroad bridge to the corporate limits.

When the engine was bought I was absent from town and every member of the present Council well knows that I protested against the purchasing of the engine on the ground that we had no money to buy it with.

At the time when I agreed to repair Oak street the Council had voted to issue bonds and fix up other streets as well. Some time in July the majority of the Council changed their minds and said they would not issue bonds. I at once told the Council to stop work and to do nothing more than we had money to pay for. From that day to this I have opposed all work unless it was an absolute necessity and the minutes of the Council will show my vote so recorded.

Now I would like to know what the above has to do with the present election. My friends surely know that the General Assembly of Maryland has repealed the bond

bill and that no bonds can be issued.

The so-called citizens' movement is nothing more nor less than a Democratic scheme, concocted by a few Democrats, assisted by one or two dissatisfied Republicans.

From the talk heard upon the streets within the past few days one would conclude that my personal life was an issue in this campaign. I beg to inform the gentlemen who are prominent in this Democratic sideshow that I am already a member of the Council, not asking for the votes of the people at this election, but earnestly desirous of the success of the entire Republican ticket. My past record is sufficient to justify the assertion that I am always for what is best for the town and its interests. Believing as I do that there are Democrats in this community who think for themselves and who act from principle they will hardly endorse the ticket which has been put up for them to swallow at the dictates of some of our misguided Republicans.

JOHN SHARTZER.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kemson, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders read an item in this paper about how a prominent German citizen of Port Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists."

Died.

THOMPSON.—Mrs. Catharine Thompson, relict of the late Israel Thompson, died at the old homestead on Ryan's Glade on Friday evening last in the ninety-first year of her age. Mrs. Thompson, whose maiden name was Catharine Lower, was born on the 12th day of December, 1803, on the old Lower farm near Oakland, and on the 26th day of December, 1890, she was united in marriage to Israel Thompson, who died about twenty years ago. Their union was blessed with twelve children, four of whom survive their parents, namely, Mrs. Julia A. Wonderly, Mrs. William Wilderson and Messrs. Henry and Isaac I. Thompson, both of whom are successful farmers in Ryan's Glades. Mrs. Thompson was noted for her works of charity and the devout christian spirit which she evinced throughout her long and useful life. She had twenty-eight grandchildren, seventy-six great-grandchildren and six great-great-grandchildren. Her funeral took place from the White church on Sunday last at two o'clock p. m. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. John M. Davis assisted by Rev. Boyle, of the M. E. church, and Rev. N. W. Woodworth, of the Presbyterian church, and the interment was made on the farm of her son Henry. Her remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of sympathizing relatives and friends, whose presence denoted the high esteem in which she was held.

Colored Society Notes.

Miss Ida Dnnmark, who was ill last week with an attack of the grip, is improving in health.

Mr. Daniel Holt has moved into Mr. Gortner's house on Main street.

Mrs. Baker Banks has returned to her home in Oakland.

Miss Kate Taylor was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Walker on Oak street last Sunday evening.

Mr. Lewis Brown, of Piedmont, was in Oakland on last Monday evening.

Mrs. Phil Davis was over the mountain on last Sunday to attend a funeral.

Mrs. Daniel Pleasants, who has been ill for some time, is improving and will soon be entirely recovered. Mr. Albert Truly is engaged as a waiter at the Glades.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

The Republican.

BEN. H. EISENBERG, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

ON A LAWLESS COAST.

A Night Adventure at an Alaskan Cannery.

It was my first glimpse of Alaska. Naturally, then, as I climbed over the steamer's bulwarks and dropped into the dory on the choppy sea alongside, I took but little notice of the boat or the rough fishermen who were my fellow-passengers. My eyes were fixed on the black, beetling cliffs against which the white surf curled and thundered two miles away, and on the snow-capped mountains that towered, white and mysterious, in disordered ranks behind.

"This dory's leakin' like a basket, Jim; you'd better drop yer oar and help bail her out."

"Where's yer bailer?"

"Ain't it under yer seat?"

"No."

"Then there ain't none aboard."

This conversation roused me from my reverie. We were still a mile from shore, and about the same distance from the steamer. The water was more than six inches deep in the bottom of the boat, and it was pouring in now at every joint. The dory had stood beside the smokestack on the steamer's deck during the whole voyage, and its timbers had shrunk fearfully.

"Full with all yer might fer shore!"

The cry startled the oarsmen, and they gave away with a will. But it was too late: the boat was filling rapidly. I hung to my rifle and satchel and began wondering how long a swimmer could live in such an icy sea.

Suddenly one burly, low-browed rower, Jim Murphy, dropped his oars.

"We've got a Jonah aboard," he muttered, with a superstitious glance toward my end of the boat.

"Heave him out!" cried another.

My heart stopped beating for a moment, until I glanced over my shoulder and saw that all eyes were fixed, not upon me, but upon a Chinaman who sat behind me.

It was Mong Hio, the foreman of the Chinese gang, or the "China boss," as he was called. He was a broad-faced, well-built fellow, with a strong chin and intelligent eyes, and was neatly dressed in American clothes; his queue was bound around his head. He was the mental superior of nine-tenths of the white men on the expedition, and spoke English quite well. My chum, Charlie Smith, and I had had several interesting talks with him during the voyage.

"He's a hoodoo," muttered Jim. "Tain't no use tryin' to get nowhere with him aboard."

"Stop your silly nonsense and bail the dory out with your hats!"

The angry voice of my chum drew all eyes toward him, and at the same time he set the example with his own hat.

Fortunately Charlie's idea took with the fishermen. Water-dogs though they were, the situation had now grown serious enough to alarm even them, and they forgot their superstitious race hatred for a time. All hats went to work with a will, and enough of the water was bailed out to let us almost reach the shore. But when we got into the roll of the breakers in the shallow water the dory was swamped and everybody was drowned.

"We were lucky to save everything," said I, after I had dragged my water-logged satchel out upon the beach.

"I'd 'a been willin' to lose every hit of the stuff aboard," replied Jim Murphy. "If we could 'a' drowned that sneakin' Chiny."

It was only such associates that Charlie Smith and I arrived at the Alaskan cannery, on the coast of Alaska peninsula, where I was to be storekeeper and he bookkeeper. We had been schoolmates together, and seventeen days before had shipped from San Francisco in quest of experience. Thus far we had had our stomachs full of experience and painfully empty otherwise.

We found the cannery to be a long, low frame shell of a building, that looked like a machine shop inside. A snowdrift lay along its northern side; the huge accumulation had been even with the comb of the roof, but the last week in April had come, and it was now only on a level with the eaves.

Charlie's bunk was upstairs with the fishermen; mine was on the lower floor in the store. In fact, my boudoir was store, office and bedroom all combined, and was only ten feet square at that. A bare wooden bunk, a drygoods box laid on one side for a counter, a barrel capped with a salmon case by way of a desk—these were my sole articles of furniture. The sides of the room were crowded with shelves on which were piled a chaotic stock that included black sou'westers, blue woolen underwear, plug tobacco, sugar, rubber boots, soap, molasses and fish-oil.

I had not been in the place ten minutes before my first customer appeared. "Be you the storekeeper?"

A burly Norwegian, clad in hip-boots and torn shirt, asked the question. He had the grizzled head of a Viking and an arm like that of a prize-fighter.

"Yes, sir," said I, thinking it politic to address such a Goliath respectfully. He glanced at his rugged clothes, gave me a look of mingled astonishment and contempt, and said:

"Don't 'dr' me; I were as poor as you wunst."

"Did you want to buy something?" I asked, resolved to cover up the break I had made.

"Yep. Gimme a lamie."

"A lamie?" I gasped. "What's it like?"

"Dunno what a lamie is!" exclaimed the fisherman, grinning from ear to ear. "Why, a hump-back salmon could keep store better than that. Them's the wimes under 'em nose, there," he

pointed to a bale of what I had taken for brown blankets. They were heavy overshirts, worn by the fishermen in lieu of overcoats.

"Got any whisky?" my customer inquired, confidentially, as he turned to go.

"No; the superintendent says none is to be allowed in camp."

Ding-a-ling! The big triangle that served as a supper-bell came to my rescue. This sound had two distinct effects—it started four big Newfoundland dogs to howling like fog-horns, and it stamped all hands to the long, low dining-room like a regiment of wild horses. They were a motley crowd, gathered from earth's odd corners, with rubber boots that came almost to their waists, soiled lamies, grimy faces, disheveled locks, and dirty hands. Charlie and I sat down with the rest.

Everything was on the table except the tea and coffee, and the native waiter-boy went around with two immense tin kettles, singing: "Coffee! Chai! Coffee! Chai!"

Everybody grabbed for himself, and as I was accustomed to that style of table service I did not fare any too sumptuously. While we were eating, the "China boss" quietly entered and took his seat at the table.

The Chinese gang, who operated the cannery, were quartered separately from the fishermen in the "China house." They boarded themselves there at their own expense—all except the foreman, Mong Hio. He was to be boarded by the company and had been assigned by the superintendent to the fishermen's mess.

There was a momentary silence; then Jim roared out:

"I'll be horsewhipped afore I'll eat at de same table wid a howlin' hay-then."

"Me too!"

"That's what!"

"I'll be feller nigger!"

"See here," said Mike; "who tote yez to eat at this table wid daycent people?"

"Boss man telles me all light sittee here."

"Well, 'tain't all roight to set here, an' yez kin jest tell the boss we ain't no dogs, an' we ain't agoin' to set by no Chiny."

Mong rose and looked doubtfully around the circle of hostile faces for a moment; then a look of determination settled about his lips and he took his seat again without a word.

"The impudent monkey! I'll teach him!"

Jim Murphy grabbed the Celestial by the hair and dragged him from his seat. But Mong was not an ordinary Chinaman; he had considerable pluck. Quick as a flash his antagonist was laid on the floor by a stunning blow.

"Smash him!" "Kill de sneakin' thief!" The air was filled with mingled cries and curses as the men all leaped to their feet.

But before anybody could stop him Mong had a big bread-knife in his hand, and there was a dangerous light in his eyes as he backed toward the kitchen door. Nobody hindered him as he made good his retreat to the cook's domains.

"The yaller-livered Chiny dog! Draw in a knife on a white man! I'll cut his 'roat afore I'm a day older," muttered Jim through his clenched teeth as he scrambled to his feet.

"Hold yer jaw; here comes the boss," was the friendly warning of a fisherman, as a powerfully-built man, with a grizzled face and stern eye, entered the dining-room.

"All hands will turn out at half-past three in the morning to surf and run the lighters." Then, as he turned to go, the superintendent added: "No drinking ashore here to-night, remember. If any man's drunk in the morning and can't surf I'll pack him back to 'Frisko aboard the same steamer he came on."

An ominous mutter went around the room as the door closed. "No drinkin', hey?" grumbled one of the men; "an' he's agoin' to hev his Tom-an'-Yerry aboard wid de captain!"

"We'll buy dat deminyon of 'sam-shoo' from de Chiny an' tap it yoozt de same, hey, boys?"

And tap it they did, with a vengeance. I turned in early, but there was no sleep for me that night. The rafters and floor above me rocked under a bacchanalian dance; the sand that sifted down into my eyes kept company with the curses that assailed my ears. The boys were having a gay time—uncomfortably gay.

Suddenly the pandemonium upstairs was still. I could hear the voice of some one addressing the crowd in a low tone. Loud cries of approval and indignation suppressed, interrupted the speaker. After a pause the tramp of heavy feet upon the stairs announced that the whole crowd was off on some expedition.

They had all gone in the same direction—the china house, leaving the building as still as death. I struck a match and looked at my watch; it was a little after midnight.

There was a hurried rap at the door. "Who is there?"

"It's I," replied Charlie's voice. "I want to speak to you, quick."

I let him in.

"Do you know what those devils are going to do?" he asked, excitedly.

"No; I heard—"

At that moment a dark form rushed in at the half-open door, and a panting voice stammered:

"Storekeep—hide me!"

"Why, Mong? Is that you? What is the matter?"

"Fishmen heap drunk—smash door—say heap loud: 'We wantee Chiny boss—we hang him.'"

"That's just what I came in to tell you," cried Charlie. "I heard that scoundrel Jim work up the whole scheme."

"A pretty kettle of fish!" I soliloquized, as I hurried into my clothes.

Charlie's lightning-calculator head served him well at that moment. "Quick, Mong! Get into that bunk and cover yourself up. They'll search everywhere else before they look here. Now," said he, dragging me out of the room by the arm, "let's make a break

for the steamer and get the boss; he'll throw a damper on this festive necktie party."

There was a stiff on-shore breeze and quite a heavy sea running. But we never thought of the danger of swamping as we shoved off in the captain's dingy with the two rail preparatory

By good luck we got beyond the breakers, without shipping very much water, and then it was a long pull and a strong pull, with the boat's bottom slapping the chop sea till the craft trembled in every fiber. It was pitch dark to the bargain, and the west that blew smoked strongly of eternal snows. But we could see the red gleam of the vessel's port light, and for that we pulled. At last we were alongside.

"Watch ahoy!" yelled Charlie, as we pulled under the stern.

"Yes, ay, sir; what's up?" came the answer.

"Call the cannery boss, quick! There's trouble ashore."

In less than five minutes the superintendent and foreman were both leaning over the bulwarks.

"What's the matter ashore?" It was the superintendent's gruff voice.

"The fishermen are on a drunk and have started out to hang the China boss, sir. He's hid in the store, but they won't rest till they have him," we answered.

He muttered something angrily between his teeth and seized a rope.

"Going to hang my China boss?" cried the cannery foreman. "I have a word to say on that deal myself. Wait till I get my Winchester!" he added to the superintendent, who was already bidding a rough good-bye to the rail preparatory to coming aboard the dingy.

A minute more and we were scudding toward the shore before the wind. A big breaker deluged us as we struck the beach, but nobody spoke a word.

All was silent and dark around the buildings, but the glimmer of a lantern was visible against the black base of the cliff that rose abruptly a hundred yards from the house. A confused murmur of voices came from the spot, and a frightened gull cried plaintively in the darkness among the jagged rocks above.

"Quick! or we shall be too late," whispered the foreman as we sped silently toward the murderous group. The outline of a ladder was visible now against the dark wall of rock, beneath which stood two barrels with a board across the tops. A rope hung from the ladder and swung in the night breeze, casting its moving shadow on the gloomy cliff. On the platform stood a burly form; on the ground, tied hand and foot, lay poor Mong Hio.

I caught the words: "Come up here, you dog," followed by a piercing shriek as the murderer dragged the Chinaman upon the platform by the hair, slipped the dangling noose about his neck, and leaped to the ground with a sneering laugh:

"All ready, boys!" It was Jim's hoarse voice.

At that moment the foreman beside me raised his rifle and shouted:

"The first man that moves from his tracks gets a rifle-bullet through him."

There was a sudden pause; then a voice from the group called out:

"You'll never live to know who we are if you move a foot," cried the superintendent in a voice that was instantly recognized, then, addressing me, he said: "Go and cut that Chinaman loose."

I moved forward to obey, when, with a muttered oath, Jim Murphy kicked the barrel from beneath the doomed man. At the same moment a rifle and a revolver flashed in the darkness and sent their thunder reverberating along the rocks. A hoarse groan was mingled with the screams of frightened sea-birds on the cliff above, as a fox leaped from among the rocks and sped down the open beach.

Jim Murphy lay across a salmon barrel—dead.

I cut down the unfortunate Chinaman, but life was extinct; his neck had been broken by the fall.

Utter silence fell upon the awed group surrounding those still forms, a moment ago so hostile toward each other, now lying side by side so peacefully, alike unmindful of the flickering lantern's rays that fell into their wide eyes. Around us lay the wild, fierce scenery of Alaskan crags and glaciers; over us the thick darkness, and in our midst that mightiest mystery—death.

At length the superintendent spoke. "This is a bad beginning," said he, sadly. Then, after a pause, he added: "I suppose we'll have to call it quits; you can go and turn in now." The men silently obeyed. We were nearly a thousand miles from the nearest court of justice, at Sitka. The superintendent had to be law-giver, judge and executioner on that desolate coast. To try to give up the whole party of criminals to justice would mean the failure of the whole expedition. So the matter was simply dropped.

The Chinaman buried their dead with heathen rites—sprinkled rice and salmon (gin) on the grave and burned all the dead man's possessions on the mound. All the spectators were given pieces of money wrapped in paper for good luck.

The fishermen carried their burden to the grave in silence, and buried it without any rites. As the shovelfuls of sand tumbled down upon the rude pine box, Mike slowly took the pipe from his mouth and said:

"Jim could stan' more whisky 'n any man I ever knowed; he could carry it beautiful."

A murmur of admiring approval went around the grim circle; the right thing had been said in the right place.

—Edwin L. Shinn, in Leslie's Newspaper.

Wiser Than Solomon.

After his mother had got through paddling him the boy, who had neither whimpered nor shed a tear during the ordeal, calmly remarked:

"Well, father was a wiser man than Solomon."

"What do you mean by that, sir?" she asked sharply.

"I mean that Solomon had seven hundred wives,"—Jingo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—The cabbage is a development of a common seaweed which grows wild on every coast of Europe.

—The primitive drum was a section of a hollow tree with a piece of skin tightly tied over the top.

—This makes the fourth letter you've had from your wife this week. Now, what in creation can she have to write about?" Husband (sadly)—

"Money."—Inter Ocean.

—Lottie—"Please, Mrs. Slasher, may I see some of your evening dresses?" Mamma told us about them." Mrs. Slasher—"Certainly, dear. Did mamma like them?" Lottie—"I don't know. She just said you dressed like a perfect heathen."

—The California woodpecker is an insect eater. Yet in view of the approach of winter, it prepares a store of food of a wholly different character and arranges this with as much care as an epicure might devote to the storage of his wine in a cellar.

—In Monte Veritas—"Dobson married a hebrew, but he always protested it was a marriage of the heart."

"Did he prove it when he father lost everything?" "Yes. He was found dead the next day with a note saying it was heart failure."—Judge.

—Henry Van Etten in 1690 anticipated several inventions believed to be modern. He described the air gun, the steam gun, the hydraulic press and the method of teaching the blind to read by means of raised letters whose impression can be perceived by the fingers.

—Lake Titicaca is the most elevated and one of the largest of the lakes of South America. It forms part of the boundary between South Peru and Bolivia, in the center of an alpine valley, between two great cordilleras of the Andes. Titicaca is 12,900 feet above the level of the sea.

—The most costly of all metals, save only gallium, which is worth \$3,000 an ounce, is germanium, which is quoted at \$1,125 an ounce. Rhodium is worth \$112.50 an ounce; ruthenium, \$90 an ounce; iridium, \$37.50 an ounce; osmium, \$26 an ounce, and palladium, \$24 an ounce. The last is about equal in value to gold. These metals are of no great commercial importance.—Inventive Age.

—The surrender of his name by a young man in Delaware who recently married a widow and is hereafter to be known by his wife's name, has elicited considerable comment as a quite remarkable innovation of a custom that is hoary with age. Though why the giving up of one's revered family name should be confined exclusively to one sex has never been satisfactorily explained.—Minneapolis Times.

—Americans know little about the economy of slow cooking, though the underlying principle has been applied in the case of Edward Atkinson's cooker. The Mexican tomalis in their cornish coverings keep hot and go on cooking long after they have left the fire. The Russians bring with them to this country the device of enclosing very hot food in felt-covered vessels and permitting the cooking process to go on without the aid of fuel.

—Horses have often been insured and so, to have prize cattle and dogs, but the boxing kangaroo at the Westminster aquarium, in London, is probably the first of its kind in whose case a policy has been taken out. While the directors of that institution offered no objection to the payment of the premium for the kangaroo, they absolutely declined, as a superfluous expense, to defray the cost of insurance upon the lives of the divers who constitute some of the side features of the show.

—The first windmill in Germany was built at Windsheim. The Augustine monks at that place desired to build one such as they had seen in Italy, but the lord of the manor forbade them, declaring that the winds belonged to him. The monks applied to the bishop of Utrecht, who promptly laid down the fundamental principle that no one had any power over the winds of his diocese but himself. He gave permission to build the mill, and it was erected in the closing years of the fourteenth century.

—How can you find out whether a postage stamp has been used or not? Photograph it. If the postmark has been obliterated, the blue or green color will not make any impression on the plate, while the black traces of the obliteration will appear with great clearness. Even when the stamps have been well washed and no trace of the obliteration can be seen by the naked eye or through the microscope, the photograph will show very clearly the two concentric circles of the stamp, the date and even the name of the locality.—Popular Science News.

—The means adopted by nature for the dissemination of plants are equally varied and curious. The seed-vessels of some species open with a snap that sends the seeds to a considerable distance; the seeds of other species are provided with wings composed of a thin membrane, like the maple, or almost every description of birds and beasts, continually aid the efforts of nature to perpetuate certain kinds of plants.

—Condones Everything.

The Black Writer (preparing a biography of eminent modern men)—How shall I handle this man? I've got to praise him and they say he drinks like a fish, and doesn't pay his debts.

The Publisher—That's easy. Just say he has "the artistic temperament."—Chicago Record.

Degrees of Admiration.

Amy—When I get married I am going to tell my husband all about my former lovers.

Emeline—What courage!

Emma—What frankness!

Lily—What a memory!—Halla.

COMPLETED THE COURSE.

Brief But Thorough Instruction Given at the Union School.

He made his appearance at the Union school the other morning, and, arriving ahead of time, he prevented any feeling of loneliness from seizing him by licking three boys and riding the gate off its hinges. He went in with the crowd when the bell rang, and finding no empty seat, he perched himself on the wood-box. When school finally opened, the teacher scanned his name and began asking him questions, in order to find out how he should be graded.

"Can you spell?" she asked.

"What kind of spelling?" he cautiously replied.

"Spell 'house,' if you please."

"Any kind of a house."

"With a mortgage on it?"

"You may spell 'man,' if you will," she said, giving a severe look.

"Yes."

"I don't care much about spelling 'man' this morning, but I will this afternoon. I've spelled it with my eyes shut."

"Do you know your alphabet?" she asked, changing the subject.

"Never had any?" was the prompt reply.

"Do you know anything about reading?"

"I read like lightning," he answered. She handed him a reader, and said:

"Let me hear you read."

"Read right out loud?"

"Yes."

"I'm afraid it would disturb the children," he whispered.

"Go on, and let me hear you read."

He looked carefully at the page, scowled his brow, and read:

"If I was a lame boy and didn't get any presents in my stocking Christmas, but I'd make things jump around the house next moi."

He handed back the book and the teacher asked:

"Richard, how many are three and three?"

"Three and three what?" he inquired.

"Anything."

"It's a good deal according to what it is," he replied, as he settled back. "I know that three and three cats don't make a dog."

"Did you ever study geography, Richard?"

"Yes, nam."

"What is geography?"

"It's a book."

"Is this world round or flat?"

"Hills and hollows," he replied.

"Richard, can you write?"

"Write what?"

"I could, I suppose; but I've got my name without writing it."

"Can you write a letter?"

"Who to?"

"To any one."

"Yes, I could, if I had money to pay the postage."

"Well, Richard," she said, in despair, "you will have to go into the lower room, if you want to come to school here."

"I druther stay here."

"But you can't."

"I'll bet you this knife ag'in ten cents I can."

She took him by the arm to remove him, but he laid his hand on her shoulder and said in a warning voice:

"Don't get me mad now, or I'll let myself loose."

She called the principal down, and as he approached the boy he demanded:

"Boy, what are you doing here?"

"Gitting education," replied Richard.

"You go right down stairs now," continued the principal.

"Well, don't s'ness me, for I never was here before," replied Richard, slowly moving his legs as if he meant to get down.

The principal took him by the collar and jerked him around, got kicked on the shin, and bitten on the wrist, and finally landed the young student on the walk.

"Now you go home!" he shouted, as he tried to recover his breath.

"Am I educated?" inquired Richard.

"You seem to be."

"Gimme a diploma, then."

"You clear out, or I'll have you arrested."

"Ain't I a scholar in this school no more?"

"No, sir."

"Who owns this schoolhouse?" demanded the boy.

"No matter—you clear out."

"Will you come out in the yard here where you can't hang to anything?" asked the boy.

"Begone, I say!"

"Don't draw no derringer on me!" warned the boy, as he backed off; "nor don't you think you can scare me with any of your bowie-knives."

The principal walked and shut the door, and after the new boy had stood there long enough to show that he wasn't afraid, he turned and walked off, growling to himself.

"I'll git foreman of No. 6 to pound that feller afore he's a week older,"—Street and Smith's Good News.

Timber Wanted in Sawdust.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE FOES OF DRINK.

I can show plain in Commandments Ten,
That murder must not come from men;
And most foul crimes of which we think,
Originate from taking drink.

Man's liberty you only mean to plan?
Fond, noble, reasoning, thinking man?
Free agents! We admit this all.
Though not free to make his brother fall

Into dark pits where drink will lead,
Not free to bring distress and need
Into lone homes where cheer should reign,
Leaving the sinner of the serpent's stain.

Not free to go to weeping wife,
With maddened brain and words of strife;
To take from children morsels sweet,
And give them cheerless discontent.

Not free to make some mother's heart
To write and grieve with painful smart
Of cruel stings, her child may throw
Around her head where she may go.

"By bread man does not live alone,"
Thunders from Heaven in mighty tone;
And none need fear by honest gain,
The "Star of Life" ever to obtain.

Ah, no! this never will be denied,
If energy and push are not supplied,
But the motive is to gain this bread,
By sweat from honest, manly hand.

Then put not wine to the brother's lip,
At first he may gently, lightly slip.
This is cool as law, then temper thick;
Oh, do not urge thy friend to drink.

The Book tells us that long ago,
At Cana's feast that wine did flow,
But Christ, with His own blood Divine,
Turned crystal water into wine!

Not such as would the brain set fire,
With drenching thoughts and foul desire
To slunk and plot, devise and plan,
To slay, mayhap, his fellow man.

And now, the time is just ahead,
When "stone" will not be given for bread,
Nor "serpent," to the children sweet,
Instead of "fish" that they may eat!

Then peace and joy will reign supreme,
"Free agency" will be the theme;
Free agents—but to do the right,
But never free to drink and fight.

And in this mighty, coming fight,
Just pause and ask: "Who's for the Right?"
The answer comes along the line,
"The woman, prayer, and Hand Divine."

Sure conquerors! this stalwart force,
Right will prevail, though rough its course;
Then Right's fair banner will not trail,
Nor hear on breeze the oppressor's wail.

Ah! on your side no prayers ascend,
And earnest with the angels band,
No pure-souled woman's voice to hear:
"March bravely on! we give you cheer."

No, while you fight, no knee is bent,
No silent prayer to Heaven is sent,
That Right may conquer—Right may reign,
O'er all this sunny, southern plain!

—Hattie A. Mahry, in Banner of Gold.

CONDEMN DRINK.

What Medical Authorities Have to Say On the Drink Habit.

It is not so well known as it should be that the best medical thought of the world, for a generation, and more, has been opposed to the habitual use of liquors of any kind, as beverages; and that, for the past score of years, many of the most eminent authorities in the world of physicians have taken the ground that the total abstainer lives longer, is stronger, is more sound in mind and body, than the man who drinks, even though the latter be merely occasional.

Dr. Henry Thompson says: "I am of opinion that the habitual use of wine, beer, or spirits, is a dietetic error, say for nineteen persons out of twenty. In other words, the great majority of people, at any age or of either sex, will enjoy better health, both of body and mind, and will live longer, than if they drank alcoholic drinks whatever, than with habitual indulgence in their use, even although such use be what is popularly understood as moderate."

Sir Andrew Clark said, in his emphatic way: "I am bound to say that for all honest work alcohol never helps a human. Every adult man who finds himself after trial—and every man should try to be a thousand times better without alcohol, should not resume it, because he will work better, he will enjoy more, he will have a longer exemption from disease, he will probably live longer, and certainly he will be better in all the higher relations of life."

Prof. Sydney Ringer, in his "Handbook of Therapeutics," written in 1880, says: "Experience plainly shows that for the healthy, alcohol is not a necessary nor even a useful article of diet. Varied, repeated and prolonged experience, and the testimony of many medical men, prove that troops endure fatigue and the extremes of climate better if alcohol is altogether abstained from. The experience of the celebrated Moscovitz campaign showed this, so also, quite recently, the Red River expedition. During arduous marches it has always been found that, without alcohol, the health of the men is exceptionally good, but as soon as spirits are allowed disease breaks out. Modern trainers recognize the fact that the power of sustained exertion and resistance to fatigue is best promoted by abstaining from alcohol."

The British Medical Journal (March 11, 1880), in an article on "The Truth About Alcohol," says: "We take it as conclusively proved, in the first place, that alcohol is not a necessary food, and that the most perfect physical and intellectual vigor is compatible with rigid total abstinence. We may go a step further, and confidently assert that people in perfect health are, as a rule, better without alcohol. The evils of intemperance are manifest, the evils of total abstinence are unproved and improbable. The excellent health enjoyed by the great and increasing army of teetotallers; the returns of insurance and benefit societies; the example of abstaining nations, seems to us proof positive that total abstinence is at least harmless and safe. Alcohol may be accorded a place as a luxury, it certainly has a definite value as a medicine, but we think it most desirable, in the interests alike of truth and national morality, that the medical profession should authoritatively and unambiguously declare that it is in no sense a necessity."

In view of the array of facts which we have now given, bearing on the various phases of the pleas for the use of intoxicants, and the further fact that the position of these high medical authorities is not generally known by the public at large, we ask: Do not the people need education? A New York prohibition newspaper, in a late issue, was lamenting that "the cause does not grow rapidly enough." The way to make it grow is to educate the people to a full and complete understanding of the facts we have given, and others in the same line. When they are fully understood, the great mass of intelligent Americans will be ready to join in the movement to suppress the traffic, and to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

WORKED FOR HIS WHISKY.

An Indiana Farmer Shovels Fourteen Hundred Bushels of Wheat in One Day.

They have what they call a "Farmers' Club" down at Decatur, Ind. It is composed of about a dozen gentlemen, each one of whom owns a lot of land, and one of whom has turned a foot of furrow in the last ten years. They are great story tellers, and after they have discussed all public questions and saved the country by deciding the tariff, financial and other questions, they amuse each other by telling some incident a past rather interesting life has produced.

One day they were telling about the hardest day's work. They like to talk of hard work, and encourage quite a rivalry in that sort of reminiscence. Henry Wilson told how he had split a thousand rails in a day one time, and the next man passed. Mr. Bettendorf related the incidents of a forty-mile march under a broiling July sun down in Georgia. Jack Hammy remembered having cradled seven and one-half acres of oats from sun to sun, and then it became McDougal's turn.

"Well, sir," said the old man, "I'll tell you I used to be a drinking man." "Used to be?" interjected two or three.

"Yes, used to be. I had a habit of taking a jug of liquor when I went home, as I lived about seven miles from town. And I would slip the jug out of the wagon and bury it in a bin of wheat. My wife always had one drink in a bottle at the house—never more than one—and when I got right dry she would let me have it."

"But after I took to bringing the jug home she got suspicious. She couldn't understand how I could stay happy so long on her poor little single drink. So she watched me. One time I came home all tangled up, drove into the barn and hurried my jug into the granary, where I buried it in the wheat bin. Then the hired man came and took care of the team and I went to the house."

"After supper I got thirsty and my wife gave me that everlasting last drink from the bottle on the shelf. But it wasn't enough, and along about nine o'clock I went out to the barn and crept around for my jug. But I couldn't find it. I kept digging my hands down here and there, but it wasn't there. I kept hunting till they got to calling me from the house and then I gave up and went to bed thirsty."

"And Lord! what a thirst I had in the morning! But I knew what was the matter with my jug. I had looked in the wrong bin. So I went out before breakfast and looked in the others. But I couldn't find it. After breakfast I went out again, my tongue thick and my throat dry, and made another search. But it was too well hid. So I got a seep, locked the granary door and I shifted fourteen hundred bushels of wheat trying to find that jug of whisky. And I didn't find it. That was the hardest day's work ever I done."

"Where had it gone?" asked Bettendorf.

"Why, my wife had it in the cellar. But she wouldn't give me a sup of it."

"How many bushels of wheat?" asked Wilson.

"Fourteen hundred bushels," said McDougal, firmly.

"Well, I wish that's the hardest day's work," said Jack Hammy.

"And the farmers' club so decided."—Chicago Herald.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Dr. Brock, of Leipzig, says: "Beer is brutalizing; wine, impassion; whisky infuriates."

It is officially estimated that there are now remaining in bond in the United States 130,561,910 gallons of whisky.

MISS GOULD, of the Women's Help society, London, says that drink more than anything else puts women wage-earners at the mercy of the sweaters.

SO MANY accidents have been traced to drunken employees on the Trans-Mississippi that the directors have decided to discharge anyone who shall be caught under the influence of liquor. Good for Chilli!

ABERN, Kas., a town of one thousand inhabitants, discourages the great Kentucky interest of whisky-making. The village has not had an open saloon for fifteen years. Four elections in that time have turned upon the question of licensing the sale of strong drink, but at no election has the affirmative vote reached forty-five. Meanwhile the churches flourish, and Abern is well pleased to be singular among its sister villages.

Is commenting upon some of these differences in mortality the Registrar-General says: "The mortality of men who are directly engaged in the liquor trade is appalling. The death-rate of brewers, innkeepers, publicans, and generally all dealers in wines, spirits and beer, and that of inn and hotel servants, is above the average death-rate." It will be seen that alcoholic consumption results in a high death-rate, in most striking contrast with the more generally abstaining farmer, gardener, and minister.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—What a pity man was not born with a horn in his mouth.—Galveston News.

—Wife—"What are you coming home for at this time in the morning?" Husband—"Back fish."—Pearson's Weekly.

—He went to the office loaded, you say? What was the result? "He was fired."—N. Y. Press.

—There are some exceptions, but as a rule when you have nothing to say, it is best to say it silently.—Youth's Companion.

—Business is business, unless the customer happens to be a lady, in which case it becomes a strategy.—Oil City Blizzard.

—What is a friend? A friend is a man who points out the silver lining in the clouds to avoid lending you an umbrella.—Lowell Courier.

—Pisic—"Don't you think Mr. Court-enay has a very sensitive mouth?" Nicolette (blushing to her ears)—"How should I know?"—Vogue.

—Miss Lottleigh—"There are some social chasms that cannot be bridged with gold."—Mrs. Dowitt—"Yes, but if you have enough of it you can fill them in."—Washington News.

—One swallow does not make a summer, but it may have occurred to you that one grasshopper makes more than a dozen springs.—Tammammy Times.

—Two carpenters got into a row. "I'm sorry to relate," said one, "but when the first one took offense the other struck a nail."

—I guess you don't know my name. "I—Tommy—" "Yes, I do, sis calls you old stupid." "Why does she?" "Cause you don't take the hint that she likes you better'n anybody."—Inter Ocean.

—Consoler—"Think of the meeting with your departed friends." Society (lady mourning)—"O dear, I wonder if they have followed the changes in the hand-shake."—Detroit Tribune.

—Johnny—"Mamma, don't you think Tommy Morgan is an awfully good little boy in church?" "Mamma—" "I guess so, why?" "Well, when he takes the money round he didn't take any, and he wanted some for his savings bank, too."—Inter Ocean.

—Teacher—"For men must work and women must weep." What is the meaning of that line, Tommy Flagg?" Tommy—"It means that men has to work to get money, and then the women has to cry before the men will divide with them."

—First Student—"I've had notice that I must move out to-day, for I haven't paid my rent for more than a year."

Second Student—"Remarkable coincidence. That's just my case." First Student—"What do you say, then, to exchanging rooms?"—Pilegenda Blatter.

—"Dear," asked Mrs. Wickwire, looking up from her paper, "what does this paper mean by referring to the supper of money?" "What is a superfluous word?" "In our engagement days," answered Mr. Wickwire, "the superfluous woman was your youngest sister."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Sirel—"I can't use your cantata, professor, but I know a man who has plenty of money, and if he could hear he'd buy it." Professor Spinet (eagerly)—"Introduce me!" Manager—"I will; but he's deaf and dumb."—Judge.

HIS MAMA WAS THERE.

Consequently he and the straw-haired beauty were in love, and he was fair; his hair was parted in the middle, and his unmentionables were freshly creased. He carried an embryo tree for a cane, and his patent leather shoes again. In short, he was a college boy and a dude, and he sat in a car of the Sixth avenue "L."

She was petite and painted. Her hair was of the variety into the composition of which peroxide of hydrogen largely enters. She sat in the seat across the aisle of the same car.

The third one was stately and matronly. She sat in the cross seat and vainly tried to attract his attention. She was fashionable, and his mamma.

He glanced at the straw-haired beauty, and she threw him an encouraging glance in return. He smiled, and she smiled too. The third one looked at both, and her face was red as white by turns.

Another interchange of smiles, and he slowly rose and seated himself at the straw-haired beauty's side. He was just uttering his preparatory "alien," and she was just turning around to face him, when a command—"Robert!" brought him to his feet with a start. There was a commotion in the cross-seat, and the second "she" came down the aisle with firm tread and blazing eyes.

He looked very sheepish as he left the car with his mamma and the yellow-haired fairy behind him regretfully.—N. Y. Recorder.

A poor investment. The old gentleman had let five of his lovely daughters go to that many more or less worthless sons-in-law, and he was watching the sixth one with more care, though whether matters were made any difference in such matters is open to question. For her, at last, came a young man, as the others had come.

"Don't say a word," interrupted the father when the young man appeared trembling in his presence. "I know what you are here for, 'Can you suppose I will let my daughter when she becomes your wife?' Five of them have married, and I've never been able to declare a dividend on one of them yet. If you can elude my luck, young man, I'll set you up in business, and will charge you a cent."—Detroit Free Press.

No More Bills.

Jinkers—Your wife is running up big bills at the stores, is she? Huh! my wife started on the same road, but I stopped her mighty quick. I can tell you—yes, sir. I ordered her never to get another thing charged, and she never has—no, sir.

Winklers—But she still shops.

Jinkers—Yes; she—er—name me put my bank account in her name and give her a check book.—N. Y. Weekly.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Boiled Macaroni.—Four one pint of collag water over five ounces of macaroni. Let it stand half an hour, drain off, put in a kettle, cover with boiling milk, season and grate cheese over it.—United Presbyterian.

—Potato Puff.—Stir into one quart of cold, mashed potatoes two tablespoonfuls of butter, two well beaten eggs and a teaspoonful of cream. Salt, beat till very light, pour into a deep dish and brown nicely in a quick oven.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Oyster Omelet.—Six eggs beaten very light, half a cup of cream, pepper and salt to taste. Put a tablespoonful of butter into a hot saucepan, and when melted pour in the omelet and before it hardens drop in a dozen good-sized oysters cut in halves. Fry until a delicate brown, and turn if necessary, but it is better not to do so, but cook on one side only. This may be accomplished if the fire is not too hot.—Boston Budget.

—Chocolate Jumbles.—One cupful of butter beaten to a cream, beat in two cupfuls of sugar, add four well beaten eggs, then three scant cupfuls of flour in which are two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt. If the butter is fresh, use one or one-half cupful of grated chocolate to half the dough. In the other half add the juice and grated rind of an orange. Roll thin. Cut in fancy shapes and bake in a quick oven. These are also excellent plain jumbles.—Good Housekeeping.

—Curled Wafers.—Beat to a cream six ounces of butter and mix it with three well-beaten eggs, two ounces of white sugar, half a teaspoonful of lemon extract, a pinch of salt and three or four tablespoonfuls cream. Beat the mixture well, then drop a tablespoonful at a time on a buttered pan, leaving space between each for the cakes to swell. As soon as done remove carefully and while hot twist each to form a cornucopia. Return them to the oven for a minute or two to harden, then when cold drop into each a small amount of some nice kind of sweetmeat, as strawberry or raspberry jam, and fill up the remaining space with chocolate. The jars for these must be carefully cracked, as each half should be perfect. An excellent proportion for the cream is to beat together two pounds sugar and two cupfuls of water until it threads, flavor with vanilla, taste the saucepan from the fire and stir until the sirup becomes creamy. Then roll it into balls and press half a walnut kernel into each side, roll in granulated sugar and set aside to cool. These little balls are also dipped into melted chocolate, and become the "chocolate creams," the special delight of school girls.—Boston Globe.

—Cheese Omelets.—For cheese omelets the proportions are three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of milk and four of cream beaten into the yolks, first mixing the cream with half a cup of grated cheese until quite smooth; season to taste; add the beaten whites and cook on the general omelet principle. Stewed mushrooms can be used or chopped potatoes, first boiled, then fried in a little butter, or bread crumbs, and so on and on, making the omelet a medium for a series of pleasant and savory surprises. There are other forms of egg cookery as simple as this, and when it comes to the toothsome and the feature of one's fare are very delicate; it is necessary to remember that the water should not boil violently after the eggs are broken into it, as the ebullition toughens and breaks them. The water should simmer gently.—Detroit Free Press.

ABOUT TRIMMINGS.

The Tendency is Toward Lacey Effects for Spring and Summer Wear.

The amount of manufactured trimming which is put on the market now is something astonishing. Gimp braid has become a matter of course, like linings and hooks and eyes. It is therefore, unless there is no other trimming in the dress is plain. The jetted trimmings must also have some distinctive quality about them in order to meet the approval of the critical eye. That variety called leaf jet bids fair to supersede the old, heavier kind, and as a consequence there is a perfect furor for jetted laces and nets. The old jets come in festoons and open patterns. Windows are full of these various trimmings, not merely jets, but gold and jeweled patterns of the most intricate designs. And when it comes to laces, there is an abundance and variety that one cannot tell where to begin. There is a tendency to lace patterns in everything. The jet trimming shows this characteristic, but even in solid rods a lace stripe will be woven in, and a French gingham with a stripe of half-inch Valenciennes occurring at intervals of three or four inches is shown.

There is a kind of trimming made of beads that have a wooly look which goes very prettily with the browns and tans of early spring. A pretty outdoor gown of light brown has this trimming. There is a round skirt with a feather band at the bottom, and above this a wide band of the jet trimming. The large, long beads are wound with silk in shades of brown. The bodice is made with an added basque, edged with feather trimming, and around the waist is a metal belt.

A Y-shaped vest of brown velvet is bordered with the same beaded trimming that is on the skirt, and the pointed cloth epaulets are ornamented in the same way. Velvet sleeve caps edged with feather bands fall in godets over cloth sleeves, which are gathered with a succession of puffs from the shoulder to the hand. Bonnets are trimmed with lace and agrettes, and ties with brown velvet ribbon to match the trimming on the dress.—Chicago News.

DOLABELLE'S LETTER.

The New Spring Silks Defy Accurate Description.

New York Society Going Wild Over the Many Pretty Things Exhibited for Spring Gowns—Review of the Artistic in Millinery.

(Special New York Letter.)

In the spring a young woman's fancy lightly turns to dress, and she is indeed hard to please who cannot find exactly what she most needs in the complete menu the dry-goods center has to offer this season. You would think it were May to see the lovely tempting spring silks in their delicate hues, as they lie in shimmering heaps on the counters. Every woman can now walk in silk attire, for the prices are so reasonable that it would be wicked, as I heard a gushing girl say, "not to buy." On the sale days the very newest silks are put on the counters, and the next day when the sale is "off," the prices are one-third more. I notice a prominence given to very light colors in all new goods, both silk and woolen. Some of the new China silks have a white or pinkish ground with a faded flower design, which is like the gowns in old pictures. Others have pin-head checks and buds, or small flowers. The chene taffetas are deliciously like old China patterns. The taffetas and flulle Francaise silks are soft and pliable, and drape gracefully. The India silks and Habital and Ki-Ki have been selling freely at thirty-eight cents a yard. They make up into lovely summer gowns with quillings of ribbon and lace garnitures. The changeable armure silks sell at the same price.

The moire silks are having a most determined run, being introduced by the ladies' milliners into walking suits. The moire coat is one of the fashionable spring wraps. For this purpose a silk is used that varies in price from four dollars a yard to six dollars. It is a large watered design, two in the yard, and the stripes covering the entire width. Moire Francaise has a set watered stripe, and there is also a moire that has alternating stripes of satin and moire.

This silk is used in immense quantities for making over, the sleeves and trimmings being composed of the moire. Some of the silks have a knotty effect to resemble the knots in a board. These are called arabesque moires, and make one ask "what next?" The new colors are real novelties, although we think each season must exhaust color resources. But there are absolutely new shades of green, blue, yellow and brown. Then there is Florentine pink, and a color that is pink and white combined which was original and called "puach" color. Tea green and foliage green are both new colors. All shades of brown are popular, and the red-headed girls wear them all in one costume, or at least as many of them as will harmonize.

The new woolen goods are classed under the head of novelties, there being too many of them for regular names. If you want hop-sacking, or serge, the clerk will show you all the new weaves. The French soft wool are the finest and best, as they have a melange of color which makes their dainty designs resemble old embroidery. The ground work is a pearl or gray or light tan, or pale green, but the pattern blends with it so perfectly that it has no decided tint, but a soft blending of many. Dark emerald on a mouse-gray ground is a favorite style, with small design of lighter shades. Crepons are in constant demand, as are the light-weight Scotch suitings, which are made up with silk sleeves. These delicate street suitings are made up with lace and ribbon, or some of the

featherbone, is used to stiffen the skirts of dresses instead of horsehair. The umbrella skirt is a popular form for walking dresses and tailor-made gowns.

The draped skirt is seen in new models for these spring days. In the cloth walking suit in the illustration, the skirt is draped upon one side, and trimmed at the bottom with a band of fancy fur, which also trims the surplice waist. Sleeves and front of light tufted cloth, empire poke hat.

The second dress in the illustration is of blue lady's cloth, draped on one side with lace. The arrangement of the waist is new and strikingly novel. Both designs are direct from Paris.

I must tell you what a French dressmaker said to me on a recent visit I made to her establishment. I was trying to explain to her in her native tongue that I wanted the cloth for my new gown to be of an intense shade of green. She listened politely and answered in voluble English:

"As for color, the green is the first, but the very more shades, not too much bright, are worn."

Isn't that delicious? DOLABELLE.

Not a Thinker. Knte—Why does Mr. Littlebrain stutter so?

June—Oh, somebody told him he ought to think before he speaks, and he is trying to follow the advice.—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Pity. Old Graybeard—It's a pity to keep such a pretty bird in a cage.

Mrs. De Style—Isn't it shameful! How perfectly exquisitely lovely it would look in a hat!—N. Y. Weekly.

The Return Precocious. Sunday School Teacher (sally)—I'm afraid, Johnny, that I will never meet you in heaven.

Johnny—Why? What have you been doing now?—Home Journal.

yellow are preferred to dead white for day wear.

I made a little tour the other day in search of spring millinery, and was just in time to see two members of the Four Hundred buy their spring bonnet, in the millinery department of a Twenty-third street dry goods house. Why shouldn't they? Oh, it has been a sort of fad with some of our old first families to buy their millinery in a millinery shop somewhere on Fifth avenue. But I will describe the bonnets, for such they really were. One was a brown Italian straw with bunches of black Russian satins in front, a fishbow of black satin loops flaring on one side and a stand-up row of small velvet loops at the back. It was simple, but the style was elegant, and the price thirty-five dollars.

The other was a yellow bird trimmed with small upright tips of ostrich feathers and gold. The ornaments were balls of jet and gold and there were great oriental rings of gold confining bunches loops of velvet. This was twenty-five dollars. Both shapes were for such they really were. The Panama straws are in again, which is like a turban with strings. There are yellow Panamas and white ones. I saw some that were faced with black satin under the brim and trimmed with the crazy satin loops so much in vogue and bunches of violets.

There are all kinds of funny lace straws and fine Neapolitan or elip peaked crowns, with open straw brims. The English walking-hat is a boat-shaped straw with a dent in the crown. The new sailor is long instead of round and is trimmed with a high bunch of violets.

The ebenebons are bonnet shapes, no larger than your hand. They are of jet, knobs and spikes.

Ribbons are not "in" this season for trimming, except the wide ones for Alsatian bows. Big buckles of steel, jet or silver are worn on hats, but they are laid lengthwise of the brim instead of up and down.

Among novelties are the sleeveless silk waists, with rows of lace insertion running across the front. It only takes a yard and a half of silk to make one of these, as the back of the waistcoat can be of old silk. One I noticed was of blue satin. There were five rows of lace across the front—one in the collar, two in the belt. The price of the garment was three dollars. The new shirt waists are of fine pink or blue chambray solid colors, with shoulder ruffles and big sleeves. These are \$3.50 each.

In regard to gowns, I heard an authority say recently that if a woman could only have two gowns a year she should let one of them be tailor-made; then she would always be dressed like a gentlewoman.

The improvement that a tailor-made gown makes in the figure is very marked, and it carries with it, as the result of skilled labor, an impression of extreme elegance.

Long basques are worn by young ladies, short ones by matrons. The round waist with surplice front is used this spring. A light material called

CLOTH AND LACE COSTUME.

featherbone, is used to stiffen the skirts of dresses instead of horsehair. The umbrella skirt is a popular form for walking dresses and tailor-made gowns.

The draped skirt is seen in new models for these spring days. In the cloth walking suit in the illustration, the skirt is draped upon one side, and trimmed at the bottom with a band of fancy fur, which also trims the surplice waist. Sleeves and front of light tufted cloth, empire poke hat.

The second dress in the illustration is of blue lady's cloth, draped on one side with lace. The arrangement of the waist is new and strikingly novel. Both designs are direct from Paris.

I must tell you what a French dressmaker said to me on a recent visit I made to her establishment. I was trying to explain to her in her native tongue that I wanted the cloth for my new gown to be of an intense shade of green. She listened politely and answered in voluble English:

"As for color, the green is the first, but the very more shades, not too much bright, are worn."

Isn't that delicious? DOLABELLE.

Not a Thinker. Knte—Why does Mr. Littlebrain stutter so?

June—Oh, somebody told him he ought to think before he speaks, and he is trying to follow the advice.—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Pity. Old Graybeard—It's a pity to keep such a pretty bird in a cage.

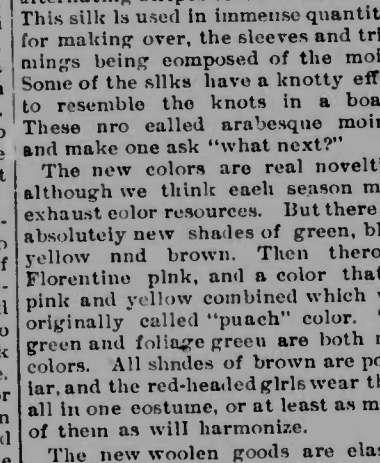
Mrs. De Style—Isn't it shameful! How perfectly exquisitely lovely it would look in a hat!—N. Y. Weekly.

The Return Precocious. Sunday School Teacher (sally)—I'm afraid, Johnny, that I will never meet you in heaven.

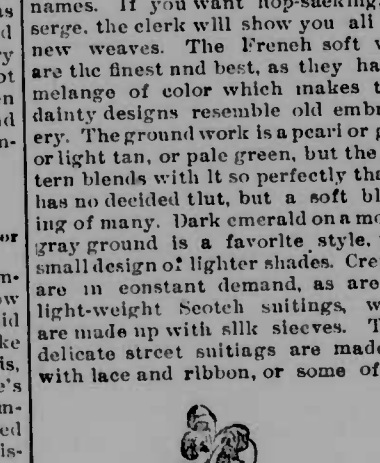
Johnny—Why? What have you been doing now?—Home Journal.



MATRON'S RHINO MANTLE.



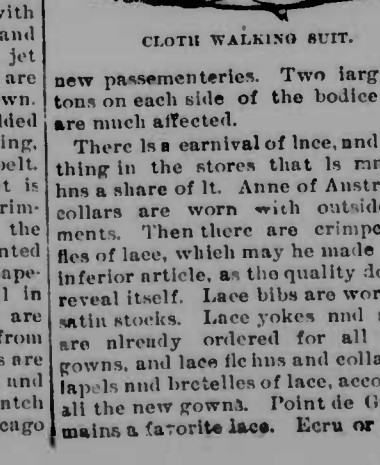
CLOTH WALKING SUIT.



CLOTH WALKING SUIT.



CLOTH WALKING SUIT.



CLOTH WALKING SUIT.

The Republican.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
By mail, in advance, for one year, \$1.00
By mail, in advance, for six months, .75
By mail, in advance, for three months, .50
By mail, in advance, for one month, .25
By carrier, in advance, for one year, \$1.25
By carrier, in advance, for six months, .90
By carrier, in advance, for three months, .60
By carrier, in advance, for one month, .30
By carrier, in advance, for one year, \$1.50
By carrier, in advance, for six months, 1.10
By carrier, in advance, for three months, .75
By carrier, in advance, for one month, .40

ADVERTISING RATES.
For each square of ten lines, for the first week, \$1.00
For each square of ten lines, for the second week, .75
For each square of ten lines, for the third week, .50
For each square of ten lines, for the fourth week, .25
For each square of ten lines, for the fifth week, .10
For each square of ten lines, for the sixth week, .05
For each square of ten lines, for the seventh week, .02
For each square of ten lines, for the eighth week, .01

REMITTANCES.
By check or money order, payable to the order of the Republican, cashed at the bank of the city.
By check or money order, payable to the order of the Republican, cashed at the bank of the city.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894.

Republican Municipal Ticket.



For Mayor:
DR. J. LEE McCOMAS.
For Councilmen:
DR. SINGLETON TOWNSHEND
G. ARTHUR FRALEY
GEORGE D. WHITE.

Notice.
Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

The Republican Municipal Ticket.
On Monday next the people of Oakland will be called upon to select by ballot a Mayor and three Councilmen to serve for the ensuing two years.

At the head of this column appears the ticket which the Republicans of Oakland have selected for the suffrages of the people. It is unnecessary to make more than a simple reference to the *personal* and peculiar fitness of each candidate for the position to which he has been nominated.

Dr. J. Lee McComas is one of the foremost citizens of our town and a man who has spent the greater portion of an active professional life in this community.

Dr. Singleton Townshend is eminently qualified for the Council and will make a most excellent member of that body.

Mr. George D. White is generally liked and respected and will give due consideration to the interests of our people.

Mr. G. Arthur Fraley is a young man, at present teller in the Garrett County Bank and is thoroughly competent and will make a good Councilman.

We have no hesitancy in saying that the Republicans of Oakland have never placed a better and more conservative ticket in the field than this one. It is a ticket upon which all Republicans can unite and one which commands the respect and hearty support of our people.

The Congressional Candidates.
Speaking of the candidates throughout this Congressional district, the Baltimore News of last Sunday, contained the following which is of interest to the Republicans of Garrett county:

"Garrett Republicans will also come to the front with a candidate for Congress this fall in the person of George W. Wilson, who has been a member of the House of Delegates three times. Mr. Wilson is a lumber manufacturer and is very popular. His friends have been urging him for some time to allow the use of his name, and he has finally consented. It is the first time that Garrett Republicans have asked for recognition in a Congressional convention, and they say if Mr. Wilson is nominated he will make one of the most vigorous campaigns the district has ever known."

Among the many serious and difficult problems confronting the American people at this time, one of the most important is that of immigration. It is a fact patent to all that a large proportion of the

immigrants now daily landing upon our shores are not such as will make desirable citizens. Every honest, intelligent, industrious, law-abiding man, come from whence he may, should be welcome to our shores. He will add to our civilization and prosperity. But we cannot hope to assimilate the mass of ignorance, crime, filth and pauperism daily dumped upon our soil from southern Europe. Their presence is a danger, which grows as the number increases.

This problem is so complicated that no one can hope for a perfect solution all at once. Any steps in that direction should receive our hearty endorsement. The Stone bill providing for consular inspection on the other side, is such a step. There is no reason why the immigrants should come 4000 miles to determine whether he is admissible or not. It is much better for him to know that before he starts, and that fact can certainly be more accurately ascertained where he lives than on the other side of the globe. It is to be hoped that this measure shall become a law, and to that end every citizen should lend his influence.

A Democratic Scheme.

The municipal ticket which was evolved at the citizens meeting on Monday night last is composed of gentlemen well known and respected in this community, and against whom personally we have nothing to say. We do deprecate, however, the scheme underlying their nominations, for it is nothing more nor less than an attempt on the part of the Democrats of this town to once more regain control of our municipal government.

Repeatedly beaten and defeated they have concocted this plan, which, with the aid and assistance of certain people who have heretofore affiliated with the Republican party, they hope to carry to a successful issue. No man who claims to be a Republican can afford, and especially at this time, in the light of Democratic imbecility and inconsistency in National affairs, even in a local election, give aid or countenance, or assist in any manner, in the upholding of that discredited organization.

We are pained to think that any Republican should so far forget his allegiance to his party to for one moment waiver in defence of its principles, even in a municipal election.

The Tariff of 1846.

THE REPUBLICAN can say nothing stronger or more to the point than the *Wheeling Intelligencer* condenses in the following article upon the tariff bill, and the speech of Senator Voorhees in defence thereof:

"The advocates of the Wilson tariff bill delight to dwell on the good old days when the Democratic party made the tariff laws of the country. They have special fondness for the Walker tariff of 1846. Senator Voorhees lauds it in opening the discussion in the Senate.

The Walker tariff-for-revenue took the place of the protective tariff of 1842. It was an abandonment of the protective policy and was heralded as a revenue measure. In the first it was successful, in the second an abject failure. It did not raise the revenue enough to support the government, and the government was in Democratic hands.

The tariff acts of 1846 and 1857 were in operation from 1847 to 1861, a period of fifteen years. In that time the expenditures of the treasury went beyond its receipts by \$99,000,000. The average annual expenditures were \$53,000,000 so that the deficiency was almost equal to the cost of running the government for two average years. The public debt increased from \$15,550,202 in 1846 to \$90,580,873 in 1861.

The act of 1857 to make worse the bad tariff of 1846 was signed by President Pierce a few hours before he went out of office. President Buchanan, who was just coming in, was a Pennsylvanian and a protectionist, and the free traders desired to fix things before he got in. Then as now the Secretary of the

Treasury was a Kentuckian and a stout free trader. Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War.

Whether it was the scheme to deplete the treasury and to ruin the public credit so as to cripple the government in the civil war then fast coming on, the fact is that both of these ends were accomplished in addition to bringing on the country the desolating panic of 1857.

To mitigate the evils of the Democratic tariff policy the country had had all the advantages of war and famine in Europe and of the gold development in California, which in the five years from 1850 to 1855 yielded a production of \$290,000,000. Yet the condition of the country was such that President Buchanan, the last Democratic President until Mr. Cleveland, painted this picture of distress in his annual message to Congress:

With unsurpassed plenty in all the productions and all the elements of natural wealth, our manufacturers have suspended, our public works are retarded, our private enterprises of different kinds are abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers are thrown out of employment and reduced to want. We have possessed all the elements of material wealth in rich abundance, and yet, notwithstanding all these advantages, our country, in its monetary interests, is in a deplorable condition.

The treasury was in straits and had to have money to pay the interest on the public debt due January 1, 1861, and to keep the government moving. Congress authorized a loan of \$20,000,000. The Secretary of the Treasury tried to place half of it and failed. Then Congress authorized the issue of \$10,000,000 in treasury notes, resulting in a humiliating experience for the government.

The Secretary of the Treasury offered \$5,000,000 of this issue. There were bids for one-tenth of it, \$500,000, which the bidders were willing to accept at discounts ranging from 35 per cent. down to 12 per cent., and the \$500,000 was borrowed at a discount of twelve cents on the dollar. A syndicate of bankers took \$1,500,000 at the same rate of discount, and later took the whole of it on the same terms. At the same time the State of New York placed its bonds on the market at a premium ranging from 13 to 24 per cent.

In January, 1861, the government was obliged to try another loan of \$5,000,000, and the offers for it ran from 8 1/2 to 11 per cent. discount. Things were going so badly that Congress passed an act to provide more revenue and President Buchanan signed it two days before he went out of office. When the Republicans got control they were confronted with a civil war, but they understood the business of finance, provided revenue, restored the credit of the government to the highest among nations and began such a development of home industry as the world had not seen before.

Garthright has just opened up the best and finest line of dress shoes for ladies and gentlemen that was ever brought to this country. He is still closing out his entire stock of dress goods and men's and boys clothing at cost. Just received a car load of wire nails to be sold out at rock bottom prices. Will be receiving extra good bargains in drugs, groceries, clothing, prints and muslins every week. The cash will always get good bargains. 5-2t

Notice.

I take this method of informing the public generally that I have sold my drug store and good will to Messrs. Henry W. McComas and Mallon C. Hinebaugh who will conduct the business at the old stand in the Mayers' building. Thanking the public for the patronage I received and hoping the new firm will deserve the continuance of the same, I am, Very truly yours, HENRY J. MAYERS.

Card of Thanks.

We desire through the columns of your valuable paper to extend our heartfelt gratitude to the many kind-hearted people for their sympathy in our sore bereavement. May God's richest and brightest blessings be ever theirs to enjoy. Mrs. JAS. G. ARKOLD & FAMILY.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

FOR CONGRESSIONAL HONORS.

Several More Letters Received by "The Republican" Favoring a Garrett County Man for Congress.

(In order to meet the sentiment of our people on the question of a nominee for Congress we have addressed communications to active and prominent party workers throughout the county and we are pleased to announce that the following are the results.)

SWANTON, April 10, 1894.

To the Editor of the Republican.
In a few months the Republicans of the Sixth Congressional District will be called upon to name a candidate for Congress. Already the names of several gentlemen have been mentioned in connection with the nomination to this county and that we are entitled to that honor. Garrett county Republicans have always loyally supported the nominee of the party, no matter from what county he came. So staunch and true has been the support that Garrett county has been a synonym for Republicanism and when other counties forsake the principles of the G. G. P. Garrett was always found true to the banner of the Republican party.

We have never before asked to name the candidate for Congress, but the time has come for us to demand recognition and to show that we are not "an appendage of Allegany county politically," as recently declared by a correspondent of one of the Baltimore daily papers, but that we have political rights as well as mother Allegany or any other county in the district.

I am glad to see that the people are taking an interest in this matter and I fully endorse all that has been said in favor of the nomination of that grand old Republican, the Hon. Geo. W. Wilson. No man has done more for the success of our party in the county and if he is nominated he will undoubtedly be elected by a handsome majority and will make us a creditable Representative, a true exponent of those principles which are for the best interests of the American people, and a strong opponent of Democratic Free Trade.

Yours for McKinley, Reed, George W. Wilson and victory. HOOSEER.

GORMAN, April 7, 1894.

To the Editor of the Republican.
The people of Garrett county have always stood firm and supported the Republican nominees for Congress with a good majority, no matter from what county they came. Now as Garrett has never had a candidate for that honor we think that we should be recognized this fall.

For the nomination we will with pleasure name Mr. George W. Wilson, a man who has always been a true friend of Republicanism and who would make us an able Representative.

Very truly yours, E.

Concerning Archer's Pardon.

Governor Brown has fixed May 9th to take up the application for the pardon of ex-State Treasury Stevenson Archer. Advertisement to this effect will at once be published, so as to give those who may oppose the application an opportunity to prepare their objections. Archer's term will expire September 1st deducting his commutation for good behavior. If the governor concludes to grant the pardon, Archer will be released about June 1, three months before the expiration of his sentence.

The governor is induced to take this action by the strong petitions filed with him, signed by nearly all the members of the Legislature without regard to politics. Senator Parran, of Calvert county, a Republican, started these petitions and interested himself in having them signed. Numerous other petitions asking this pardon are also on file in the executive department.

Maryland Statistics.

The statistics for Maryland are: Total number of farms, 40,798; total acreage of farms, 4,952,390; value of land, fences and buildings, \$175,058,550; value of implements and machinery, \$6,540,090; value of live stock on hand June, 1890, \$19,194,320; estimated value of farm products, \$26,463,364; number of horses, 130,395; mules and asses, 14,161; working oxen, 17,066; milch cows, 124,198; other cattle, 107,925; swine, 112,020; sheep, not including spring lambs, 132,329; number of fleeces shorn, spring of 1888 and fall of 1889, 101,535; pounds of wool, 243,225.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative Store, J. O. Delaney, Cornith; E. A. Weimer, McHenry; Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yongh Store Co., R. Liston, Sellersport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

The Swanton Robbery.

To the Editor of the Republican.

You requested of me a statement relative to the robbery perpetrated in Swanton at my dwelling Sunday, April 1st, 1894, while all of the members of the household, except a young woman employed as a cook, were at church. The church lot and my back yard are separated only by the width of the county road, consequently the church and dwelling are close and in unobstructed view of each other. As usual my family were at Sunday school before ten o'clock a. m., but the Rev. Mr. Taylor, contrary to his custom, did not that morning attend the Sunday school and remained in our sitting room reading until time for him to commence at eleven o'clock. Walking up to the church door Mr. Taylor met my little daughter, of about nine years old, leaving the Sunday school on her way home. While reading the psalter in the opening service the little girl mentioned ran back to the church in almost breathless haste with the message to me from Ida, the cook, that two tramps were in the house. Divining from the highly excited manner of the child that violence was threatened I left the church as expeditiously as a prudent caution against alarm to the congregation would justify, bounded over the fence and ran as fast and as noiselessly as possible to my room for arms. The one thought dominant in my mind was the danger to which the lone girl, Ida, was subjected, and grasping that which might become potent in the pending emergency, I ran stealthily down the covered steps toward the kitchen where slight movements could be heard. At the dining room door Ida met me, chafing her arm and hysterical in lamentations. Negatively answering my questions she pointed towards the stable as the route the two tramps had taken. The elevation at the stable offered a commanding and clear observation of the surrounding community, and though less than ten minutes had intervened since the first appearance of those men to Ida, neither a glimpse nor a trace of them could be had, and by that time men had left both churches and were running through the lots about the stable, up the road and were deploying over the fields leading to the woods. In a brief while about fifty determined men, mounted and on foot, were in active pursuit and continued it for hours. The ground was fresh and except one tracking to which suspicion could attach was discovered and that was followed up to the man and proved futile.

THE HOUSE GIRL'S EXPLANATION.

The child, nine years old, had reached the sitting room and was looking through a book. Ida came in and exchanged a few words pleasantly with the child, then returned through the dining room to the kitchen. This must have been a few minutes after eleven o'clock. Arriving in the kitchen Ida says two supposed tramps appeared at the door, one masked, the other wearing no mask. They asked for something to eat. She left the room through a narrow hall to the pantry opening on the hall between the kitchen and the dining room, and prepared two slices of bread with butter and meat for each tramp, then went back and handed the bread in a piece of newspaper to each man. Observing no indication to leave, she inquired if more was wanted. The masked man answered, "We want money." We know Mr. Miller has been to Frankville on a survey and got money; we were here the other night, but a noise was made and we left—now we mean to have it." With that declaration the masked man, who seems to have been the tramp in the game, drew a short club to strike her over the head. She threw up her hand to parry the blow and received it on the arm. Both then ran up the steps to the floor over the kitchen and sent Mary, the child, to the church for help. She then went to the back porch to retrieve herself with a drink of water, heard a few quick strides, then the tramps rushed back over the way they went up; reaching the out door the "masked knight" rushed from his path to deal her a stunning blow from the back over the shoulders, and she saw then no more—both, just as they came, mysteriously vanished. In those few minutes they went up the kitchen stairs, found their way through the room over the kitchen, then through a storage room; then through a bed room, then over a hall, then through the door of another bed room to the press built in a recess of the wall. Passing in this intricate winding two other closets similar in formation to the one opened, having locked trunks and drawers with other places of average security for values, leaving all untouched and went as if by intuition to that remote and particular place. The fact is manifest that the press door

was first opened and the cutting about the lock and bolt done while the doors were open—the cutting would have to be done from the inside with the door shut—made likely to create misleading impressions. About sixty dollars were taken, twenty dollar bills and other notes. Part of the notes were in a small box, over ten or fifteen dollars in loose silver; the notes were taken but the silver, so far as we can see, was not touched. Respectfully, C. M. MILLER. Swanton, April 7, 1894.

A Household Treasure.

Dr. W. Fuller, of Cambridge, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if possible. Dr. A. D. Kenna, of Cambridge, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best cough remedy that he has used in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Total bottles free at all Drug Stores. Regular size 50c, and \$1.00.

"THE REST" FOR + SALE!

The valuable property situated in the town of Oakland, known as "THE REST," is now offered for sale. This property has a reputation and is valuable to anyone wishing to engage in keeping a Summer Resort. For particulars apply to D. P. MILLER, Cumberland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the estate of Edward C. Tillson, deceased, vs. P. R. Schofield, Adm'r. No. 286 Administration. In the Orphan's Court for Garrett County. It is hereby ordered by the Orphan's Court for Garrett County, this 1st day of April, 1894, that the sales of the real estate of Edward C. Tillson, deceased, as made by P. R. Schofield, Administrator for J. A. George, Mary and Mrs. Mary Madigan, be null and void, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of April, 1894, and a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County for at least three consecutive weeks on or before the 20th day of April next. No report since the amount of sales to be \$120.00. J. W. WHITE, Register. True copy—Test: J. W. WHITE, Register.

PRICE LIST OF GOODS

—AT THE—
OLD RELIABLE STORE
—OF—
JONAS FRAZEE,
SELBSPORT, MD.

Arbuties Coffee	5	25
Brooms, No. 1	12	12
Lamp Burners, No. 1	10	10
Eds. Thresh and Cult. Powder	10	10
Clothes Pins per dozen	10	10
Thread, per dozen, best	10	10
Bateman's Drops per bottle	10	10
Warner's Sate are per bottle	10	10
Pierce's No. 10 Medical Discovery per bottle	10	10
Pierce's Favorite Prescription per bottle	10	10
Castor Oil per bottle	10	10
Sewing Machine Oil per bottle	10	10
Sweet Oil per bottle	10	10
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil per bottle	10	10
Spirits Turpentine per bottle	10	10
Sweet Nuts per package	10	10
Disinfectant per package	10	10
Lake Heroin, 1 lb. box	10	10
" 1/2 lb. box	10	10
" 1/4 lb. box	10	10
Carter's Tack per package	10	10
No. 1 Lamp Chimney per package	10	10
Tabular Lin Ware Lanterns	10	10
" 1/2 lb. box	10	10
Matches, per dozen box of 24 each	10	10
" 1/2 lb. box	10	10
Salt, steel, per lb.	10	10
Salt, white, per lb.	10	10
Carbon Oil, 1 gallon	10	10
Pony per lb.	10	10
Hooper per lb.	10	10
20 lb. barrel of salt	10	10
Large bags of salt reduced 10c	10	10
Hoar's soap per lb.	10	10
Best Timothy seed per bushel	10	10
20 lbs. grain of sugar	10	10
Honey 10 lb. sugar per gallon	10	10
On My Tobacco per lb.	10	10
Long Leaf Tobacco per lb. best on earth	10	10
2 Hoop Wood Buckles	10	10
2 Hoop Wood Buckles	10	10
3 Hoop Wood Buckles	10	10
Globe Wash Boards	10	10
Lantern Oil	10	10
Best Print Cases	10	10
Long Leaf Tobacco	10	10
Best Clothing from E. C. P.	10	10
Best two-horse Plow on earth	10	10
Rogers' Liniment per bottle	10	10
Poultice	10	10
Port wine	10	10
Fry's Service Bone Liniment	10	10
Shoes per yard 32 cents and up	10	10
Minn's Pole Axes	10	10
" 1 lb.	10	10
Three Corner Pads	10	10
Corn and oats chop per bushel	10	10
Milk cracker per gallon	10	10
Long Leaf Tobacco	10	10
" 1 lb.	10	10
The On a McKim's, per dozen	10	10
Horse Collars, from 25 cents up	10	10
Felt Boots per pair	10	10
Men's Riding Saddles, from \$1.75 up	10	10
Trunks on Hark, Caps, Boots, shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, etc., reduced 10c in the times and also the Wilson list.	10	10

Above Prices are for Cash Only

Yours truly,
JONAS FRAZEE.

THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.

T. Jay in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, Md., April 1, 1894.
OBSERVATIONS ON THE CORRESPONDENCE.

From the foregoing correspondence it appears that Gov. Sharpe had been led to believe from information received from Col. Cresap that the South Branch was the larger stream and that the interest of his patron, Lord Baltimore, would be much advanced if a resettlement of the location of the head spring could be brought about, and that he was quite active in endeavoring to bring this about, but as Lord Baltimore was not impressed with the idea and had but little faith in being able to accomplish anything in that direction, and that he recognized that the decision in Fairfax's case was so far conclusive and binding upon him that unless the consent of Lord Fairfax and the governor of the colony of Virginia could be obtained it was useless to attempt to reopen and resettle the question, and he would not even consent that Col. Cresap should investigate the matter unless he would make a bargain beforehand that it should not bring very much costs upon his Lordship. Sharpe was very active and says in his letter of Nov. 29, 1753, above quoted, that he had hinted to the Governor of Virginia his intent to examine the two branches of the Potomac. But the Governor of Virginia never consented to have the question reopened, and Lord Fairfax refused to have anything to do with it, consequently nothing was done by Lord Baltimore.

Whether Col. Cresap was ever employed to survey the two branches of the Potomac with a view to this question this correspondent is not informed and has not found anything to show that he was. It has not been claimed that the map made by Col. Cresap which is found on page 12 of the volume of the Archives of Maryland from which the above correspondence is taken, was at the instance of Lord Baltimore to be used in settling up a claim that his boundary extended to the meridian of the South Branch of the Potomac. But it seems that such was not the case. It will be seen that in the letter of Calvert to Sharpe, dated January 5, 1754, and from the whole correspondence that Lord Baltimore was at that time deeply interested in and concerned about his controversy with Pennsylvania in regard to his northern boundary and that he was anxious to find the latitude of the most northern bend of the Potomac as it had an important bearing on any agreement he might make with Pennsylvania as to that boundary, he being unwilling to adopt any line that would strike the Potomac and throw any part of that river within the bounds of his northern neighbor. He accordingly desired his Gov. Sharpe to have Col. Cresap take observation of the north temporary line and ascertain the most northern bend of the Potomac, and in Sharpe's letter to Calvert of June 6, 1754, above, he says he has been unable to comply with his requisition concerning the northern bend of the Potomac; that he had some months before written two letters desiring Cresap to return to him a copy of his map of that river, and in a postscript to that letter he says he has just received a letter from Col. Cresap with the plan and certificate concerning the North Branch of the Potomac and the temporary line as run by him. And this is evidently the map which is published in the archives, and it was made for the information of and as an assistance to Baltimore in his controversy with Penn. and not with a view to any proceedings against Virginia. That this map was made solely with reference to this controversy with Penn is more clearly shown by the letter from Calvert to Sharpe, dated December 10th, 1754, page 130, above quoted. He says: Col. Cresap's map of the north bend of the Potomac river with respect to the north temporary line removes the doubt of the bend touching the line, there being south of the line considerable distance of country between the line and the bend, admitting extensive passage to the spring head of the river, it will be observed that this map is laid down on this map, and it seems clear that this is the map referred to in the above correspondence.

NO ACTION TAKEN BEFORE REVOLUTION.

And the State of West Virginia says that nothing further was done in the matter either by Lord Baltimore, the proprietor of the province of Maryland, or by his governor or colony, while said province remained subject to the British crown. No action whatever was taken by Lord Baltimore to resettle the western boundary while he retained his proprietary rights over the province of Maryland although he had become advised by Col. Cresap's map of the facts as to the length and location of the two branches of the Potomac,

and notwithstanding that the King in council had full and exclusive jurisdiction of the matter and there was nothing to prevent the institution of proceedings before His Majesty to that end.

And so the matter remained until after the revolutionary war had ended, and in the mean time the colony of Virginia as has been shown above, continued to exercise jurisdiction over the territory south of the North Branch and Lord Fairfax claimed to the boundaries established by the King in 1745, and granted patents for the lands in said territory and surveyed off for his own use large tracts that he called manor lands.

MARYLAND LAND BOUNDARY.

It appears that during the revolutionary war the State of Maryland by various acts of her General Assembly agreed to give bounties of fifty acres of land each, to her soldiers in said war. And by act of 1781, chapter 20, all the lands within the State, in Washington county westward of Fort Cumberland, with certain exceptions specified therein, were appropriated to discharge the engagement of land therefore made to the officers and soldiers of said State and the residue to the use of the public as the General Assembly should thereafter direct.

And by a resolution adopted by the General Assembly of Maryland, at its April session in 1787, the governor and council were authorized to appoint and employ some skillful person to lay out the manors and such parts of the reserves and vacant land belonging to the State lying to the westward of Fort Cumberland as he might think fit and capable of being settled and improved into lots of fifty acres.

FRANCIS DEAKINS' SURVEY OF MILITARY LOTS.

In 1788 the General Assembly of Maryland passed the act (Act 1788, ch. p. 44) reciting the above mentioned acts and resolutions and the appointment of Francis Deakins, and that said Deakins had finished the said survey and returned a general plat of the country westward of Fort Cumberland, on which 4,165 lots of 50 acres each are laid off, besides sundry tracts which have been patented, distinguishing on the plat those lots which have been settled and improved from those which remain uncultivated; that said Francis Deakins had returned two books entitled A and B, in which are entered certificates of all the lots before mentioned; that 636 of said lots had been settled and improved by settlers; that there were about 2575 soldiers entitled to said bounty, and that about 100 lots ought to be set apart for the recruiting officers; therefore enacted that 2,575 of the aforesaid lots lying in the most fertile part of the country and contained in the following limits, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Savage river and running with the North Branch of the Potomac river to the head thereof; then with the present supposed boundary line of Maryland until the intersection of an east line to be drawn from said boundary line with a north course from the mouth of Savage river will include the number of lots aforesaid to be distributed by lot among the said soldiers and recruiting officers, and their legal representatives, etc.; also that the lots so granted to the officers aforesaid shall be adjacent to those hereinafter directed to be distributed to the soldiers, and shall be contained within the following limits, to wit: By extending the aforesaid north course from the mouth of Savage river until its intersection with an east line to be drawn from the aforesaid supposed boundary line of Maryland will include the necessary number, allowing to each officer or his representatives four lots as aforesaid.

And also further enacted that any of the said lots not theretofore appropriated should be liable to be taken up in the usual manner by warrants, etc.

Said act continues as follows: And be it enacted that the line to which said Francis Deakins has laid out the said lots is in the opinion of the General Assembly far within that which this State may rightfully claim as its western boundary, and that at a time of more leisure the consideration of the Legislature ought to be drawn to the western boundaries of the State as objects of very great importance. Said act further provides that said general plat and books of certificate be lodged in the land office, and that said book of certificates of the 4,165 lots aforesaid be considered to all the interests and purposes as record books of the land office.

DEAKINS' MAP, ETC.

A duly certified copy of said map is filed herewith as a part of this answer, marked defendants' exhibit "H," and also copies of the courses and distances of all the lots in said map which adjoin the line drawn from the Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania line, marked defendants' exhibit "I."

The Said Francis Deakins was

directed to lay out all the lands in Maryland lying west of Fort Cumberland, and in doing so he ran a due north line from the Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania line and laid out the lots as far westward as this line but no farther. It will be seen that the boundaries of the lots the courses and distances of which are filed herewith as above stated, all call for a due north line. This is the line from the Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania line. And said act of 1788 speaks of this line as the "present supposed boundary line of Maryland, although it states that the said line is in the opinion of the General Assembly far within that which this State may rightfully claim as the western boundary."

This language cannot be construed to be the assertion of a claim to go to the head of the South Branch.

FIRST CONSTITUTION OF VIRGINIA.

The first constitution of Virginia was adopted June 29, 1776. Section 21 of the constitution is as follows: The territories contained within the charter erecting the colonies of Maryland, Pennsylvania, North and South Carolina, are hereby ceded released and forever confirmed to the people of those colonies respectively, with all the rights of property, jurisdiction and government and all other rights whatever which might at any time heretofore have been claimed by Virginia except the free navigation and use of the rivers Potomac and Potomoke with the property of the Virginia shores or strands bordering on either of said rivers, and all improvements which have been made or shall be made thereon. The western and northern extent of Virginia shall in all other respects stand as fixed by the charter of King James the first in the year 1609 and by the public treaty of peace between the crowns of Great Britain and France in the year 1763, unless by the act of the Legislature one or more territories shall hereafter be laid off and governments established westward of the Allegheny Mountains. And no purchase of land shall be made of the Indian natives; but on behalf of the public by authority of the General Assembly.

At the time this constitution was adopted Virginia held up to the North Branch of the Potomac and to the Fairfax stone and these were also the bound lines of Maryland, and as has been shown above neither Lord Baltimore nor the colony of Maryland had asserted or taken any steps to assert or establish any other boundaries for that colony. Virginia recognized the North Branch as the Potomac river; this is the Potomac river mentioned in the constitution, of which she retained the free navigation and use with the property of the Virginia shore or strands bordering thereon and all improvements which had been made and should thereafter be made thereon.

CONTEST OVER THE SOUTHERN BOUNDARY.

From the time the charter of Maryland was granted there had been serious controversy between that colony and Virginia as to the southern boundary line of Maryland, and this controversy had resulted in several armed conflicts between citizens of the two colonies. The principal cause of this conflict was the claim of William Claiborne to certain territorial rights granted him by the King, of trading with the natives, and of the settlement of Kent Island by Virginians prior to the date of the Maryland charter.

These controversies and conflicts are a part of the history of the two colonies, and in them was involved also the rights of the respective colonies to the navigation and fishing privileges of the Potomac river.

This state of affairs as to this southern boundary continued up to and after the revolution, and shortly after the close of the war the States of Virginia and Maryland each appointed commissioners to endeavor to arrive at some adjustment of these difficulties. Maryland appointed Daniel of St. Thomas Jenifer, Thomas Stone and Samuel Chase, and Virginia appointed George Mason and Alexander Henderson. Upon the invitation of Gen. Washington these commissioners met at Mount Vernon, and on the 28th day of March, 1783, they agreed on a compact to be adopted by the two States. This compact was approved, ratified and confirmed by the General Assembly of Virginia by an act passed January 3, 1786, which recites the compact in full and is found in 1 Rev. Code of Va., page 53, ch. 18.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuritis and Rheumatism. His stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite lost, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shennard, Harrisonburg, Va., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and well. John Spence, Ontario, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by all Drug stores.

Mountain Lake Park.

The Park is to have a millinery and dress, making establishment this season. Miss Anna Murphy and Miss Matilda Enlow, of West Virginia, have rented the Stone cottage in "Cozy Row" for that purpose.

Some Zanesville, Ohio, people have rented C. E. May's cottage for the summer.

Col. Wood and Levi Hewitt were visitors at the Park Saturday last.

Columbian Hotel is to be papered. C. E. Dawson has the contract. The job will require over 1,000 pieces of paper.

The spring in the square south of the office has been cleaned out and a neat arbor placed over it. In the early days of the Park, this spring furnished most of the water drunk by visitors to the Park.

Rev. J. O. Thompson, editor of the *Mountain Echo*, Keyser, W. Va., is to deliver his interesting lecture, on "Gettysburg," on the evening of July 3, the anniversary day of that battle. This will be a rare treat to the old soldiers and their friends, and we bespeak for our friend a full house.

We were startled Saturday afternoon by the announcement of the sudden death of one of our oldest citizens, Mr. James Arnold. The bereaved wife, daughters and sons have the fullest sympathy of all our people. Mr. Arnold has not been very strong for some time. Mr. Arnold was putting bath on Miss Emma Lush's house. About 3 p. m. Frank heard him groan. He hurried to him, but when he reached him, he was dead. Mr. Arnold was nearly 75 years of age. Funeral services were held Monday at 1:30 p. m. at Assembly Hall, by Rev. Geo. Kepler, after which the remains were followed by a number of sympathizing friends to the cemetery near Oakland.

Oak Hill.

Please allow me space in your valuable columns for a few items from this section of Garrett county. The weather has been very damp and in consequence the roads are exceedingly muddy.

There are quite a number of sick persons in this vicinity, among them being Mr. James W. Lee, Mrs. J. D. Schroyer and little Joe Teats, who is ill with typhoid fever. Twenty-eight head of fat sheep belonging to Mr. Joseph Groer are being sold from the effects of which they died.

Whilst Mr. David Evans was engaged in firing away on his mill one day last week the engine started from some unexplained reason, and the saw caught him in the leg making a very painful wound about three inches long.

Mr. Silas Teats is improving his farm by erecting new fences and clearing new ground.

Mr. Clark Rush has burned a large kind of line and scattered it over his farm.

Mr. Joseph Groer, the cattle dealer, started to Baltimore on last Tuesday with a car load of cattle for market.

Mr. Henry Schlossnagle is hauling lumber and rocks for his new barn. Mr. George Schlossnagle will build the barn for him.

Mr. Silas Teats expects to go to Virginia and locate there.

Mineral Springs.

Miss Ida Harden has returned home after spending the winter with her sister at Moscow Mills.

Mrs. Jesse Frazee has been very ill with heart trouble.

Mrs. Della Conner, of Garrett, Indiana, who spent a week with her mother and other relatives here, has returned to her home.

The young folks of Mill Run and vicinity had a ball at the home of Mr. John Boyd on the night of April 5th. Mr. Samuel Turner furnished the music and a pleasant evening was spent.

The majority of our farmers are though with their spring work.

We have had quite a cold snap and the farmers all say that the fruit is killed.

Mr. Jasper Groye was the guest of Mr. Jonas Boyd Sunday. XX

Pea Ridge.

There will be preaching services at Cherry Grove next Sunday at 10.30 o'clock a. m. All are welcome to attend.

Mr. Walter Crowe was working for Mr. Allen Wilhelm last week.

Miss Laura Robeson, of near Avilton, was here last week.

Mr. Henry Backworth, of New Germany, was on a visit to Mr. John Broadwater's recently.

Our Sunday school will be re-organized in the near future.

Mr. Calvin Coleman was on a visit to New Germany last Sunday.

We are glad to note the convalescence of Mr. R. E. Garlitz.

Mr. George Miller and family, of near New Germany, were on a visit to friends here Saturday.

LADIES.

Feeding a tonie, or children who want building up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuritis.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. You are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Harshness, Indigestion, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN P. PARKER, M. D., 155th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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AND

THE REPUBLICAN

ONE YEAR

One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents CASH IN ADVANCE!

Address all Orders to THE REPUBLICAN.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

B. Savage, the Tailor, has returned to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring establishment, and will be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready made clothing which he will alter to fit and make no charge for the alteration. Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also in short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully, B. SAVAGE, Cor. Oak and 3d Streets.

\$9,000.00

WORTH OF

GOODS AT COST

To Make Room for Spring and Summer Stock.

There is such a thing as having too many goods, so we have decided to sacrifice our entire stock of

DRY GOODS, SHOES, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, Etc., AT ONCE!

This throws thousands of dollars worth of as desirable goods as were ever brought to this vicinity into the hands of the people at first cost. We intend to make room for our new stock and won't fool all spring about it.

Will go in the slaughter mill with the balance. Now is the time to load up with Muslins, Calicoes, Gingham, Canton and Woolen Flannels, Table Damask, Towels, etc.

Men's, Women's and Children's go in. Don't listen to what you hear, but drop in and see for yourselves, and above all things see prices for

SHOES

The Clothing Department.

It will be a revelation to you. Men's and boys' suits for less than cost. Drop in and see. It will pay you to look through the stock and learn prices in

The Notion Department,

where thousands of useful articles at first cost may be found. The stock must move at once as the time is coming to put in the new stock. The reduction in the price of Dress Goods will be startling. You will be enabled to secure Fine Woolen Fabrics at the usual price of Cotton and Worsteds—almost as low as calicoes.

Auction Every Saturday Until Stock is Reduced.

The auction sales will be under the management of Mr. John Shaker, who is now in the east looking up bargains and will return with a fine line of Silks, the Latest Novelties, Carpets, Mattings and Oilcloths.

WE ARE SELLING GOODS AT COST NOW.

Our first auction will be held on Saturday, March 24, beginning at 11 o'clock a. m., to which all are cordially invited. Very respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.



whose duty it was to supply her with a fresh pair of gloves at the beginning of every game; "I shall not play any more. I will have my revenge to-morrow, M. le Marquis."

"Your imperial majesty has had it already," replied Marquis Stroganoff, who was the popular and accomplished French ambassador. "If you could but see the deep conviction of my heart for having had the presumption to defeat you, you would find yourself amply avenged."

The young empress smiled graciously and rejoined: "Very well, but I prefer deeds to words. That is what I try to impress upon my people. Apropos, you know how we Russians pride ourselves on the strictness and alertness of our detectives, and how nothing escapes their keen vigilance. As you seem to doubt the watchfulness of my subjects, I requested that the very next case of detected smuggling be at once made known to me."

"To doubt would be treasonable, your majesty," said the marquis, with a smile. "Do let us hear the details." "Count Lazareff has just been arrested and detained on the frontier for smuggling all kinds of contraband articles from Paris, which were most ingeniously hidden in the linings and roof of the carriage; and the emperor, to encourage the detectives, has distributed among them the heavy fine of eight hundred roubles, which the count had to pay. What do you say to that, marquis?"

"I can but say, your majesty," he answered, with a shrug of his shoulders—"I can but say how clumsy the man must have been to fail in such a simple thing."

"Simple thing!" repeated the empress, with a slight look of surprise. "I do not think you would find it so easy to deceive our inspectors."

"Will your majesty give me leave to try?" the marquis quietly asked.

"Oh, no," she answered with a smile. "It would be of no use. You know that your person and property are under the surveillance of our inspectors. You would not be a fair test. I would wager, however, this diamond ring that were you to pass our frontier as a private individual, you would not succeed in smuggling in the veriest trifle without being detected."

"I accept the challenge," replied the marquis, with a graceful bow, "and as I am shortly going to France on urgent private business, I shall avail myself of your gracious permission, return to Russia as a private individual, and subject myself and property to the most rigorous search of the custom house."

"You have accepted my challenge," the empress rejoined. "Remember, marquis, we shall have no pity on you."

Great excitement prevailed at the small frontier station on the road from Königsberg to St. Petersburg. The officers of the custom house were all alert, for they had received orders from headquarters that when the traveling carriage of the French ambassador should pass through that day it was to be most carefully searched and examined, and even the person of the marquis was not to be spared. Such were the emperor's orders, and unusual as they were they must be obeyed.

"Count Lazareff's rables were nothing to it! By St. Alexander, the emperor is a kind father to us," and the men stroked their long beards and gulped down bowls of hot tea. But hark! there is a faint tinkle of bells and the swift sound of horses on the crisp snow.

"Here he comes!" cried one of the men, jumping from his warm seat. The rest quickly followed, and as the ambassador's covered sledge with its four horses drew in sight it was surrounded by the band of officers.

Respectfully touching his cap, the head man accosted the marquis and apologized for the intrusion, but he had received orders to examine the carriage effects of his excellency, and must trouble him to alight while the search was being made.

The marquis, who was luxuriously reclining in the warm folds of a magnificent black-fox cloak, roused himself at the words and replied that there was no occasion to apologize.

"Alphonse," he called, as his valet came to the door of the sledge, "take care of Fidele, and see that the poor little thing does not catch cold coming out into this frosty air."

Like eager birds of prey over a rich prize, the examiners gathered around the sledge, and began their search in the most systematic manner, ransacking every possible place of concealment. Even the cushions and linings were not spared, to the indignation of the coachman and valet, who looked on with sullen eyes, not daring to interfere, but muttering at the folly of their master in permitting such an outrage. As yet they had not discovered a single contraband article, and more eager became the search, until at last the baffled men had to abandon it.

The marquis meanwhile was warming himself at the stove, with stolid indifference, sipping hot tea and stroking Fidele's curly head. Nor was his equanimity disturbed when they approached him and intimated that he and his two servants must submit to being searched. "Very well," said he. "Only I warn you your trouble will be to vain, for you will find nothing. But fulfill your orders by all means."

Disappointed by previous failure, the men made the personal search as strict as possible, but it was without result. One of the inspectors even approached Fidele, and insisted on examining the rug with which the dog was covered, as it might contain something hidden in its folds. Fidele gave a low growl at being thus disturbed, and its master took it up gently, and said: "Poor Fidele is not accustomed to be treated roughly. Well, you have found nothing. I told you so. And now I suppose we may proceed on our journey."

The chief examiner, bowing low, assured his excellency that he would not be further detained, and he was soon in his sledge once more, carrying his pet dog in his arms. The horses pawed impatiently, and the merry bells began to tinkle a chime of departure. In the moment the sledge was out of sight, leaving the disappointed customs officers bewailing their ill luck.

It was again a brilliant evening scene at the winter palace. The young empress was surrounded by her court circle, and, when the ambassador approached, not a little curiosity was aroused as to the result of the wager. It had become a lively topic of speculation since his departure, and bets had been high on both sides. Even the emperor, who generally kept aloof from such trifles, was amused at the incident, and was anxious to know how the marquis would explain the affair, as the baffled search at the frontier had been promptly communicated to St. Petersburg. The empress felt triumphant, and naturally concluded that the ambassador, rather than risk a failure, had given up the idea altogether.

"Welcome back to St. Petersburg," she exclaimed, graciously extending her imperial hand, and smiling as he bent down over it. "What news from Paris? I fear you did not find anything there worth smuggling, if I may trust the report of my officers, who seemed to have treated you most unmercifully, and searched every possible corner."

"Your majesty certainly has no occasion to find fault with your faithful subjects, for I can bear witness to the keenness of their eyes and fingers," the marquis replied, with slightly amused smile at the eager looks of the circle of auditors. "But still, I did bring back a trifle, which perhaps you will allow me to show you. My valet is in the anteroom, as I could not well intrust it to other hands, and perhaps your majesty will give permission for him to enter here."

With an incredulous look, which was reflected on the faces of her court, the empress gave the required order, and as Alphonse entered with Fidele in his arms she could not suppress a laugh, in which her whole circle joined.

"What a pretty little dog," she exclaimed. "But it scarcely comes under the head of contraband, and if this is



"Now, Fidele, make your bow," the only thing you have brought from Paris I am afraid you have lost your wagger and my diamond ring is safe."

The marquis did not look disconcerted, but taking Fidele from the arms of Alphonse, he placed it on the ground.

"Now, Fidele, good dog, make your bow to her majesty," and in the most absurd way the dog kept nodding its head several times in succession.

"Now, Fidele, die," said the marquis, putting his hand on the dog's curly head. Fidele wagged his tail, gave a hoarse bark, and in another moment, to the surprise and horror of the assemblage, his head rolled on the carpet.

There was an involuntary scream from the ladies, and even the empress cried out: "Oh! what is that?" as the marquis, bending down over the headless body of Fidele, quietly drew forth from the opening at the neck a long white roll of lace. Unfolding it carefully, he held up to the astonished gaze of those present an exquisite dress of the far-famed Chantilly lace, so finely wrought as to be almost priceless.

A murmur of admiration was heard from all. Gracefully kneeling before the empress, the marquis presented the lace.

"Will your majesty pardon my presumption and kindly deign to accept this souvenir from Paris?"

"How very beautiful it is!" the empress exclaimed, taking the delicate fabric in her hand. "It is truly a magnificent souvenir. Rise, M. de Marquis; you have indeed fulfilled your word and fairly won the wager. I herewith acknowledge myself defeated," she added, playfully, and, taking the diamond ring from her finger, she placed it in the ambassador's hand.

"I will not part with it but with my life," was the gallant Frenchman's answer, as he rose to his feet and put the ring on his finger.

"This is indeed a wonderful dog," said the empress, turning to Fidele. "I certainly never saw anything more true to life, and I must give you credit for the clever way in which you eluded the vigilance of my officers."

Fidele now became an object of great interest, and its head being replaced, it had to go through its various accomplishments of barking, nodding its head and wagging its tail, all of which, owing to the ingenious mechanism concealed in its head, it performed to perfection. It was not surprising that it had escaped detection at the custom house.—Harper's Bazar.

PHEASANT-BREEDING.

Early Stages of a Very Profitable Industry in the United States.

The fields are all fenced in with wire netting with two-inch meshes, and from the surface, in which it is securely embedded, it rises to a height of ten feet. In the summer-time one can hear the musical "peeping" of the little fledglings, and the answering "clucking" of the mother hen, with an occasional cry from the cocks in the breeding pens as something startles them. The noise they make sounds like the first tentative efforts of a young rooster, except that whereas the latter flaps his wings and crows afterwards, the former "drums," and then sounds his note. In drumming they move their wings so rapidly that they seem to be gnawed.

The laying season begins about the middle of April, and before that time all the birds that are wanted for this purpose are caught from the open field, where they have run all winter, and put in huge pens. These are eighteen feet square, or thereabouts, and are arranged in one large rectangle, with alleys between each alternate double row, so that access can be had to them through doors or gates left in the wire meshing for that purpose. The corners are darkened with waterproof hoods smeared with a disinfecting fluid, as indeed is everything about the place. These retreats are for the birds to lay under. The pens being in an apple orchard, the leaves afford shade, and worms and larvae also for the insatiable crops beneath. Clumps of grass are left to grow about. In spots, the rest of the ground being loosened to encourage "bathing" and scratching. Five hens are put with one cock, and unless they do not get along well together, the family is not disintegrated until the end of the season—and not then for all are kept in one field. Birds one year old are preferred for laying, the older ones being sold off to preserves where they will be less confined. Two or three years in such small quarters make a difference in their powers of propagation, but they recuperate rapidly in the woods. Great care is exercised in choosing healthy birds, but if a weak one should be discovered—and it is not infrequently so—the owner of the spot, for Mr. De Guise has no hospital for contagious diseases. Sickness, to reiterate, is not frequent enough to require one. The manner of catching the birds to put in the pens is simple. They are driven into a large box, composed of enough wire netting to get inside comfortably, with the top and sides covered with bagging to prevent injury to the captives in their efforts to escape. Wide "wings" of wire netting extend out into the field from the entrance to the box, and when a man is sent in to catch the birds, he is within the radius of the wings run swiftly to their fate. They do not try to fly unless startled, but their legs carry them along very fast. Once inside they are handled out one at a time to have a wing clipped. Even in this condition they make splendid pets, and when they are placed in the pens, turning ludicrous somersaults in the air, only to come down unceremoniously and try again.

The average hen will lay about forty eggs in the interval from the beginning of the season to the middle of July, when it is practically over. During this period the birds are fed twice a day—in the forenoon on a mixture of cracked dog-biscuit, meal and pulverized oyster shells, softened with milk, and in the afternoon the diet is changed to grain. With the appearance of the first frost the birds are moved into the late afternoon, near sunset, with flat-bottomed baskets in which to collect them. This is done every day, as regular as clockwork, for the hatching is not done by the pheasants, but by common barnyard hens.

Except evening, when the first eggs are laid the farmers in the neighborhood are notified that sitting hens will be needed at the pheasantery, and soon after all Pools they begin to bring in all their surplus stock. These are purchased at market prices and confined in the middle of July in pens inside the barn, the hens being satisfied to sit on porcelain eggs until needed for actual utility. When the pheasants have supplied enough eggs, the work of putting the latter down is begun. Back of the barn, on a gentle slope, are long rows of oblong coops, each one consisting of a closed box with a removable lid for the nest, and a diminutive yard a few square feet in area for the hen to exercise in.

This is enclosed by wire netting, and provided with a separate drinking pan of earthenware. From fifteen to eighteen eggs are set in each nest, the number depending upon the size of the hen, which may be a bantam or a Plymouth Rock. When she is very large she may take twenty, for they are smaller than her own. Light green in color, and so rich that their expensive contents precludes their resort to general use for salads and mayonnaises. Each one is tested to see that it is not cracked, and the date of the setting is marked on the top of the nest-box. The period of incubation is twenty-four days, and should, in the latter respect, any hen show disposition to shirk her duties, she is promptly disqualified, and another is substituted. But generally they are assiduous, and remain at their posts all the end.

When the young birds begin to appear, before the first of June, the constantly increasing duties of the attendants reach their maximum. Every evening the coops are examined to collect the little peepers, from whence they are transferred in baskets to one of the enclosed fields, in which light wooden coops are set down in regular rows in the grass. Around each of them is a little space fenced in with strands, and while the foster-mother is secured inside, the chicks can run out between the strands into this yard. By the time they have become strong enough to leap the low walls of the prison, they have also learned to know the "chick" of their protector, and where to come back at nightfall. Six times a day they are fed on a sort of custard,

made of cracked pheasant eggs and milk from which the whey has been expressed. When two months old they are trapped and removed to another field, having no further need for the shelter of their mother's wings. The number of feedings is gradually reduced in the mean time to three a day and the food becomes more substantial by the addition of grain. They grow wilder every day, and it is difficult to get more than a momentary glimpse of them as they dart through the grass, rustling the blades like a summer breeze. By October the early birds have attained to full growth, passing the winter undisturbed and with need for little care. The only discomfort they undergo is in the traps when their wings are clipped.—Harper's Weekly.

A FINE SHOT.

Story of the Town Marshal and the Terror of the Gulch.

The crowd around the hotel stove was listening to the tales of a few hardened liars, when a man in a slouch hat, wearing his hair long, projected himself into the conversation.

"That last story," he said, "reminds me of an experience I once had in the west, before it had reached its present civilization. I was living in a mining camp out there, and my next door neighbor was the terror of the gulch, though that wasn't his name. I got along with him very well until it came my turn to be town marshal, and then he began to be ugly, and, gents, when that man got ugly, there wasn't a pretty spot on him. Well, there was a good-looking girl in the town, and the Terror and me had our hopes set in the same way, and the girl wasn't saying which one was favorite. You know women have that way sometimes. The girl wasn't only a good-looking, but she was the best shot in the place, though the Terror disputed the point with her sometimes. Things went on smooth enough, till one day the Terror got the idea that the girl was coming my way, and then he went off and got full up to the neck and proceeded to paint the town. I'd seen him that way more times than one, and it never bothered me any, for I kept out of his way, but being marshal it was my duty to preserve the peace, and though I was willing, as far as I was personally concerned, to let the peace go to decay in this particular spot, public opinion wasn't, and I had to tackle him right in front of the girl's house and am stood by an open window and watched us. I went about it mightily careful. I can tell you, and the Terror took up an idea that I was afraid, and got bad right at the start. I don't know exactly how it came about, but the first thing I knew we had our guns pulled and the girl was standing not twenty feet away, on her porch, with a navy pistol in her hand, ready for business. The Terror's pistol caught in his clothes some way, and I got the drop on him, but my gun snapped and I thought my end had come, for the man was wild and he had his gun on me in half a second after mine had missed fire. I shut my eyes and made a jump for him, and just as I did two shots rang out, the Terror's pistol went whirling into the air, and I had him by the throat. What would have happened to him I am not prepared to say, for I was twice the man he was physically, but nothing serious happened, for the girl was right out us both with her gun.

"Let him up!" she yelled, as she stuck the barrel of the weapon against my head. 'I saved your life and you've got to save his.'"

"I had sense enough left to mind her, and then she made the Terror get up and go along peacefully with me to the lock-up. That night I went to see her and she told me she had no notion of taking part in the fight, for she didn't want to hurt anybody, or get hurt; but when she saw the Terror had me dead to rights, she knew something had to be done, and instead of shooting the man, she had got a bead on his pistol and shot it out of his hand before he could pull the trigger. Under the circumstances, gents," concluded the story-teller, "I call that middlin' fair shooting; leastways for a woman."

That point was conceded without debate.

"Of course, you married the woman who saved your life?" ventured a listener.

"This is a true bill I'm giving you, gents," he replied, "and I must say that I didn't, though I tried, for hard enough."

"The Terror didn't get her, did he?" The man smiled with a satisfied air.

"Well, not exactly. She got the Terror. Anyhow it looked that way to me, for about a year after that, he told me one night if I ever got as good a chance again to shoot him, he'd consider it personal. I did not shoot him, but I can tell you that I didn't miss a gun that missed fire."—Detroit Free Press.

Readers of Not Working at Night.

An interesting thing to be noted regarding animals in captivity—particularly those of prey belonging to the cat tribe—is that their habits undergo a complete change after they lose their liberty. Visit the animal houses at Central Park and you will find their occupants, almost without exception, wide awake. They do their sleeping at night. But in their wild state these tigers, lions, panthers, cougars and so on rested in the day time and went out looking for prey late in the afternoon, and often not before sundown. Their season of activity terminated with the passing of the darkness. Then they sought their dens or lairs unless hunger remained unappeased. As caged specimens of their kind they reverse the natural order of rest and exercise. They secure their food without effort and lead an aimless existence, longing, doubtless, in a vague way for the jungle and the prairie. For them the inspiring struggle for life is at an end. Save in rare instances the captives soon die, many, old before their time and without descendants.—N. Y. Herald.

—Not an Authority.—First Actor—"What has been the prevailing price of eggs about the country this winter?" Second Actor—"I don't know. I haven't paid anything for what I got."



It will, perhaps, require a little stretch of the imagination on the part of the reader to recognize the fact that the two portraits at head of this article are of the same individual; and yet they are truthful sketches made from photographs, taken only a few months apart, of a very much esteemed citizen of Illinois—Mr. C. H. Harris, whose address is No. 1,023 Second Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. The following extract from a letter written by Mr. Harris explains the marvelous change in his personal appearance. He writes: "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery saved my life and has made me a man. My home physician says I am good for forty years yet. You will remember that I was just between life and death, and all of my friends were sure it was a case of death, until I commenced taking a second bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' when I became able to sit up and the cough was very much better, and the bleeding from my lungs stopped, and before I had taken six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' my cough ceased and I was a new man and ready for business."

I now feel that it is a duty that I owe to my fellow-men to recommend to them the 'Golden Medical Discovery' which saved my life when doctors and all other medicines failed to do me any good.

I send to you with this letter two of my photographs, one taken a few weeks before I was taken down sick in bed, and the other was taken after I was well. These two photographs are faithfully reproduced at the head of this article.

Mr. Harris's experience in the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" is not an exceptional one. Thousands of eminent people in all parts of the world testify, in just as emphatic language, to its marvelous curative powers over all chronic bronchitis, throat and lung diseases, chronic nasal catarrh, asthma, and kindred diseases.

Eminent physicians prescribe "Golden Medical Discovery" when any of their dear ones' lives are imperiled by that dread disease, Consumption. Under such circumstances only the most reliable remedy would be depended upon. The following letter is to the point. It is from an eminent physician of Stamps, Lafayette Co., Ark. He says: "Consumption is hereditary in my wife's family; some have already died with the disease. My wife has a sister, Mrs. E. A. Cleary, that was taken with consumption. She used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and to the surprise of her many friends, she got well. My wife has also had hemorrhages from the lungs, and her sister in-law died on her using the 'Golden Medical Dis-



covery." I consented to her using it, and cured her. She has had no symptoms of consumption for the past six years. People having this disease can take no better remedy."

Yours very truly,
W. C. Rogers, M. D.

From the Buckeye State comes the following: "I was pronounced to have consumption by two of our best doctors. I spent nearly \$300, and was no better. I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I bought and used eight bottles and I can now say with truth that I feel just as well today as I did at twenty-five, and can do just as good a day's work on the farm, although I had not done any work for several years."

Truly, your friend,
William Dulaney

Mr. Dulaney's address is Campbell, Ohio.

"I had catarrh in the head for years and trouble with my left lung at the same time. You put so much faith in your remedies that I concluded to try one bottle or two, and I derived much benefit therefrom. I used up three bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, five bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and in four months I was myself again. I could not sleep on my left side, and now I can sleep and eat heartily. So long as I have your medicines on hand I have no need of a doctor; I do not think my house in order without them. Yours truly,

A. B. Sheard

Marlow, Baldwin Co., Ala.

If it would be any more convincing, we could easily fill the columns of this paper with letters testifying to the cure of the severest diseases of the throat, bronchitis and lungs, by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." To build up solid flesh and strength after the grip, pneumonia, "lung fever," exhausting fevers, and other prostrating diseases, it has no equal. It does not make fat like cod liver oil and its nasty compounds, but solid, wholesome flesh.

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THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE OUTGROWN DOLL'S LAMENT

Oh, listen well
While a tale I tell
Of a poor unfortunate doll,
Who was born in France
And given by chance
To a sweet little girl named Polly.

A wee little girl
With hair all a-curl,
And dimpled cheeks and shoulders;
When I and she
Took an airing, we
Were the joy of all beholders.

Day after day
As time passed away,
We'd nothing to do but keep jolly;
But it could not last,
For she grew so fast,
This dear little girl named Polly!

First she was seven,
Eight, nine, ten, eleven,
And then she was four times three!
She outgrew her doll,
Her apron and bib,
And now—she has outgrown me!

Forgotten, forlorn,
From night till morn,
I'm left in the playroom corner;
From morn till night,
In the same sad plight,
Like a piece of Little Jack Horner.

And Polly, she
At school must be,
Or else the piano strumming,
While I sit here
Growing old and queer,
Vainly expecting her coming.

With a frozen stare
At the walls I glare,
My mind to the question giving,
If the life of a doll
Outgrown by Polly
Be really worth the living!

—Julia Schayer, in St. Nicholas.

TRAVELS OF A DOG.

An Albany Canine Who Is a Pet of Uncle Sam's Postmaster.

Owney went to Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis, and they attached checks to his collar. Then he went on through Salt Lake City to California and from there to Mexico. In Mexico they hung a Mexican dollar on his neck. From there he came up through the south, finally reaching Washington. His collar was hanging full of tags and checks, and poor Owney was weary of the heavy load and his neck. Postmaster General Wainmaker saw him and took pity on him. He carried him out one day and had a harness made for him; then he took the badges from his collar and fastened



OWNEY IN FULL REGALIA.

them to his harness, as you see in the picture. If you look closely you will discover the Mexican dollar, and also a King's Daughters' badge which some one presented to him.

Owney did not tarry long in Washington, but was soon off again with his new harness. The farther he went the more checks he had to carry, and the heavier grew his load. At last the attachments alone weighed over two pounds, and poor Owney was tired of carrying the dangling things about with him.

A Boston postal clerk saw him and took pity on him as Mr. Wainmaker had done; he carried him home to his house, and wrote a letter to the postmaster at Albany, telling him of the dog's difficulties. Word came back to take off the harness just as it was, and forward it to them. This was done, and the harness with its attachments can be seen at any time in the post-office building at Albany, preserved in a glass case with Owney's picture.

When in his travels Owney reached Montreal, and happening to follow the mail-bags to the post office, he was taken possession of and locked up, while a letter was sent to Albany telling the officials there of his whereabouts. A reply came to let him go and he would take care of himself. This the Canadian postmaster refused to do till the cost of feeding and keeping him was paid, in all amounting to two dollars and fifty cents. A collection was called for among his old friends, the money forwarded and Owney released.

Everybody in the postal service in the United States knows him, and perhaps the next time he visits Canada he will not be a stranger.—M. I. Ingersoll, in St. Nicholas.

BIRD'S EYES AND EARS.

They Far Exceed in Keenness Those of Our Own Kind.

It is certain that the keenness of vision in birds far exceeds our own, but in what degree we cannot precisely estimate. We know, however, that a hawk so high above the earth as to seem a mere speck against the sky above him can at this distance distinguish his prey from its earthly surroundings.

Snipes and plovers, migrating at so great a height that to us they are invisible, seem by their calls able to recognize individuals of their own species feeding, perhaps on some mud-flat, where, if they are motionless, we can distinguish them at fifty yards with difficulty.

Plynters launch forth after gauzy-winged prey we could not detect, and I have seen juncos in the gloomy forests dart more than thirty feet into the air after some tiny insect.

The loggerhead shrike of the south always selects, like a hawk, a perch

from which he may have an unobstructed view of his surroundings. From this outlook he scans the ground for some luckless grasshopper or cricket, and sometimes flies eighty or one hundred feet to pick from the grass-grown ground an insect he had evidently seen before he left his perch. But little as we know of birds' vision, we know even less of their power of hearing. There is, however, no reason to doubt that the latter is not quite as acute as the former.

The robin on our lawns may be seen, with head on one side, listening intently for the movement of a worm beneath the sod, and it is said the woodcock has the same habit. On one occasion, while seated quietly in the woods, a barrel-owl lit about fifty yards away, with his back toward me. Watching him through my field-glass, I made the slightest possible sound with my lips—a man would not have heard it at a distance of twenty feet—and instantly the bird turned its head and the great black eyes looked directly at me.

A friend of mine in South Carolina tells me that a mocking-bird which was resident in his garden at the time of the earthquake a few years ago became a sentinel to his family, warning them, by a sharp, twittering note, of the approach of each shock several seconds before the rumble which preceded it was audible to human ears.

Instances of this kind give some idea of the acuteness of a bird's hearing, but as yet we have no observations suitable for the purpose of exact comparison.—Frank M. Chapman, in Youth's Companion.

THREE QUEER FRIENDS.

How a Cat and an Old Pug Received a Young Poodle.

These are pictures of the pets of a certain little girl. They are Punch, the pug dog, Billkins, the prize-bred Russian corded black poodle with a pedigree, and Judy, the cat. Billkins bolls on terms of friendship with the others, as you can see by the fact that he has had his picture taken with each of them. But sometimes there are slight misunderstandings.

For instance, one day Billkins was lying on the door-mat gnawing on the backbone of a duck when Punch appeared. Punch wanted a bone, too, but Billkins didn't care to share his, so Punch wandered off. By and by there was a dreadful commotion on the other side of the house, a wild barking and scrambling. Billkins jumped up and rushed off. Judy, who had something had happened to his mistress and he wanted to help Punch defend her.

When he reached the other side of the house, there was no one there. No one was hurting his mistress, the house was safe and Punch had disappeared. After a little investigation, Billkins went back to his mat and his bone, and there lay Punch gnawing contentedly at it! The false alarm had been a trick of the wily old pug to get that bone.

One Christmas the little mistress received a curious present which the cat and the dogs could not understand. Every now and then, out of a box, a bird would step and say "Peep, peep." Then a door would close, another one would open and another bird would appear and say "Cuckoo." Billkins hated the noise and said Judy, and the cat planned to kill the birds. Billkins was glad enough, but he didn't intend to take an active part in the matter. He was just going to watch. Well, in the middle of the night Judy came and woke Billkins up. What



A CONSULTATION.

the little "peep" bird came out of the box Judy prepared for a spring and when the cuckoo came out she leaped up on the stand where the box sat and seized the bird by its throat. The whole thing—how, birds and all—fell on poor Billkins, and the more he tried to get from under them the more tangled up he became. Judy disappeared as soon as trouble began.

The whole house was aroused by the clatter. Down came the little mistress, and there she found Billkins and her pretty new cuckoo clock all broken to pieces. She was very angry and she punished Billkins, while Judy looked on with amusement. Billkins thinks now that cats are very deceitful animals, but he doesn't quarrel with Judy. It seems better to him to live on peaceful terms with her and to be very careful not to give her even a negative support in her schemes.—N. Y. World.

Gathering Points for a Heron.

A laughable incident is told of a distinguished Massachusetts clergyman, who thought he had a point for a sermon. One day he walked through the local soap works, and, after having had explained to him some of the intricacies of saponification, asked the foreman how he adulterated his goods. "Thinking it was all in jest, the foreman gave him elaborate explanation of various mythical ways of substituting marble for soap. The next Sunday the soap manufacturer himself was at church, and had the pleasure of listening to a vreatful sermon about adulteration, especially of soap. The poor man had a dreadful time convincing the minister of his error, and then it was the minister's turn to feel sheepish.

FARM AND GARDEN.

CARTS WITH BARREL.

Two Styles Which Can Be Easily Constructed at Home.

A subscriber asks how a cart can be constructed so that a barrel of slop can be drawn about by hand. We illustrate herewith two such devices. No. 1 is made as follows: For the axle use 2x2 or 2x3 inch pieces of white oak or other hard wood, upon which fit quilt-vator or other wheels which may be at hand. To this axle fasten two handles, good plow handles will answer. At a distance from the axle a little less than the diameter of the barrel at the middle, bolt a 2x2 thus forming a square in



SLOP CARTS WITH BARREL.

which the barrel is placed and will remain firmly upright. If after a time the barrel seems inclined to slip down, this may be prevented by putting on a couple of cleats. Legs are put on wheelbarrow fashion merely for support. In No. 2 the barrel is so placed as to more nearly balance. First make a square by firmly mortising together four 2x4-inch timbers the desired length. To put on the wheels bore holes in the side pieces about the middle of each and in these insert pieces of hickory shaped to fit the opening in the wheel hub. Bolt handles to this, put on legs and braces and the cart is complete. In making both these carts they must be so constructed as to permit the barrel bottom to be several inches from the ground, but not so high as to make it difficult to remove the slop with a pail. An old kerosene or vinegar barrel with the head removed and used as a cover serves very well. It is not necessary to use plow handles, but they are the best. Ordinary straight pieces of lumber with the one end slightly rounded off will serve with a barrel. The length of the axle, etc., will depend upon the barrel to be used.—Orange Judd Farmer.

HOME DAIRY PRODUCT.

Unless It Is of the Best There Is No

In the fight against oleo every dairymen has a part to perform. Not the least of this with many dairymen is the improvement of their own product. Oleo advocates claim, not without some show of reason, that oleo finds ready sale because it is so much poorer butter on the market. Oleo, flavorless, or nearly so, colored and put up in attractive form in imitation of the choicest butter, is fraudulently offered to consumers as butter. Thinking that it is better, consumers buy it in preference to genuine butter, which is of inferior quality. For months past, during the lowest business depression ever known, choice dairy products have brought remunerative prices. What stronger inducements than good prices and fair profits are needed to encourage improvement in the quality of the product of the farm dairy? Better care of the cows, better methods of handling the milk, cream and butter will make the desired improvement, and they are within the reach of every butter-maker. Improved dairy apparatus saves time and labor and makes it comparatively easy to turn out a gilt-edged product. There is no profit now in anything else. There are profits in making choice butter.—Farm and Fireside.

Gardening by Electricity.

By the use of electric light Hon. W. W. Rawson, of Arlington, Mass., claims that he makes a gain of five days in each of his three crops of lettuce—that is, two weeks in a season—that the gain on one crop pays all the expenses of the electric lighting for the season, thus giving him the gain on the other two for extra profit. His attention was first called to the usefulness of the light by the advance made in the growth at the ends of his greenhouses next the street and in the greenhouse of the electric light. This was so marked that he introduced the light through his lettuce and cucumber houses. Dr. Bailey, of Cornell university, says as the result of his own experiments that the influence of the light is greatly modified by the interposition of a glass roof. Plants injured by a naked light were benefited by the protected light. Five hours' light per night at a distance of twelve feet hastened maturity a week or ten days, but proved injurious to young plants and those newly transplanted.

Cows Need Frequent Watering.

It is the almost universal practice among dairymen in this country to turn their cows out to drink once a day. They say the cow can then drink all she needs until the next day. My word for it, it can't be done, says an English writer. Their actions and appetites show very plainly to anyone who will take the trouble to test their drinking apparatus that they need water often than once a day.

Please Note the Contrast.

It is said that a ton can be moved on good, level macadam road with but forty pounds of power. There are times when it would take four-horse power to move a ton on (or in) the mud road.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Economy

requires that in all receipts calling for baking powder, Royal Baking Powder shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

An Artistic Costume.

The artistic woman is turning her art toward the improvement of her own party gowns. If she is in truth an artist, the gown here described may be attempted. Cream-white satin, worn to stand alone, is used for the foundation. The front breadth of the gown is decorated by graceful, trailing vines of shaded chrysanthemums, which vary in tint from faint pink to dull violet. Around the bottom of the skirt and sweeping train is a careless coil of place velvet, which blends perfectly with the coloring of the chrysanthemums. At the side of the skirt duchesse lace falls in a jabot from the waist line to the hem. The décolleté bodice is tight-fitting, with a coil of velvet outlining the neck, below which the chrysanthemums are painted. The chrysanthemums are painted. The duchesse lace falls in a jabot from the waist line to the hem. The décolleté bodice is tight-fitting, with a coil of velvet outlining the neck, below which the chrysanthemums are painted. The chrysanthemums are painted. The duchesse lace falls in a jabot from the waist line to the hem. The décolleté bodice is tight-fitting, with a coil of velvet outlining the neck, below which the chrysanthemums are painted.

He Needed More Execution.

"If you have any last wish," said the priest to the convicted man on the scaffold, "tell me and I will try to carry it out."

"Yes," replied the poor wretch, "I want to learn to play the piano."—Texas Siftings.

Abraham Lincoln Stories.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

"How beautifully Mrs. Bankill expressed herself in her address before the club. Were the thoughts her very own, do you think?" Mrs. Cutbush—"Oh, dear yes! She paid ten dollars for them, she told me."—Inter Ocean.

Simple Test of the Eyesight.

There is an experiment, that any one can try, to discover whether he has an incipient cataract. Stand with the back to a window with a lighted candle before the eye. If the eye be healthy three candles are seen—two are erect, but the middle one is turned upside down. When the back of the lens is opaque the inverted candle nearly disappears or is obscured, and the front of the lens is affected the inverted candle entirely disappears.—Labouchere's Truth.

An Esthetic Hangout.

First Street Wait—Got 'nough money to buy y'r supper?
Second Street Wait—Yep.
"So'r I. Less go to de t'enter."
"Wot'll we do fer supper, den?"
"There's most always a meal in every place. We kin watch de actors eat!"—Good News.

Diamonds Still Trump.

Mayden Layne—How does your father pass his time, now that he has retired from business?
Marcus Sparks, Jr.—Gards are a great comfort to him. He busses der time playing solitaire mit himself.—Puck.

Suggested.

He—Miss Budd isn't as pretty as she was.
She—That wins my bet.
He—Did you bet that her beauty would fade?
She—Nope; that you would propose to her and get left.—Truth.

"Down brakes!" cried the railroad man's wife as the dinner platter slipped from his grasp.—Louisville Courier.

The girl who loses merely does it as a matter of form.

A DEFINITION—"Pal, what is a perquisite?"
"An authorized steal, my son."—Puck.

The weight of the world is about fourteen ounces to the pound.

—Iowa Gazette.

Yes, man is the stronger vessel—but he has often to be haled out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Few men are so selfish as to be unwilling to share their thoughts with others.—Ham's Horn.

PAPA—"What are George's prospects?"

Mabel—"His uncle thinks of proposing to a rich widow."—Puck.

"How I pity the poor fellows whose business requires them to be out on night like this!"

"And the policeman, looking out from the side door."—Life.

Don't allow yourself to grow old prematurely. Keep enough summer in your heart to thaw the winter in your veins.

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FINE BARNSTORMER—"And, may I ask, my boy, what is your favorite food?"

Peace. Wife—"Oh, certainly. If I have to tell you, 'Tis the pay-roll."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

He—"They are not on speaking terms, you know?"

She—"Why, they are dead in love in each other." He—"For that reason they don't speak; they just sit and gaze at one another."—Boston Transcript.

"Jack has finished my portrait."

"At last! I didn't think he ever would." "Oh, yes! He's been at work on it only a year." "Dear me! Isn't that a long time?" "We didn't think so. We're engaged now."—Harper's Drawer.

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for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you.

FREE.

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

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Powder, ink and a copy of Home Beautified on one business stamping, etc., mailed on receipt of 10c. Address: J. W. 14th Street, NEW YORK.

CANCER

permanently cured. No knife. No poison. No plaster. JOHN B. BARNES, Fort Payne, Ala.

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to sell Stereoscopic Views, etc. Address: WEBSTER & LEBER, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SORENESS OR STIFFNESS FROM GOLD, USE

ST. JACOBS OIL.

IT RELAXES, SOOTHES, HEALS, CURES.

Freshets that Deluge

The lowlands breed miasma, the parent of chills and fever, bilious remittent and other forms of malarial disease. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a sure defense against them all. Nor is it less effective as a safeguard against rheumatic and kidney complaints caused by a wetting. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation and nervousness are likewise eradicated by it. Take it regularly.

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Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies or Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Sugar, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

I HEAL TENDER NECKS

... Or any other spot where shaving ever causes irritation.

I have done it for over 30 years for over 30 MILLION MEN. TRY ME!

IF unable to get it at your Drug Store, send 10 cents for a full size tube to THE J. H. WILLIAMS CO., Glenside, Conn.

Our 1894 Perkins' Steel GALVANIZED POWER and PUMPING MILL

With GRAPHITE BOXES and STEEL TOWER.

Prices satisfactory. Warrant covers all points. Investigate before buying. Catalogue free.

PERKINS WIND MILL CO., 8 Bridge St., Mahanwa, Ind.

V. L. DOUGLAS 83 SHOE

equal custom work, costing from \$4 to \$5, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitutes. See local papers for full description of our complete line for ladies and gentlemen or send for illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1894.

NUMBER 6.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Cabinets, \$1.50 per dozen.

Loar & Co.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

There has not been a licensed saloon in Terra Alta for more than twenty years.

Rev. G. W. Kepler will preach at St. Paul's M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening as usual.

The Oakland Cornet Band was out on the streets Monday evening and played some very excellent music.

Mr. E. E. Sollars, the new County Treasurer, took charge of his office on Tuesday with Mr. A. G. Ross as his assistant.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft has returned to Accident and taken personal charge of his large and constantly increasing practice.

Mr. Joseph Helbig and his force of hands were engaged last and this week in painting Mr. G. W. Delawder's residence on Second street.

There will be an entertainment given in St. Mark's Lutheran church by the Sunday school on April 29, at 7.30. Admission free.

A number of the young people of Oakland and Mountain Lake Park were entertained on Tuesday evening by the Misses Weber near town.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Miss Alice Murphy, lately of Baltimore, will start a millinery store at Deer Park about April 21, 1894. A share of the public patronage is solicited.

A birthday party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell on last Monday evening in honor of the fifth birthday of their son Milton.

For sale cheap—A Columbia Safety Bicycle in first class condition except tires, which are slightly worn. Apply to Samuel Lawton, Oakland, Md.

Dr. J. F. Graham, the eye specialist, will be at the Glades Hotel every Wednesday, where he can be consulted on all eye troubles. Consultation free.

Mr. John Fahey, who resided on his farm near Oakland for several years, has moved to Piedmont, W. Va., near which town he is operating a coal mine.

Rev. J. H. Moore, the Presbyterian divine of Keyser, W. Va., is expected to preach the first sermon at the opening of the season at Mountain Lake Park.

A new time table will go into effect on the B. & O. Railroad early in May. Some very important changes will be made in the time of the through passenger trains.

Rev. Dr. Alexander will conduct the usual Sunday services at the Garrett Memorial church. The biblical character selected for the Sunday evening discourse will be "Ruth the Moabitess."

Dr. J. B. Van Meter, of the Woman's College, Baltimore, has sold his Mountain Lake Park property to Mr. J. I. Hietzel, of Cumberland. Dr. Van Meter was one of the founders of Mountain Lake Park.

Mrs. Lizzie Ebert, who has successfully conducted the Gordon House at Kingwood, W. Va., for the past two or three years, will take charge of the Allegany House at the Park on the 1st of May next.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hinebaugh have returned to near Oakland and are preparing their hotel, "Oak Hall," for the reception of guests. The prospects for a good season are promising at this beautifully situated hotel.

Miss Jennie Crane, of Terra Alta, died at Wheeling on Tuesday of last week and was buried on last Thursday. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. John M. Davis, of Oakland. The interment was made in the Terra Alta cemetery.

Mr. William Browning, who moved from this county to Illinois two or three years ago, has rented one of Mrs. Sincell's houses on Liberty street and will move his

family here some time during next month.

Invitations have been issued announcing the coming marriage of Miss Blanche Browning, daughter of ex-Senator Browning, and Mr. Richard K. Maroney. The wedding will occur on Wednesday, the 25 inst., at St. Peter's church, Oakland.

It is said that the B. & O. are now doing an immense business and every passenger train is crowded, particularly the west bound trains. Last week all the trains were packed. The freight business is also picking up and an immense amount of merchandise is being hauled.

We have received a communication from the Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, formerly pastor of St. Paul's church in Oakland, but now living at Akron, O., in which he says: "We are very pleasantly located and prospects are bright for soon beginning the erection of a new church."

Miss Matthews has returned from the east, having selected a beautiful stock of hats and bonnets, a complete line of millinery goods and fancy linens. We also have a splendid line of shoes and oxfords. Our stock is complete in every department. M. L. Scott, Baltimore Store.

Rev. L. A. Radisill will lecture in St. Paul's M. E. church Monday evening, April 23rd, under the auspices of the Epworth League. His subject will be "In and about Mountain Lake Park," illustrated by over a hundred views of the Park, Oakland and Monte Vista. All are invited. Admission free.

I recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swelling. There is no better liniment made. I have sold over 100 bottles of it this year and all were pleased who used it. J. P. Pierson, druggist, South Chicago, Ill. It is for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Farmers in some parts of Pennsylvania cling to the old superstition that if they can plow a field while the snow lies on it, the crop of corn or oats will be big. Hence there was a lively scramble last week on the part of some to turn under the few inches of snow that whitened the land in some sections.

Four hundred and twenty-five barrels of spoiled beer were poured into the Sandusky river by order of Revenue Agent Harris, and it made the fish intoxicated and the people caught them by the bushel. They frolicked about, jumped out on the bank and did many other things that fish don't do, only when they have a jag on.—Gallipolis Journal.

Rev. J. O. Thompson, editor of *The Mountain Echo*, Keyser, W. Va., has been engaged to deliver his interesting lecture on the "Battle of Gettysburg" on the evening of July 3rd—the anniversary of that battle—at Mountain Lake Park. Doubtless the G. A. R. will make that the occasion of a rally, to be followed by appropriate services on the fourth.

A swindler representing himself as a Government detective is operating a profitable game in some parts. He visits private residences with a statement that there is much counterfeit coin in circulation and requests the woman of the house to show him what she has. He then shows a chemical that turns the coin black, declares it was spurious and takes it away, informing his victims that another secret service officer would follow him in a day or two and replace the coin. That is the last of the man and coin.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md.

1-2m

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

HERE AND F.S.M.WHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

(Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.)

Miss Laura Matthews has returned from Baltimore.

Hon. John P. Jones, of Terra Alta, was in the city Monday.

Miss Margaret Chrystal arrived home from Baltimore on last Saturday.

Mr. Chas. E. Hilleary, of near Gorman, was here Thursday of last week.

Mr. Thomas J. Paddicoe was at Terra Alta on business Monday morning.

Dr. H. W. McComas was in Baltimore on business Monday and Tuesday.

Prof. R. G. Richardson was here yesterday and this morning for a few hours.

Major Alderson, of Wheeling, was in the city a few hours on Monday morning.

Mrs. Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh returned from Baltimore last Saturday evening.

Mr. John Shartzler was over on the West Virginia Central road on business Tuesday.

Mr. D. W. Buzzard, of Cumberland, was in the city on last Thursday for a few hours.

Senator and Mrs. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident, were in the city on Tuesday and yesterday.

Mr. Homer Ravenscroft, of Kingwood, is here working for Mr. Joseph Helbig the painter.

Mr. Naaman DeBerry, of near the city, was on a visit to his brother at Cuzart, W. Va., last week.

Mr. A. C. Brooke, who has been at Lumberport, W. Va., all winter, was in Oakland on last Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Wegman returned to Oakland on last Thursday from a visit to her parents at Firm Rock.

Mr. W. H. Scott, of Pittsburgh, spent two or three days last and this week in Oakland with his parents.

Mrs. D. E. Offutt has returned to Oakland from a visit to friends in Baltimore and other eastern cities.

Mr. R. C. Ellis, of Newburg, W. Va., was here two or three days last week on a visit to Mr. Ed. P. Anderson.

Mr. Elijah Howell, of Swanton, was here on Friday and made *THE REPUBLICAN* a very pleasant and paying visit.

Mr. G. A. Belden and wife and Miss Kate Spedden, of Terra Alta, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guests of relatives.

Miss Martha Hinebaugh, who spent ten days with friends in Baltimore, returned to Oakland on last Saturday evening.

Miss Mattie Adair returned on Monday evening from Oakland, after a very pleasant visit of two weeks or more.—Oracle.

Rev. Geo. W. Kepler has returned from his visit to his mother in Cincinnati, O., with whom he spent several days last and this week.

Mr. Walter Wolfe, of Davis, spent Saturday in Oakland with relatives. He was on his way to Brandenburg, W. Va., to visit his mother.

Mrs. E. H. Sincell and children, who were at Annapolis for several days as the guests of relatives, returned to Oakland on Saturday evening last.

Miss Florence Parks, of Kingwood, arrived in Oakland on last Thursday evening and remained over night as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

Mr. James E. Paul, of Alexandria, Va., and Mr. Emory E. Hinebaugh, of Accident, are here working up a branch of the Washington National Building and Loan Association.

Mrs. A. F. Getty, of Cumberland, is visiting her numerous friends and relatives in town for the past few weeks, but will likely have returned home by the time this gets in print.—Salisbury Star.

Selbysport.

The weather is beautiful and the farmers are making good use of it in the way of sowing oats and planting potatoes.

The blind tiger and pool room that was opened to a few of the firm's intimates was suddenly closed. The proprietors played a game to know which one was to own both shares and from this game a quarrel arose and both left the den with furniture and stock and have not been back since. It was well for them that they did, for the officers had an eye on them and would soon have claimed them for their own.

A new girl arrived at Albert Frazee's April 30. Albert don't know any of his old acquaintances now, and is studying why he had been a Democrat, and that he could not for the life of him assign any sensible reason for it and that he had made up his mind to change his political faith and see if he would not have better luck. The gentleman said there were at least a dozen voters in his immediate neighborhood, formerly Democrats, who would not vote for Wilson this fall should he get the Democratic nomination.

On my way home I had a lengthy conversation with a conductor on the B. & O. train.

He had always voted the Democratic ticket, "but," said he, "there are some things about the Democratic party that I don't endorse—Now," said he, "I don't believe in free trade, and I am opposed to the Wilson bill because it discriminates unjustly against Wilson's own State and people, and again I don't approve of the position of the Democratic party in reference to the old soldiers. I think they should be treated generously and not hounded down like a pack of criminals. I was a soldier and although I never applied for a pension I want to see the old boys enjoy their pensions."

"Yes," said he, "I voted for Cleveland and have always been a Democrat, but I am afraid they are getting on the wrong track."

"Well, from what you say I don't believe you are very much of a Democrat," I remanded.

"The Baltimore *Sun* and the *Evening News* have been scoring Gorman for the position he took in reference to the Wilson bill, but I think Gorman's head is about level and he knows as much about the needs of the country as any of them."

I said "yes, Gorman has more good, practical, every day common sense than all the rest of the party put together."

In Philadelphia I called on some of the wholesale wool dealers, to ascertain if possible, what was the outlook for the clip this year.

A. E. Thornton said, prices are in a very unsettled condition and will depend on what is done at Washington. Should the Wilson bill become a law the price of wool will go lower than last year, but if it should fortunately be defeated, the probabilities are that it would be considerably higher."

"But our Democratic friends in my section say that free wool will make higher prices," I suggested.

"Of course I don't believe it but that is what they say."

"I should think not, and nobody else believes it that has got any sense; when free wool comes they will soon see how that will work."

John A. Leslie said, "If the Wilson bill becomes a law there will be lower prices. I could not say how much until the ports are opened. It depends on prices on the other side and wools are very low there now. There is no patriotism in free trade. We are a nation in good shape to take care of ourselves and should not be dependent for our supplies. Our manufacturers do not want free wool. They want the McKinley bill to stand, which will enable them to continue in business, and to pay fair prices for American wools."

Woolston & Moore said: "Extremely uncertain. It is not so much a question as to the price of wool with the manufacturers, but the question is, whether with a 35 per cent duty they will be able to do any business at all; and if not they can't take wool at any price, if the Wilson bill should be defeated, as now seems probable we think wool will advance in price, but should it become a law prices will go lower, so you see the price of wool may be 30 cents per pound and it may be 12."

"O, yes; if we paid the same wages we could manufacture as cheap as any other people under the

Some Notes by The Way.

To the Editor of The Republican.

When I wrote you from Newark, N. J., I had been out four days on a fruitless search for somebody willing to buy lumber and I finished out the week without selling a stick.

People are disposed to talk politics rather than business, and a great many business men in all occupations are mentally kicking themselves for being such sap heads as to vote the party into power which is playing the deuce with business.

A gentleman got on at Shenandoah Junction, only a half dozen miles from Charlestown, the town of Professor Wilson. He said that a lot of farmers and wealthy citizens had gathered in his store the night previous, and that one of them said "I had been studying why he had been a Democrat, and that he could not for the life of him assign any sensible reason for it and that he had made up his mind to change his political faith and see if he would not have better luck. The gentleman said there were at least a dozen voters in his immediate neighborhood, formerly Democrats, who would not vote for Wilson this fall should he get the Democratic nomination."

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"O, yes; if we paid the same wages we could manufacture as cheap as any other people under the

sun, but our people are not accustomed to the foreign rate of wages nor to their mode of living and labor would not willingly consent to such a condition as that would imply."

Fisk & Co. read from a wool journal, "The sword of Damocles is still unsheathed over us, and so long as the fifty-third Congress remains in session just so long will there be suspense and uncertainty," etc. "In our opinion the passage of the Wilson bill will still further depress prices, and we think that the worst has not come yet."

Justice Bateman & Co. said: "The Wilson bill is a sectional measure whose object seems to be the destruction of the woolen industries, but it will heap on its authors, the very curse which it seeks to remove from this government that will make war on the industries of the country by enacting its prejudices into laws. When one industry is prostrated a great many others suffer in sympathy with it. We think Mr. Wilson's people will also suffer, for they are dependent on a prosperous condition of the manufacturing districts for a market for their raw materials. Just now it is impossible to attempt to forecast the future, as it all depends on what is done at Washington. If they pass the Wilson bill we think that we have not seen the worst, but if it should be defeated there would be an improvement at once and prices would be upward."

This, and much more was said to the same tenor and effect. I did not hear a word in favor of the Wilson bill or the policy of the Democratic party.

A sham, a fraud, a false pretense, a hypocrite, an enemy in disguise, and a miserable, condemned failure. It has been found out, and will be relegated to the shades of "innocuous desecration." So mote it be.

W.

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All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it. Free. Call on the advertiser druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at all drug stores.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1894.

NUMBER 6.

VOLUME 18.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Cabinets, \$1.50 per dozen. LOAR & Co.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

There has not been a licensed saloon in Terra Alta for more than twenty years.

Rev. G. W. Kepler will preach at St. Paul's M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening as usual.

The Oakland Cornet Band was out on the streets Monday evening and played some very excellent music.

Mr. E. E. Sollars, the new County Treasurer, took charge of his office on Tuesday with Mr. A. G. Ross as his assistant.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft has returned to Accident and taken personal charge of his large and constantly increasing practice.

Mr. Joseph Helbig and his force of hands were engaged last and this week in painting Mr. G. W. Delawder's residence on Second street.

There will be an entertainment given in St. Mark's Lutheran church by the Sunday school on April 29, at 7.30. Admission free.

A number of the young people of Oakland and Mountain Lake Park were entertained on Tuesday evening by the Misses Weber near town.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Miss Alice Murphy, lately of Baltimore, will start a millinery store at Deer Park about April 21, 1894. A share of the public patronage is solicited. 5-4t

A birthday party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell on last Monday evening in honor of the fifth birthday of their son Milton.

For sale cheap—A Columbia Safety Bicycle in first class condition except tires, which are slightly worn. Apply to Samuel Lawton, Oakland, Md. 43t

Dr. J. F. Graham, the eye specialist, will be at the Glades Hotel every Wednesday, where he can be consulted on all eye troubles. Consultation free. 5-3t

Mr. John Fahy, who resided on his farm near Oakland for several years, has moved to Piedmont, W. Va., near which town he is operating a coal mine.

Rev. J. H. Moore, the Presbyterian divine of Keyser, W. Va., is expected to preach the first sermon at the opening of the season at Mountain Lake Park.

A new time table will go into effect on the B. & O. Railroad early in May. Some very important changes will be made in the time of the through passenger trains.

Rev. Dr. Alexander will conduct the usual Sunday services at the Garrett Memorial church. The biblical character selected for the evening discourse will be "Ruth the Moabitess."

Dr. J. B. Van Meter, of the Woman's College, Baltimore, has sold his Mountain Lake Park property to Mr. J. J. Metzler, of Cumberland. Dr. Van Meter was one of the founders of Mountain Lake Park.

Mrs. Lizzie Ebert, who has successfully conducted the Gorton House at Kingwood, W. Va., for the past two or three years, will take charge of the Allegany House at the Park on the 1st of May next.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hinebaugh have returned to near Oakland and are preparing their hotel, "Oak Hall," for the reception of guests. The prospects for a good season are promising at this beautifully situated hotel.

Miss Jennie Crane, of Terra Alta, died at Wheeling on Tuesday of last week and was buried on last Thursday. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. John M. Davis, of Oakland. The interment was made in the Terra Alta cemetery.

Mr. William Browning, who moved from this county to Illinois two or three years ago, has rented one of Mrs. Sincell's houses on Liberty street and will move his

family here some time during next month.

Invitations have been issued announcing the coming marriage of Miss Blanche Browning, daughter of ex-Senator Browning, and Mr. Richard K. Maroney. The wedding will occur on Wednesday, the 25 inst., at St. Peter's church, Oakland.

It is said that the B. & O. are now doing an immense business and every passenger train is crowded, particularly the west bound trains. Last week all the trains were packed. The freight business is also picking up and an immense amount of merchandise is being hauled.

We have received a communication from the Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, formerly pastor of St. Paul's church in Oakland, but now living at Akron, O., in which he says: "We are very pleasantly located and prospects are bright for soon beginning the erection of a new church."

Miss Matthews has returned from the east, having selected a beautiful stock of hats and bonnets, a complete line of millinery goods and fancy laces. We also have a splendid line of shoes and oxfords. Our stock is complete in every department. M. L. Scott, Baltimore Store.

Rev. L. A. Rudisill will lecture in St. Paul's M. E. church Monday evening, April 23rd, under the auspices of the Epworth League. His subject will be "In and about Mountain Lake Park," illustrated by over a hundred views of the Park, Oakland and Monte Vista. All are invited. Admission free.

I recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swelling. There is no better liniment made. I have sold over 100 bottles of it this year and all were pleased who used it. J. F. Pierson, druggist, South Chicago, Ill. It is for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Farmers in some parts of Pennsylvania cling to the old superstition that if they can plow a field while the snow lies on it, the crop of corn or oats will be big. Hence there was a lively scramble last week on the part of some to turn under the few inches of snow that whitened the land in some sections.

Four hundred and twenty-five barrels of spoiled beer were poured into the Sandusky river by order of Revenue Agent Harris, and it made the fish intoxicated and the people caught them by the bushel. They frolicked about, jumped out on the bank and did many other things that fish don't do, only when they have a jag on.—Gallipolis Journal.

Rev. J. O. Thompson, editor of The Mountain Echo, Keyser, W. Va., has been engaged to deliver his interesting lecture on the "Battle of Gettysburg" on the evening of July 3rd—the anniversary of that battle—at Mountain Lake Park. Doubtless the G. A. R. will make that the occasion of a rally, to be followed by appropriate services on the fourth.

A swindler representing himself as a Government detective is operating a profitable game in some parts. He visits private residences with a statement that there is much counterfeit coin in circulation and requests the woman of the house to show him what she has. He then uses a chemical that turns the coin black, declares it was spurious and takes it away, informing his victims that another secret service officer would follow him in a day or two and replace the coin. That is the last of the man and coin.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

(Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.)

Miss Laura Matthews has returned from Baltimore.

Hon. John P. Jones, of Terra Alta, was in the city Monday.

Miss Margaret Chrystal arrived home from Baltimore on last Saturday.

Mr. Chas. E. Hilleary, of near Gorman, was here Thursday of last week.

Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord was at Terra Alta on business Monday morning.

Dr. H. W. McComas was in Baltimore on business Monday and Tuesday.

Prof. R. G. Richardson was here yesterday and this morning for a few hours.

Major Alderson, of Wheeling, was in the city a few hours on Monday morning.

Mrs. Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh returned from Baltimore last Saturday evening.

Mr. John Shartzler was over on the West Virginia Central road on business Tuesday.

Mr. D. W. Buzzard, of Cumberland, was in the city on last Thursday for a few hours.

Senator and Mrs. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident, were in the city on Tuesday and yesterday.

Mr. Homer Ravenscroft, of Kingwood, is here working for Mr. Joseph Helbig the painter.

Mr. Naaman DeBerry, of near the city, was on a visit to his brother at Cuzzart, W. Va., last week.

Mr. A. C. Brooke, who has been at Lumberton, W. Va., all winter, was in Oakland on last Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Wegman returned to Oakland on last Thursday from a visit to her parents at Firm Lock.

Mr. W. H. Scott, of Pittsburgh, spent two or three days last and this week in Oakland with his parents.

Mrs. D. E. Offutt has returned to Oakland from a visit to friends in Baltimore and other eastern cities.

Mr. R. C. Ellis, of Newburg, W. Va., was here two or three days last week on a visit to Mr. Ed. P. Anderson.

Mr. Elijah Howell, of Swanton, was here on Friday and made THE REPUBLICAN a very pleasant and paying visit.

Mr. G. A. Belden and wife and Miss Kate Spedden, of Terra Alta, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guests of relatives.

Miss Martha Hinebaugh, who spent ten days with friends in Baltimore, returned to Oakland on last Saturday evening.

Miss Mattie Adair returned on Monday evening from Oakland, after a very pleasant visit of two weeks or more.—Oracle.

Rev. Geo. W. Kepler has returned from his visit to his mother in Cincinnati, O., with whom he spent several days last and this week.

Mr. Walter Wolfe, of Davis, spent Saturday in Oakland with relatives. He was on his way to Brandywine, W. Va., to visit his mother.

Mrs. E. H. Sincell and children, who were at Annapolis for several days as the guests of relatives, returned to Oakland on Saturday evening last.

Miss Florence Parks, of Kingwood, arrived in Oakland on last Thursday evening and remained over night as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

Mr. James E. Paul, of Alexandria, Va., and Mr. Emory E. Hinebaugh, of Accident, are here working up a branch of the Washington National Building and Loan Association.

Mrs. A. F. Getty, of Cumberland, is visiting her numerous friends and relatives in town for the past few weeks, but will likely have returned home by the time this gets in print.—Salisbury Star.

Selbyport.

The weather is beautiful and the farmers are making good use of it in the way of sowing oats and planting potatoes.

The blind tiger and pool room that was opened to a few of the firm's intimates was suddenly closed. The proprietors played a game to know which one was to own both shares and from this game a quarrel arose and both left the den with furniture and stock and have not been back since. It was well for them that they did, for the officers had an eye on them and would soon have claimed them for their own.

A new girl arrived at Albert France's April 30. Albert don't know any of his old acquaintances now. Selby has been very sick for the past two weeks, but is somewhat improved in health at this writing.

Thos. J. Frazee, of Pittsburgh, died of small pox on the 11th. Tom was one of the young men who left our town and went to the city to seek his fortune and was making rapid strides in that direction when called away to be judged for the deeds done in the body. His family has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire neighborhood in this their sad hour of affliction.

W. D. Collier, of Friendsville, was in town last week giving Bones lessons on the violin. Walt always has a big crowd to hear him when he comes to town.

The wind works to the extension of the C. & O. R. R. is being done. Oh, for the real work now! Marshal Wilkins, of Addison, Pa., was in town on business Saturday.

D. R. Glatfally, of Connellsville, Pa., will move to our town and run a hotel and store, so report says. We would be glad to have him with us. He is a staunch Republican and a good party worker.

We notice that the several correspondents are booming Mr. G. W. Wilson for Congress. I want room to say here that Mr. W. is not the choice of the Republicans in this district. While we claim representation from this county we also claim we can better suit the majority of the voters by pushing the name of E. H. Sincell to the front.

Ed is a man who is always ready to bear the burden of a campaign when the interest of his party is at stake; besides he is better known not only in his own county but in the other counties in this Congressional district.

The magic lantern used by the Democrats to show the Homestead strike about two years ago has been smashed all to smithereens. The leaders were afraid it might be used this fall to exhibit the strike that is now going on in the Connellsville coke region. It could be used and with telling effect. Now if that party has the same sympathy for the working men that it professed to have two years ago and raise the same howl against this do-nothing administration that it did against Harrison's, you will hear the dead march played all over this land and the one word "Democracy" will be written on the box in front of the procession as it marches to the Potter's field to hide its mangled corpse and to it the word resurrection will be unknown.

There is a great deal of sickness in our neighborhood at this time.

Jonas Frazee is improving his property by a new four foot board walk around it.

We have learned that the State Council Jr. O. U. A. M. will send an organizer into Garrett county soon. This is a move in the right direction and should have been done long ago.

Photographs.

OAKLAND, MD., April 19, 1894. Owing to the fact that our business in Oakland has fallen far short of what we expected, we will make a great reduction in prices for the two or three weeks that we will remain here. Note prices: Standing cabinets, \$1.50 per dozen, and other styles proportionately low. All work guaranteed first class or money refunded. LOAR & Co.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition. The regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address H. E. HICKLES & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

Some Notes by The Way.

To the Editor of The Republican.

When I wrote you from Newark, N. J., I had been out four days on a fruitless search for somebody willing to buy lumber and I finished out the week without selling a stick.

People are disposed to talk politics rather than business, and a great many business men in all occupations are mentally kicking themselves for being such sap heads as to vote the party into power which is playing the deuce with business.

A gentleman got on at Shenandoah Junction, only a half dozen miles from Charlestown, the town of Professor Wilson. He said that a lot of farmers and wealthy citizens had gathered in his store the night previous, and that one of them said he had been asking why he had been a Democrat, and that he could not for the life of him assign any sensible reason for it and that he had made up his mind to change his political faith and see if he would not have better luck. The gentleman said there were at least a dozen voters in his immediate neighborhood, formerly Democrats, who would not vote for Wilson this fall should he get the Democratic nomination.

On my way home I had a lengthy conversation with a conductor on the B. & O. train.

He had always voted the Democratic ticket, "but" said he, "there are some things about the Democratic party that I don't endorse—Now," said he, "I don't believe in free trade, and I am opposed to the Wilson bill because it discriminates unjustly against Wilson's own State and people, and again I don't approve of the position of the Democratic party in reference to the old soldiers. I think they should be treated generously and not hounded down like a pack of criminals. I was a soldier; and although I never applied for a pension I want to see the old boys enjoy their pensions."

"Yes," said he, "I voted for Cleveland and have always been a Democrat, but I am afraid they are getting on the wrong track."

"Well, from what you say I don't believe you are very much of a Democrat," I remarked.

"The Baltimore Sun and the Evening News have been scoring Gorman for the position he took in reference to the Wilson bill, but I think Gorman's head is about level and he knows as much about the needs of the country as any of them."

I said "yes, Gorman has more good, practical, every day common sense than all the rest of the party put together."

In Philadelphia I called on some of the wholesale wool dealers, to ascertain if possible, what was the outlook for the clip this year.

A. E. Thornton said, prices are in a very unsettled condition and will depend on what is done at Washington. Should the Wilson bill become a law the price of wool will go lower than last year, but if it should fortunately be defeated, the probabilities are that it would be considerably higher."

"But our Democratic friends in my section say that free wool will make higher prices," I suggested.

"Of course I don't believe it but that is what they say."

"I should think not, and nobody else believes it that has got any sense; when free wool comes they will soon see how that will work."

John A. Leslie said, "If the Wilson bill becomes a law there will be lower prices. I could not say how much until the ports are opened. It depends on prices on the other side and wools are very low there now. There is no patriotism in free trade. We are a nation in good shape to take care of ourselves and should not be dependent for our supplies. Our manufacturers do not want free wool. They want the McKinley bill to stand, which will enable them to continue in business, and to pay fair prices for American wools."

Woolston & Moore said: "Extremely uncertain. It is not so much a question as to the price of wool with the manufacturers, but the question is, whether with a 35 per cent duty they will be able to do any business at all; and if not they can't take wool at any price. If the Wilson bill should be defeated, as now seems probable we think, wool will advance in price, but should it become a law prices will go lower, so you see the price of wool may be 30 cents per pound and it may be 12."

"O, yes; if we paid the same wages we could manufacture as cheap as any other people under the

sun, but our people are not accustomed to the foreign rate of wages nor to their mode of living and labor would not willingly consent to such a condition as that would imply."

Fisk & Co. read from a wool journal, "The sword of Damocles is still suspended over us, and so long as the fifty-third Congress remains in session just so long will there be suspense and uncertainty," etc. "In our opinion the passage of the Wilson bill will still further depress prices, and we think that the worst has not come yet."

Justice Bateman & Co. said: "The Wilson bill is a sectional measure whose object seems to be the destruction of the woolen industries; but it will heap on its authors, for many years to come, the curse of this government that will make war on the industries of the country by enacting its prejudices into laws."

When one industry is prostrated a great many others suffer in sympathy with it. We think Mr. Wilson's people will also suffer, for they are dependent on a prosperous condition of the manufacturing districts for a market for their raw materials. Just now it is impossible to attempt to forecast the future, as it all depends on what is done at Washington. If they pass the Wilson bill we think that we have not seen the worst, but if it should be defeated there would be an improvement at once and prices would be upward."

This, and much more was said to the same tenor and effect. I did not hear a word in favor of the Wilson bill or the policy of the Democratic party.

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"AND YOU'LL REMEMBER ME."

One evening as the sun went down
Among the golden hills,
And silent shadows, soft and brown,
Crept over vales and hills,
I watched the dusky bats a-wing
Dip down the dusky loam,
Harkening, heart a maiden king:
"And you'll remember me."
"When other lips and other hearts,
Came drifting through the trees;
"In language whose accents impart,
Was borne upon the breeze,
Aht love is sweet and hope is strong,
And life is a summer sea.
A woman's soul is in her song:
"And you'll remember me."
Still rippling from the throbbing throat,
With joy akin to pain,
There seemed a tear in every note
A sob in every strain:
Soft as the twilight shadows creep
Across the flitting lea,
The singer sang her love to sleep
While—"You'll remember me."
—C. L. Warren, in N. Y. Sun.

TWO OF A KIND.

How Bremner and Sommers As-
sisted Each Other.

"I am in trouble," said Bremner to his friend Sommers, "and I want you to help me out."
"Financial?" asked Sommers, with a slight contracting of the eyebrows.
"Oh, no, worse than that, a good deal."
"I didn't know that anything could be worse in these panicky times. What is it?"
"I have a friend," said Bremner, "or a man who thinks himself my friend, and whom, for certain reasons, I wish to shake off, but he refuses to be shaken. Now, you are a resourceful man, and may be able to give me a hint. I have tried everything with Snaggs—everything short of positive insult—and all to no purpose."
"What is the matter with him?" asked Sommers.

"The matter is this. He has a boy seven years old, or thereabouts, and he always persists in talking of the lad; in fact, he can't talk about anything else, and imagines everyone as deeply interested as himself. I have nothing at all against the boy; he is a good enough commonplace little fellow, like all the rest of them. But by and by a difference in boys myself, they all seem equally objectionable. But Snaggs comes to his house, sits down, and talks about his boy, what he does and what he says, until I am nearly driven crazy. I hope you can suggest something for my relief."
"I suggest," said Sommers, "that you take Snaggs to the state of Michigan, U. S. A., and kill him."
"Why to Michigan?" queried Bremner.

"Oh, simply because they don't hang for murder there, and any pennyworth of hanging should be cheerfully borne to get rid of a man like Snaggs."
"I didn't know you were acquainted with him," said Bremner excitedly.

"I'm not, but I am afflicted in the same way myself."
"Nonsense!" cried Bremner. "I never even heard you mention your children."
"I mean that I am afflicted with a friend like Snaggs. It's a daughter in his case. His name is Gregory. I am even worse off than you are, for his only daughter is but five years old. You are two years ahead of me. By and by the boy will reach years of discretion, and he will get there quicker than Gregory's girl."

"I don't know about that," Bremner answered gloomily; "girls grow up so much faster than boys do."
"But they never reach years of discretion, you know."
"I don't believe any son of Snaggs will, either. The boy's father hasn't, at any rate. But, I say, Sommers, an idea strikes me. Why not introduce Snaggs and Gregory to each other?"

"That wouldn't be a bad plan," replied Sommers, cheerfully, "and then we might let on them. I'll back my man to be the greater bore."
"There wouldn't be any use in betting," said Bremner, "for if your man is as bad as mine, it could only end in a draw."
"Bring your man around and we'll test the case."
"Shall I bring Snaggs to your house to-morrow night, then?" asked Bremner.

"Yes, and if you're in for a bet, I'm your victim. I have great faith in Gregory, and would like to have a little stake on him."
"It's a serious subject with me," replied Bremner.
"Oh, very well then, I'll expect you to-morrow night about eight o'clock, though I suspect your man is not half so capable a boxer as my little mine."

It was a few minutes before eight o'clock when Gregory pressed the electric button at the Sommers' residence. Sommers heard him talking to Mrs. Sommers in the hall, saying: "Oh, yes, thank you, she is quite well. I'll tell you something funny that she said to-day to her mother." Sommers groaned, and helped himself to a quantity of the stimulant provided for his guests. The next moment Gregory appeared, smiling, and Sommers greeted him with well-forged cordiality. Very soon the bell rang again, and a few minutes after Bremner was introducing Snaggs to the two sitting in the smoking room. "Beastly weather this," said Gregory to the newcomers. "I don't mind the weather myself, but when a man has children he is compelled to think of it." "Have you children?" asked Snaggs, with apparent interest. "I've got a little boy myself, but he doesn't mind the weather in the least."

"I shouldn't say children," replied Gregory. "I have one little girl, and she is only five years old, but wonderfully knowing for her age, and this weather is so bad that she misses her walk with her mamma. We never trust her out with a nurse, you know."

"I was saying," broke in Snaggs, "that I have a little boy myself; he is seven, and he goes out in all sorts of weather. I don't believe in coddling children. And that reminds me of a clever thing he said to me this morning. He always comes a little piece of

the way with me when I start for the office, but—"

"Ah, yes," interrupted Gregory; "but girls are delicate little creatures, and have to be taken care of."
"Quite so," agreed Snaggs. "I admit that there are disadvantages about 'delicatestangels,'" cried Gregory.

"You don't mean to say that a great clumsy boy is to be compared with a neat little girl. I would rather have a girl any day, big or little, than a boy."
"Oh, everyone to his taste," said Snaggs, loftily. "By the way, Bremner, did I tell you what my boy said, the other day, when I took him to have his hair cut?"

"No," said Bremner, enthusiastically. "Tell it to us, Snaggs."
"Girls," put in Gregory, "don't have to have their hair cut. My little girl has the most beautiful head of golden hair you ever saw. You've seen it, Sommers; everyone turns to look at her when she walks out with her mother."

"Humph," said Snaggs, with ill-concealed contempt. "I was saying that I took my boy to have his hair cut, and it was the first time that he had ever been in a barber's shop. A man was being shaved and his face was all over lather. Without a word the boy drew his hand from mine and booted for home, running so fast that I didn't know where he was at the door."
"What did you do that for, you young rascal?" I said.

"Oh, papa!" he answered, "if my face is going to break out all like that, I don't want to have my hair cut." Fanny, wasn't it? He thought the lather was the result of the hair cutting. He's awfully quick at reasoning, that boy."
"Well, it seems to me that he didn't reason to a very correct conclusion. Now, you are a resourceful man, and may be able to give me a hint. I have tried everything with Snaggs—everything short of positive insult—and all to no purpose."

"What is the matter with him?" asked Sommers.

"The matter is this. He has a boy seven years old, or thereabouts, and he always persists in talking of the lad; in fact, he can't talk about anything else, and imagines everyone as deeply interested as himself. I have nothing at all against the boy; he is a good enough commonplace little fellow, like all the rest of them. But by and by a difference in boys myself, they all seem equally objectionable. But Snaggs comes to his house, sits down, and talks about his boy, what he does and what he says, until I am nearly driven crazy. I hope you can suggest something for my relief."

"I suggest," said Sommers, "that you take Snaggs to the state of Michigan, U. S. A., and kill him."
"Why to Michigan?" queried Bremner.

"Oh, simply because they don't hang for murder there, and any pennyworth of hanging should be cheerfully borne to get rid of a man like Snaggs."
"I didn't know you were acquainted with him," said Bremner excitedly.

"I'm not, but I am afflicted in the same way myself."
"Nonsense!" cried Bremner. "I never even heard you mention your children."
"I mean that I am afflicted with a friend like Snaggs. It's a daughter in his case. His name is Gregory. I am even worse off than you are, for his only daughter is but five years old. You are two years ahead of me. By and by the boy will reach years of discretion, and he will get there quicker than Gregory's girl."

"I don't know about that," Bremner answered gloomily; "girls grow up so much faster than boys do."
"But they never reach years of discretion, you know."
"I don't believe any son of Snaggs will, either. The boy's father hasn't, at any rate. But, I say, Sommers, an idea strikes me. Why not introduce Snaggs and Gregory to each other?"

"That wouldn't be a bad plan," replied Sommers, cheerfully, "and then we might let on them. I'll back my man to be the greater bore."
"There wouldn't be any use in betting," said Bremner, "for if your man is as bad as mine, it could only end in a draw."
"Bring your man around and we'll test the case."
"Shall I bring Snaggs to your house to-morrow night, then?" asked Bremner.

"Yes, and if you're in for a bet, I'm your victim. I have great faith in Gregory, and would like to have a little stake on him."
"It's a serious subject with me," replied Bremner.
"Oh, very well then, I'll expect you to-morrow night about eight o'clock, though I suspect your man is not half so capable a boxer as my little mine."

It was a few minutes before eight o'clock when Gregory pressed the electric button at the Sommers' residence. Sommers heard him talking to Mrs. Sommers in the hall, saying: "Oh, yes, thank you, she is quite well. I'll tell you something funny that she said to-day to her mother." Sommers groaned, and helped himself to a quantity of the stimulant provided for his guests. The next moment Gregory appeared, smiling, and Sommers greeted him with well-forged cordiality. Very soon the bell rang again, and a few minutes after Bremner was introducing Snaggs to the two sitting in the smoking room. "Beastly weather this," said Gregory to the newcomers. "I don't mind the weather myself, but when a man has children he is compelled to think of it." "Have you children?" asked Snaggs, with apparent interest. "I've got a little boy myself, but he doesn't mind the weather in the least."

"I shouldn't say children," replied Gregory. "I have one little girl, and she is only five years old, but wonderfully knowing for her age, and this weather is so bad that she misses her walk with her mamma. We never trust her out with a nurse, you know."

"I was saying," broke in Snaggs, "that I have a little boy myself; he is seven, and he goes out in all sorts of weather. I don't believe in coddling children. And that reminds me of a clever thing he said to me this morning. He always comes a little piece of

JAPAN'S SEVEN HELLS.

A Curious Hot Spring Where Men and Women Do Surprising Things.
Being out on the coast of Corea and Japan, looking for things curious, I secured from the natives intelligence of a remarkable place in the remote interior of an island belonging to Japan called Kiushu. The place is commonly called "Seven Hells," and, on account of its inaccessibility and remoteness, has seldom been visited by Americans or so much as referred to in print. I determined to visit this Japanese inferno, and having everything arranged I set out with provisions for a two weeks' travel. The first few days were spent in a small Japanese steamer crossing three or four inland seas, and winding around at least a thousand different islands to get in reach of the mainland that would lead me to the end of my journey. It may appear to be an exaggeration to speak of so many islands and seas, but when it is remembered that Japan alone has four thousand islands and at least a hundred different seas, it will not appear strange that I passed a thousand islands in search of the one on which is the phenomenon.

When I had got as far as I could go by water, there was nothing left but to try the crude mode of travel of the islanders for a hundred miles or more. I hired a jinrikisha and two coolies to pull me, and at once proceeded. A whole day and night I spent in this funny vehicle, and I found it impossible for me to ride further. Then another change in my mode of travel was made. I hired a coolie and pack horse to carry my baggage, while "I took my foot in my hand and walked" for twenty miles over that rugged mountain.

Once over the mountains I was almost in sight of the "Seven Hells." An arm of another sea lashed up in a narrow neck. On every side stood gigantic mountains capped with snow, while below lay the beautiful valley. It seemed as if I might be entering paradise. I walked a little further, and in a moment the earth resounded as if a thousand cannons were exploded beneath me. I had reached the "Seven Hells," and all that had been told me of the place was fully demonstrated.

Just a few yards from where I stood was a big, bubbling cauldron. A great smoke steam arose like a cloud from the water, and upon examination I found that the sea of water was boiling and bubbling like a pot over a stove. The water was scalding hot, and would cook an egg in two minutes. This boiling sea is considered sacred by the natives, and the government had at one time to erect a fence around it to keep the people from plunging in.

From the boiling sea a continual stream of hot water runs down through a village of about three hundred people, who are the most peculiar human beings outside of China. In the center of the village is a big round bath of hot water from the sea. In this bath from ten to twenty-five are constantly to be seen bathing. There are no screens or coverings, but men, women and children all bathe together in absolute simplicity. I saw at one time nine women and ten men in the bath.

About fifty steps away from this place is a "sweat bath," dedicated to one of their gods. An open shelter is built in the streets over a cavern in the earth in which they say Buddha built for them. The excavation has a door to it similar to an old-fashioned sweet potato house. The southerners build to keep their potatoes from freezing in the winter. The door is about three feet square, and there is no way for either a person or the steam to escape except by this door. In the front were priests selling tickets for half a cent each, and six persons were admitted to the sweat bath at once. Just over the entrance stands an image of Buddha, with rice cakes, flowers and incense offerings. The people worshiped as they went in, while no old priest stood by telling the people that whoever bathed in faith should be cured of all maladies.

The image and the priests, who stood around and listened with eagerness. The priest said that Buddha sent down his angel, who met an ancient priest and told him that he would write the name of Buddha on a stone and cover it with the earth and cause the mountains to grow with it. The image and the priests, who stood around and listened with eagerness. The priest said that Buddha sent down his angel, who met an ancient priest and told him that he would write the name of Buddha on a stone and cover it with the earth and cause the mountains to grow with it.

Another peculiarity of this strange people is the way they cook and eat. Everything they do has some religious superstition connected with it, and their cooking and eating are not an exception. I am safe in saying that no people on earth cook like the people who live at the "Seven Hells" on the island of Kiushu, in the marvellous little nation of Japan. They have arranged to run the water from the Boiling Sea in small streams, about a foot under the surface of the earth, right in front of every man's door. Over these streams are mud ovens built like a pot, with a lid over some of them. In their ovens the people place what-

ever they want to cook, and the steam from the hot water does the work. This is certainly better than natural gas. Many of the people, and in fact most of them, merely dig a hole down to the hot steam, place some straw over the water, and put their potatoes, etc., in and cover them up for awhile until they are ready to eat. I saw many people cooking in this way.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A RAT-CATCHING FOX.

The Faithful Animal Cleared a Coal Mine of Thieving Rats.
It is well known that rats are often to be found in large numbers on board ship, but that many people who do not know that they also frequent coal mines.

There they become a great nuisance. They steal the food from the dinner table, and when the mules are being fed, and cats are taken down the shafts and kept in the mines so as to reduce the number of the rodents.

There was a coal mine, however, in Lackawanna valley, Pennsylvania, which had, a few years ago, a better way of dealing with its rat problem than any other coal mine ever showed itself to be.

One morning the mine foreman had stepped into the car and started down the shaft, when a fox leaped into the shaft and landed on the car close beside him.

The fox was trembling all over, and looked as if it had been chased by a hound for hours. It had evidently plunged into the shaft to escape from its pursuer.

It seemed puzzled as to where it was, and kept jumping from side to side of the car, until the bottom of the shaft was reached, when it sprang off and disappeared in the gangway.

The foreman told the men not to snare or hurt the fox, and they did not. Jerry, which Reynard was named, soon grew accustomed to his strange surroundings, and before long he began to slay the big rats in a way that would have made neat or terrier turn green with envy.

When the mules were being fed and the rats floxed to the stable, Jerry was there, too, and the mules ate undisturbed. Then, when the shaft was worked, Jerry shifted his field of operation to the neighborhood of the miners' dinner cans, and ended the career of many a thieving rat. Nobody ever frightened him, and so he got to be very tame and confiding.

After Jerry had lived three months in the mine, he must have got home sick, for one day he jumped on board a loaded car at the bottom of the shaft and was hoisted to the surface.

The men never expected to see Master Reynard again, but on the second morning afterward, he made his appearance at the breaker, stepped on board a car and was carried down into the mine.

The men and boys were delighted to see him, and he at once resumed business. During the following spring and summer he rode up the shaft every few weeks, stayed away a day or two, and then appeared at the head of the shaft and waited for a car to take him down. The rats had to hustle when Jerry got back from his holidays.

In the fall work was suspended in the mines, and the mules and cats were brought to the surface. Jerry was searched for all through the gangways, but could not be found, and it was supposed that he had quietly slipped on a car and got away without any one seeing him.

Six weeks later, when work was to be resumed, the foreman went down the mine and found Jerry lying dead in the mule barn. He had never been out of the mine. Every rat was killed, and as there was no other food for him to get, the poor fellow had starved to death.—Golden Days.

WILD HORSEMEN.

The Gauchos of South America and Their Untamable Ferocity.

The love of bloodshed seems inherent, for even boys will draw the faces upon the slightest provocation; and, as the throat and abdomen are the parts which are generally aimed at, the wounds are usually mortal. Murders and homicides cause little or no emotion. The man who respectfully salutes the stranger is more likely than not a hero who has met many threats. It is believed that upward of one-third of the young Gauchos die a violent death. There can be no doubt but that this disregard for the sanctity of human life is largely due to the constant disturbances which are the result of the prosperity of the South American republics.

The Gauchos are the wretched shuttles which are banded about by the battalions of rival politicians. The selfish adventurers who may succeed in grasping for a few brief bloody moments the reins of what passes for power, find among them the rough material for an army. It is a matter of chance to what party the wild horseman may be compelled to attach himself; but, having joined one, he becomes forthwith involved in continuing bloody feuds which constitute an unending vendetta. The recklessness which this engenders becomes such a second nature that he grows cruel from a sheer love of inflicting pain, or callousness to the sight of suffering.

From his infancy he has used the lasso and bolas, has dragged the agonized animal at a gallop from the terrified herd, laughing as he hamstringing it, and mocking as the comp de grace was given. His later indifference to the value of human life has been but a step in advance from these. Even his horse falls to kindle one spark of affection in his thorn-covered breast, while his dogs, though of value for driving cattle, are only tolerated as watch dogs and scavengers. The lot of a Constantine pariah dog is enviable compared with that owned by the Gaucho. As a natural result of the neglect or indifference with which they are treated, they become dangerous to strangers, while their comrades among themselves are so desperate that many are left bleeding or dead upon the ground.—Temple Bar.

The treatment of all chronic disorders or any ailment of long standing, which has produced absolute change in the tissue attacked, is so different from the treatment of acute diseases or ailments of short duration, where the function or work of the organ is involved, that it requires a life-long study and special experience to cope with them successfully. Dr. Beckman and Pixley of 21 West 123d St., New York City, have from their experience of a large cosmopolitan and hospital practice, formulated an original plan of treating such sufferers at their homes. The peculiarities of every constitution make the same disease different in every individual case, and though the same disease has been existent in its leading features and its results, for all time, yet the remedy of its relief is the discovery in each case of that one peculiarity that no one else possesses.

These peculiarities may have been inherited, may have been acquired from habits, may be due to a particular location, may be brought on by the character of one's occupation, or the result of some hidden or latent disease, which has not been discovered.

Unless this hidden truth is brought to light, treatment is of little avail. If this statement were not true, no compound that would cure disease in one individual would cure the same disease in every one, and physicians and colleges, hospitals and experience would not be necessary, and all advertised secret preparations would be successful for every one and not the failures they are.

The special feature of all treatment by Dr. Beckman and Pixley for each individual case, which is never twice alike, is aimed at those peculiarities and is the secret of their success.

The results achieved by them have clearly demonstrated that any sufferer from any long standing disease, no matter where they are situated, can by their method avail themselves of their experience even better than by a personal interview, because of the greater opportunity offered for a deliberate consultation over a written statement than could be given in person either at the home or the office.

Proof of these claims and further information may be secured by sending to them for an Individual Statement Blank.

Drizzle—"How long did that new play of yours run?" Fizzle—"Till it got in the next town."—Lifo.

The Skill and Knowledge
Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

Break—not break the wills of your children.
Abraham Lincoln Stories.
An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many hitherto unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., St. Wayne, Ind.

"Society" means you-and-I-ety, with the other fellow looking on.—Young Men's Era.

Almost every person is familiar with the hardships to which a Farmer's life is exposed. Mr. Gallimore was a man of iron constitution and stalwart frame, but hard work and a series of colds brought on by repeated exposure, developed into

A Very Bad Case of Kidney Trouble
and a general derangement of the urinary organs, which finally broke him down, and from a giant in strength he became in less than a year a weak, trembling and almost helpless man. Mr. Gallimore tells the interesting story in his own way; pausing a moment he said, "my whole trouble seemed to have settled on my kidneys and in my urinary organs and continued to distress me more or less for about eight years. I went to number of different doctors of good repute, but kept getting worse all the time, my appetite became very bad and my strength all deserted me. I got so weak that I could walk but a few rods without resting. I used to be a big, heavy, strong man weighing

200 Pounds, but I Ran Down to 133 Pounds.

was weak and pale, my clothing hung to my bony frame like a bag and looked as if they were twice too large for me. After having been treated by the best physicians receiving only temporary relief, I lost all hope and thought there was no cure. One day my son was in Frank Lawson's Drug Store, your agent at Spencer, when I was feeling more dead than alive. He persuaded him to have me try a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy. I did so and soon began to get relief and steadily improved in every way, gaining in strength and weight until

Now I Tip The Scales at 202 Pounds.

I am at the present time a vigorous old man of 74 years and feel that I have a new lease of life. I can only say to those who have lost all hopes on account of the failure of physicians and medicines, that they will not have performed every duty they owe to themselves and those who may be dependent upon them, until they have made one more effort and tried Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

Sincerely yours,
JAN. 15th, 1904.
SILAS GALLIMORE.

Every testimonial of Swamp-Root is absolutely true. The name and address is correctly given. If you have any doubt, write and find out.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PAIN,
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
SCIATICA,
LUMBAGO,
SPRAINS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, BURNS.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE
THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

Farms for the Million.

The marvelous development of the States of Minnesota, South Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska and Wyoming, within the last few years has attracted attention in all parts of the world. It is not necessary, however, to search far for the causes of this wonderful growth, for this entire region, which is controlled by The North-Western Line, teems with golden opportunities for enterprising farmers, mechanics and laborers who desire to better their condition. Here are lands which combine all varieties of soil, climate and physical features that render them most desirable for agriculture or commerce. Rich rolling prairies, capable of raising the finest quality of farm products in luxurious abundance, can still be secured at low prices and upon most liberal terms, and in many cases good productive farms can be purchased for scarcely more than the very rental many eastern farmers are compelled to pay. Reaching the principal cities and towns and the richest and most productive farming districts of this favored region, The North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y) offers its patrons the advantages of perfect equipment and all the comforts and conveniences known to strictly first-class railway travel. Maps, time tables and general information can be obtained of ticket agents of connecting lines, or by addressing W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago, Ill.

It takes a sharp man to find out a woman's failings, but when a man fails the whole town echoes with the news.—Puck.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but a localized condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHESSEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills, 35 cents.

The strawberry box makes a very pleasant impression even though we know how it is made.—Inter Ocean.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Soar throats, fishing excursions turn to wall in their return home.

Cornacs, Hoarsenesses, Sore Throat, etc., quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchitis Remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price, 25 cents.

The shoemaker is a man who frequently gets "beaten out of his boots."



"MY CLOTHES HUNG TO MY FRAME LIKE A BAG."
(Mr. Silas Gallimore, of Spencer, Owen County, Indiana, as he appeared before using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.)

FARM AND GARDEN.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Good butter is one of the things that is always in demand. This is not true of all articles. Therefore, the question of making first-class butter is of the highest importance.

A short supply of plant food decreases the fertility of the farm and makes it poorer, while a liberal supply enriches it and increases its value from year to year.

It is better to trim off the wood from old trees than to burden the limbs with useless material that only adds weight to the branches and increases the liability of breaking during high winds.

STRAWBERRY plants will soon begin to grow, and any fertilizers that are to be applied should not be overlooked, as the best time to apply the fertilizers is at the present, especially if potash is one of the principal ingredients.

Ornament for caked udder: Take a cup of vaseline and thoroughly stir in equal parts of spirits of turpentine and spirits of camphor, or saturated camphor, as called by some; beat up thoroughly and rub on udder, or apply to any wound.

A GARDEN sixty or eighty feet square, securely fenced against rabbits and chickens, will yield an abundance of vegetables for the largest family, and an orchard of one-half acre judiciously planted and cultivated, will give plenty of fruit for the same.

EVERY package of farm produce that leaves the farm is an advertisement for the man who sends it out. Neat packages attract attention and make his produce sell the second time. Pay more attention to the commercial side of your business if you want to succeed.

SUGAR BEET CULTURE.

Cultivate Plants as Soon as They Show in the Row.

The soil should be a light loam, preferably containing some lime. The land should be well drained. The beet gets the greatest part of its food at a depth of 8 to 12 inches, hence freedom from excess of water is necessary. Plow in the fall. As soon as the soil can be properly worked in the spring it should be plowed again, this time to a depth of 12 inches. Allow the soil to settle until about one week before the time for seeding. Then plow once more to the depth of 4 to 5 inches and work the soil up into a fine and light condition. After allowing the land to lie five to seven days plant the seed. No manure should be applied unless in the shape of well-rotted compost put on in the fall. The rows should be 18 inches apart; in very rich soil, less; in poor soil, more. The conditions should be such that the beets cannot attain a greater weight than 2 pounds each. Seed should be planted $\frac{3}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ inches deep, and about 20 pounds per acre.

Plant in April. Cultivate as soon as the plants show in the row. When the beets have put out four leaves plant them out so as to leave the plant standing about 4 to 6 inches apart in the row. The weeds should be kept down and the soil well stirred. A beet that grows up out of the soil is worthless for sugar; they must not weigh over 2 pounds each, and must be smooth and tapering in shape.—Farm and Home.

IMPROVED FARM GATE.

An Arrangement Which Is Sure to Give Satisfaction.

In making a gateway for a fourteen-foot roadway for a farm gate, the gate should be twenty feet long. This allows for six feet to balance that part of the gate over the roadway, and in opening, a person merely takes a portion of the weight of the gate and slides the same a couple of feet, when it is balanced and can be opened as easily as if swung on hinges.



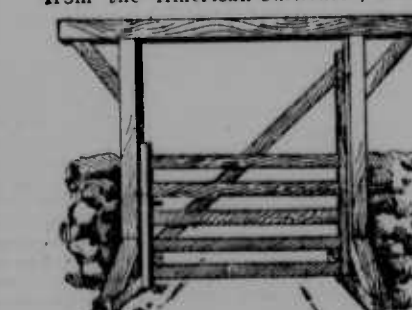
SECURE SLIDING GATE.

This arrangement is shown in the illustration from a sketch by F. C. Farnham, of Washington. It is best to make a little roller with a three-fourth inch bolt, over which to run the gate. That part of the gate which slides on rollers should be made of double thickness of inch stuff. The gate should be shut in between two posts set far enough apart to admit the end of the gate readily. This prevents the wind from moving the gate, which is as solid as any part of the fence. Make the rail of the gate, which runs on the roller, one foot longer than the others, and nail to the two posts last mentioned a cross-piece, so that when the gate is shut the latch end will hang clear of the ground on this supporting piece.—American Agriculturist.

GOOD FARM GATE.

One That Is Not Only Substantial But Easily Constructed.

The illustration, which we re-engrave from the American Cultivator, is of a



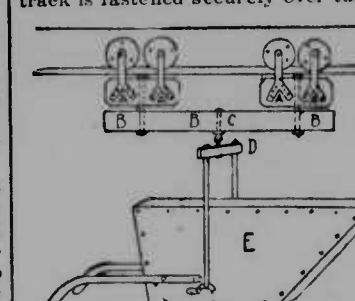
A FARM GATE.

strongly-built farm gate. The usual trouble with farm gates, especially with heavy ones, is that the posts upon which they are hung are too small and cannot be made to stand firm. Where a gate is hung in a frame such as shown in the illustration, there is little chance for the posts to become inclined and allow the gate to "sag." If made of good material and well painted, such a gate will last a long time. The frame can be ornamented.

LABOR-SAVING DEVICE.

Excellent Contrivance for Handling Manure in the Barn.

I built a new barn in 1885, and laid cement gutters with sufficient fall to drain them into an apartment adjoining the stables. Into this pit are wheeled all the manure and bedding which can be procured. This includes leaves, sawdust, dry earth and sods, in fact, anything that will act as an absorbent and increase the manure heap. This pit is cleaned out once a week in winter and applied where it will do the most good. My device for handling manure in the barn consists of a track of strap like that used for barn door rollers, and a car which runs upon it. The track shows the thing complete. The track is fastened securely over the gut-



A LABOR-SAVING HAND MANURE CART.

ter between two rows of cows. This extends the length of the stable and in a straight line across the manure pit, driveway and hog pen which are all under one roof. Four carrier wheels are hung on a track after being bolted in pairs to blocks, A A, which run close beneath the track that the wheels cannot jump off. Under these blocks a 4-foot timber, B, is bolted to connect them, only a single bolt being used in each block. This permits the wheels to turn a curve on the track. A heavy swivel, C, is fastened to the center of this connect- ing timber, and below the swivel a crosspiece, D, which carries the manure car, E. This car is fastened to the crosspiece, D, by three-fourth-inch rods, whose lower ends catch in sockets made to receive them near the bottom of the car. Handles project from one end of this car by which it may be easily pushed or pulled. It holds one-fourth of a wagon load and runs very easily. It can be dumped into the pit or wagon almost automatically. My horses stand above the hog pen and the stable is cleaned into a chute whose lower end is closed by a door. By running the car under it I can drop the manure into the car and carry it to the pit or cow stable as is desired. It is a great labor-saving device, and as it is not patented anyone may make use of it. I make milk for the creamery and naturally feel quite a quantity of grain. In buying grain I consider its value for manure as well as for milk production. My farm responds to liberal treatment by giving me in the past season 50 tons of hay from 22 acres, 300 bushels of oats from five acres, and 13 bushels of potatoes from half an acre.—G. W. Grant, in Farm and Home.

THE KIND WANTED.

Growing Demand for Well-Bred Carriage Horses and Roadsters.

The rapid increase in the luxurious style of living that is now prevailing, says the Breeder's Gazette, calls for an enormously increased supply of carriage horses, well bred, shapely and thoroughly trained; the extension of trade and commerce calls for a large, heavy animal, that is powerful and capable of speed that is consistent with safety in the crowded streets of our cities, and such horses, weighing 1,600 to 1,800 pounds, are in demand at prices that would astonish a great many farmers. The roadster, too, is in demand. This is a sleek, robust animal that is capable of speed for hours at a gait of not less than eight or ten miles an hour, and covering a few miles at even a quicker pace. This is a horse of luxury and is an animal of high breeding and thorough training to fit it for use in all circumstances. Horseback riding is also steadily growing in popularity as a fashionable amusement and recreation, and here is a field for intelligent breeding as well as training that can very properly go hand in hand with the ordinary demands of commerce, of business, of pleasure and of fashion in the matter of horses will furnish to farmers a pretty sure market for such as can be brought up to the standard required by these demands.

The Uses of Carbolic Acid.

Carbolic acid is one of the requisites of every well ordered henry. The uses to which it can be put by poultrymen are many and varied. It is an excellent disinfectant and therefore can be employed to purify the atmosphere of the poultry house. It should be added to the whitewash and thus render this liquid more powerful against lice. Then it has an important medicinal use; diluted with thirty parts of water it forms one of the very best lotions for all kinds of wounds and sores, prompting as it does rapid production of sound flesh. Carbolic acid, when very diluted, is excellent for internal use. Roup, the most dreaded disease to which fowls are subject, will perhaps meet with as successful treatment as is possible when the throat and nasal passages are cleaned and syringed with a weak solution of carbolic acid. The acid should be diluted with two hundred parts of water for internal use, and when used as a gargle.

The Perfect Farm Horse.

The perfect farm horse has not been developed yet, and it is probable that there may not be entire concurrence in the ideal drawn. The summary of its accomplishments, however, is not beyond attainment. It must have the size and strength to draw a plow with ease; the style and action necessary to make a trip to market and back in the least possible time; of a docile disposition, but not to the detriment of nerve; a most necessary qualification of a good farm horse; and, lastly, it must be such a horse as can successfully meet competition in the sale ring.—N. Y. World.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Fried Apples.—Wipe the apples and slice thin. Have bacon fat hot in the skillet; put in the apples and sprinkle a little sugar over them; some add a little water. Fry brown. A nice breakfast dish.—Housekeeping.

—Berry Balls.—Roll out biscuit dough, cut in squares, put a spoonful of berries on, bring corners together, place on a buttered tin. Melt one spoonful of butter, one heaping spoonful of sugar, one-half cupful of hot water. Dip over the squares. Sprinkle with sugar, and bake.—Good Housekeeping.

—Auntie's Apple Pies.—Steam until tender six good-sized, tart apples, rub through a colander, and stir in, while they are hot, one tablespoonful of butter, when cool, stir in the yolks of three eggs, smooth, light paste, add the sugar and one teaspoonful of sugar, beaten well together. Bake with one crust in deep pie tins.—Housekeeper.

—Peppik Bread.—Fill a quart measure to within one-eighth of an inch of the top with graham flour, and the rest of white flour. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Stir with water till not quite thin enough to pour out. Bake one and one-half hours in a very moderate oven.—Good Housekeeping.

—Rice Muffins.—One pint of milk, one quart of flour, one pint of hot rice, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one of soda, two of cream of tartar. Mix the sugar, salt, soda and cream of tartar with the flour and rub through a sieve. Beat the eggs and add to the milk. Stir gradually into the flour. When it becomes a smooth, light paste, add the rice and beat thoroughly. Bake thirty-five minutes in buttered pans. This quantity will make three dozen muffins.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Cleaning Lace.—An old lace-maker, who has woven many a gossamer web for patterns, and has taught to fashion some of the daintiest patterns which deft fingers delight in doing, gives this simple receipt for lace cleaning: Spread the lace out carefully with calendered magnesia; place another paper over it and put it away between the leaves of a book for two or three days. All it needs is a skillful hand to scatter the fine powder and then it is ready for wear, with tender threads intact and as fresh as when it was new.—Christian Inquirer.

—Brown Betty.—A gentleman recently remarked on hearing this name that he did not know what it was. It made by the following recipe: Pare and core a dozen large, juicy apples. Chop fine with a hand-knife. Butter a deep pudding dish, place first a layer of chopped apples, some bits of butter strewn over them. Then sprinkle with white sugar, flavor with nutmeg, lemon and white wine. Scatter a little of the rind of a lemon. Next a layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of apples, and so on till the dish is full, finishing with a layer of bread crumbs. Send it to the table hot or cold, and eat with cream sauce.—Western Rural.

DRESSES FOR CHILDREN.

How to Fit Out a Little Girl for the Summer Cheaply and Well.

A little girl needs ten or twelve dresses. Get two or three of brown linen strictly for morning wear. These wears and washes, however, and any material. It can be bought for twenty-five cents a yard, and three yards will make a dress, and a sash of the same put in from the seams under the arms. Make it very simply, with a short yoke and full sleeves. The sleeves should be white and blue and white check gingham at twenty-five cents a yard make nice morning dresses, made in the same simple way. Very pretty percales can be bought for twelve and a half cents a yard. They wash well, and come in pretty blue and pink stripes and dots and little flowered patterns. Made with a waist either full or plain, extending about three inches below the armbands, and with full ruffles of the same material cut on the bias, and edged with a little narrow embroidery, starting from the middle of the waist in front, and going over the shoulder, they make a very pretty and reasonable dress for either morning or afternoon. It is nice to have four of this kind; three yards of material make one. If you want it a little more dressy, make the ruffle entirely of white embroidery, and the sleeves of white and blue and white check gingham. The ruffle around instead of bringing it to a point front and back. Indian linen at thirty cents a yard, or nainsook for the same price make nice white dresses. These can be made to wear with the gimpes if preferred. Cut the sleeves low and make a very deep ruffle of embroidery to fall all around the neck, and a short puff sleeve to the elbow. A yard and a half of embroidery is required to trim in this way. Great bargains can often be found in remnants. A small-dotted muslin makes a pretty change, trimmed with lace instead of embroidery; but the lace rarely looks well after a few washings. Simplicity is the principal thing to remember, for it saves in money, time and washing, and the child will look twice as well. A short double-breasted coat made of French flannel for everyday wear is a very important thing. This cannot be bought much under three dollars and a half, and look nice, but can be made with one and a half yards of flannel at seventy-five cents a yard. A fine brown and white stripe is a serviceable color, and the great advantage of the French flannel is that it washes so well. A best coat is also needed. Very often one has just the right material in a dress that is no longer of use. A coat can quite easily be cut from the skirt of a dark red or blue or white serge dress. Make it with a big double-breasted collar and large white buttons, and it will surely have an air of its own. A white leghorn is a pretty best hat, trimmed with a bunch of daisies and a big white bow, and can be gotten up for about two dollars and a quarter.—Harper's Bazar.

DIET FOR SPRING.

Signs of Nature's Cravings for a Change in Food for the Spring.

Toward the end of winter and as the spring days come on, almost every one feels languid, loses his appetite and seems to crave nothing for the usual articles of food.

This may be interpreted as one of nature's cravings for a change in diet. At such seasons it is worth while to take a great deal of pains to provide fresh fruits and vegetables. Many serious disorders may be prevented and corrected in their earliest stages by a judicious use of greens of some sort. There are few localities where water-cresses cannot be grown, and these are among the most valuable of articles for spring diet. Any one who owns a few feet of ground with a sunny exposure may have a pit and raise lettuce and radishes the year round. It is an exceedingly easy thing to do, costs but a trifle and would save many a dollar in doctor's bills and medicine.

A carefully arranged bed for these two vegetables need not cover a space over three by ten or twelve feet in surface. It is sometimes more desirable to have half a dozen single-sand beds than one or two large ones, then if anything happens to a bush only a part of the crop is injured, whereas an accident to a large one may destroy the whole. A few weeks of work and wait.

It is idle to say that one cannot take the time and trouble for this, and that it does not pay, for it really does, and once the trial is made, nothing would induce the householder to get along without it. All of the delights of gathering fresh vegetables for our own table are not to be carelessly passed over. The hotbed, cold-frame and forcing-pit should be as much of a necessity to the occupant of every good-sized plot of ground as the vegetable-cellar and the preserve-closet.—N. Y. Ledger.

Curious Facts About the Ermine.

The ermine is a queer animal—it is one thing in winter and another thing in summer. That is a strange statement, but it is true, for in winter the animal's fur is as white as snow and it is called the ermine. In summer its fur turns reddish brown on the upper part of the body and a light yellow on the lower part. The animal is then known as the stoat. This change is quite familiar to naturalists, but not to unscientific people, and the ermine and the stoat are therefore generally regarded as distinct animals. The fur of the ermine is much valued and is in great request. At one time it was a mark of royalty and the state robes of judges and magistrates were lined with it as an emblem of purity. The ermine is so cunning in its ways that it is almost as difficult to catch as it is to "catch a weasel asleep." In fact, the only way to capture it is to mark its course from home and then follow it in its own tracks. When the dainty, fastidious little animal reaches the point in its path where the mud is strewn it will lie down and subject itself to capture and death rather than smirch one of its snow-white hairs.—Cleveland World.

In a tight box.—Sardines.—Texas Siftings.

The greatest nobility is ability.—Young Men's Era.

STRAIGHT is the road to success—against two pairs.—Truth.

When the rat sets out to be a reformer he cries: "Abolish the traps!"—Young Men's Era.

The honest man never stops to inquire whether honesty pays.—Galveston News.

We never see a bankrupt in the charity soup-house. That's where his victims go.—Truth.

DONNER—"Does Gaby sing 'The Old Folks at Home'?" "No; I think he only plays them."—Inter Ocean.

The angel is so absorbed in his hobby that he generally fishes with baited brains.—Youkers Gazette.

WHEN both judge and jury are against a man, he thinks "thirteen" an awfully unlucky number.—Truth.

COMPLIMENTARY OR NOT?—Rosalee—"Do you ever get tired of thinking 'Jack'?" "Yes; and when I do I always try to think of you."—Boston Courier.

Mrs. Gossip—"I presume Mrs. Harpe will forget all about her music now, since her husband died." Mrs. Gossip—"Oh, no, she still plays, but only on the black keys."—Hullabalo.

THE DRAMA OF LIFE.—Man—"You say your mother is on the stage?" Boy—"Yes, sir." "Where is your father?" "He's on a box-car."—Kansas City World.

LENA—"Fred didn't blow his brains out because you filled him with powder?" "No; he had to blow his brains out to get rid of them in some other way."—St. Louis Mercantile.

PARLOR MATCHES.—The old adage that matches are made in Heaven can surely not apply to bromides and sulphur matches.—Pick-Me-Up.

Highest of all in Evening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Question of Grammar, Not Love.

A young lady by the name of Priscilla Winthrop is visiting some relatives in Austin, Tex. She is very grammatical in her conversation. Koscusko Jones, who rarely ever utters a grammatical sentence, fell head over heels in love with Priscilla, and utilized the first opportunity to fall on his knees and say:

"I loves you"

"I love you, Mr. Jones," said Priscilla, correcting him.

"You say you love me, too. Ah, how nice it is in you to love me, too!"—Texas Siftings.

Didn't Dare Marry Him.

Briggs—Did you know Speerly had proposed to his cook and been rejected?

Griggs—Gracious, no. What did she reject him for?

Briggs—She said she didn't know where they could get another one.—Brooklyn Life.

Hicks (in the graveyard, reading a tombstone)—"Sacred to the memory of Thomas Anderson." "Wicks—Yes, isn't it ridiculous? Sidermud was the most forgetful fellow that ever lived."—Boston Transcript.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

A article is applied into each nostril and is agreeable, relieves of sneezing, itching, or by mail, ELY BROTHERS, 4 Warren St., New York.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

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Breathing Poison.

You can't draw a breath, without inhaling poison, if you sojourn in a malarious locality during the unhealthy season. The deaths of malarial stricken regions testify that the only certain safeguard against the poisonous vapor and its products, chills and fever, remittent fever, acute chills and dumb ague, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which remedies, also, constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia and rheumatism.

Poor Dear Girl—"What are you reading, dear?" "Second Dear Girl—"Oh, your diary."—Philadelphia Record.

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The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......40
One copy one month......15
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion for square of ten nonpareils five cents; each additional insertion after first, four cents per square of ten nonpareils lines. Positive no deviation will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1894.

The Annual Levy for 1894 appears in this issue of THE REPUBLICAN. The tax rate has been increased a few cents as has also the appropriations for public improvements.

The municipal election in Oakland on Monday resulted in the election of the citizens', or non-progressive ticket by a large majority. It remains to be seen what was accomplished by the election of such a ticket.

With an unexpected disregard for the quips and jeers of those who protested against following the example of Thomas B. Reed, when he was speaker of the House, the dominant party has at last resolved that quorum-counting shall be indulged in whenever such arithmetic is necessary. The Democrats of the House of Representatives are subjects for congratulation on their arrival at such a conclusion. For the entire weight of logic and common sense is opposed to the contention that a member can at the same time be present for obstructive purposes and absent as a legislator. When it was first suggested that the Fifty-third Congress would do wisely if it adopted in general the rules and methods of the Fifty-first there was practical unanimity of Democratic dissent, but every day's experience was testimony to the reasonable character of the suggestion. The Democratic quorum counter differs somewhat from the rule which worked so successfully in the Fifty-first Congress, in that the counting will be done by some other member or officer than the Speaker. But this is merely a distinction without a difference and will be useful only because it may reconcile some of those who are stubbornly opposed to anything that savors of what has been termed "Czarism." Yet the matter is regarded as somewhat of a personal victory for Reed, and Democrats have joined in good-natured congratulations. Bourke Cockran remarking that Mr. Reed was no longer the original and only czar, as the Democrats had decided to be czars. The importance of the remedy is, however, above partisanship. The people of the United States desire that the House of Representatives, being elected to legislate, shall be able to do the business for which it is chosen; and shall not be confined by a few obstructionists to a pitiful exhibition of "how not to do it."

The Great Coal Strike.

The workmen within the jurisdiction of the United Mine Workers of America, who have decided to stop work on the 22d of this month, are now guiding themselves by Mr. Cleveland's advice. In his message to Congress, the President said it would be far better for workmen to accept lower wages and steady work, than to draw higher wages and not have employment all the time. He did not vouchsafe an opinion as to the desirability of less work coincident with less wages. At all events, the miners cannot see matters as he would have seen it. They object strenuously to the wages, and have announced their preference for no work at all, if they cannot have more money for their labor.

The number of men involved makes the strike a formidable one—a movement which must cause serious inconvenience to the consumers of coal, if the programme is carried out as expected. Manufacturing will soon feel the effect of cutting off their fuel supply; so that the whole effect of the strike cannot be

measured by merely enumerating the miners who cease work.

The large number of men now without employment in most of the industries of the country, would seem to mark the present time as inopportune for a strike, but the leaders of the miners have doubtless taken this factor into consideration and measured the possible consequences.

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republican.
When the census bulletins began to appear in 1890 and it was found that they did not furnish figures which were favorable to the Democratic party Gen. Robert P. Porter committed an unpardonable sin and many times since then howls have gone up from the Democratic press against him, but it remains for the *Mountain Democrat* (the paper that prides itself upon being correct in its statements) in the issue of this week to charge him with peevishness "to deal with the general summary rather than in the detail in giving out his latest bulletins covering the manufacturing and mechanical industries of the wage workers."

Until we read the editorial from which the above quotation is made we were under the impression that Gen. Porter had resigned some months since and that Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, one of the best statisticians in the country, was in charge of the Census Office. We also thought that the eleventh census went into detail more than any former census made, and in the bulletin in question in the "comparative summary of totals for the U. S. 1890 and 1880," in which thirteen items are given, there are four items not given in the census of 1880 and on which were not reported separately in the census of 1880, making a difference in favor of the census of 1890 of five items out of thirteen. More the quotations from the bulletin are not correctly made.

The *Democrat* says, "while he shows quite cleverly that in 325,101 concerns the employees average \$475 a year for their labor," etc. The report, "Extra Census bulletin No. 67," says "Number of establishments reporting 355,401," a difference between the Census report and the figures of the *Democrat* of 30,000 concerns. Only thirty thousand, yet Gen. Porter, who had nothing to do with the report; only "summarized," while the *Democrat* went into "details" and makes a charge against a man who did not get up the bulletin and is in no way connected with the office and then makes a mistake of 30,000 in the number of concerns given. There is also a mistake of more than \$9 in the average of each employee. While the *Democrat* gives as the profit the amount received by the average concerns and the capitalists after deducting the cost of materials, which Mr. Wright plainly says that "the difference between the apparent cost and the value of manufactured product cannot be taken as indicating the profit or earnings of capital because many items of expense enter into the mercantile portion of the business, which branch is not within the scope of the Census inquiry," etc.

But then a manufacturer who receives the benefit of a protective tariff has about the same effect upon the average Democratic editor that a red rag has on a mad bull. Although I believe that they do have a little more respect for Mr. Carnegie since he wrote a letter in favor of the Wilson bill (of which we no doubt will hear more in the future).

Then we are told that under the high tariff protective subsidy system the wages average \$1.50 per day in the manufacturing and mechanical industries, but the *Democrat* does not tell us that in that average there are included \$45,428 females above 15 years of age and 121,194 children, but we find by the figures given that under this blighting pernicious system of protection this tariff which "is unconstitutional and a fraud," this tariff framed for the American people and not for the benefit of Europe, that there were 2,881,439 males above 16 years of age, (skilled and unskilled) employed, and that their wages were \$1,436,317,558, an average of less than two cents of being \$5.00 per day instead of \$1.50.

We defy the *Democrat* or any Free Trade advocate to show us a time in the history of the country during a period of Free Trade or tariff for revenue only, or tell us of any country under the sun where the wages of the working man was anything near equal to what they have been under the malignant protective policy of the Republican party, or a time under Democratic rule when a working man could purchase more for his day's labor than under Protection. If it can be named let us hear it.

Swanton, Md., April 13, 1894.

Full figure cabinets, \$1.50 per dozen, and other styles proportionately low.

THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.

T. Jay in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, MD., April 3, 1894.

THE COMPACT.

This compact in section six provides that the river Potomac shall be considered as a common highway for the purpose of navigation and commerce to the citizens of Virginia and Maryland, and of the United States, etc.

The seventh section provides that the citizens of each State respectively shall have full property on the shores of the Potomac river adjoining their lands with all emendments and advantages thereunto belonging etc., but the right of fishing in the river shall be common to, and equally enjoyed by the citizens of both the States.

The eighth and ninth sections provided for mutual regulations for preserving the fish, performance of quarantine and keeping open the channel and of erecting light houses, beacons, etc., on the Potomac river. The tenth section provides for the exercise of police jurisdiction over the Potomac, by both States under certain restrictions.

And the eleventh section provides for the service of the process issued in either State upon its citizens on said river, etc. Said compact was also ratified and adopted by the State of Maryland. The greater part of the provisions of this compact had special reference to that part of the Potomac which is navigable and which lies below the limits of the State of West Virginia, but some of them applied to that river throughout its whole length, and at the time said compact was made, the State of Virginia claimed to the North Branch of the Potomac, and it was well understood that said compact related to said branch and not to the South Branch so far as it was applicable to the river above the junction of said branches.

And the State of West Virginia says that it has been so understood by the people of said States ever since said compact was made, and that both States have enjoyed the rights and privileges upon said North Branch secured by said compact ever since that time, and continue to this day to exercise and enjoy them. The State of Maryland was well aware when this compact was made that the State of Virginia claimed that the North Branch was the Potomac river proper, above the mouth of the South Branch, and the former did not insist upon any rights in or to the South Branch in said compact, and by entering into it she in effect recognized and accepted the North Branch as the boundary line between the two States, and it has been so understood at that time, and has been so understood ever since by the people living along said North Branch and by all the people of said States, and they have constantly acted upon that understanding.

It was after this compact that Francis Pickens laid out the military lots under the authority of the State of Maryland, as hereinafter stated, and in doing so adopted a due north line from the Fairfax stone as the western boundary of that State. And although the legislature of that State in acting upon his report declared that said supposed boundary line is, in their opinion, far within that which that State might rightfully claim as her western boundary, yet the language does not indicate that this Legislature intended to assert a claim to go to the South Branch, but rather that the Fairfax stone was not planted at the true foundation head of the North Branch, and that said fountain head was farther west than said stone, and at a later date, as will appear hereafter, this very claim was made by said State through her commissioners.

RESOLUTIONS FOR APPOINTMENT OF COMMISSIONERS.

In 1795, in 1801 and again in 1810 the General Assembly of Maryland adopted resolutions for the appointment of commissioners to meet such persons as the State of Virginia should appoint to adjust and settle by compact the southern and western boundaries of the State and fix the dividing line and boundaries, etc.

The State of West Virginia says that she is informed that no commissioners were in fact appointed by Virginia in response to the resolutions of Maryland of 1795, 1801 and 1810, and that Virginia was not willing even to enter into a discussion of her right to the territory between the two branches of the Potomac river, and that in fact nothing was done by Virginia until after Maryland passed the act of 1818.

The State of West Virginia says that she has not had access to the said resolutions of Maryland of 1795, 1801 and 1810, but she believes and charges that they contain no assertion of any claim to the south branch of the Potomac as a boundary line of said State.

GRANTSVILLE ALL O. K.

The Commonwealth Army Well Treated in the Little Mountain Village.

Another tiresome march across the highest ridges of the Allegheny mountain system brought the Commonwealth Army across Mason and Dixon's line into Maryland and into this quaint village, fourteen miles nearer Washington. Camp U. S. Grant was pitched in a field just outside of town. It was the centre of attraction for all the people of this section of the country. The army's departure from Addison was not attended with any particular excitement. But few saw the early start that was made. Hard tack had been distributed, and as the men marched they munched and drank. For the first time in a week the weather was fine. Progress was slow, however, owing to the condition of the draught horses, several of which were about exhausted.

Two miles out of town a white mile stone by the roadside marked the border line between Pennsylvania and Maryland, the famous Mason and Dixon line of history. There the army halted. Led by the band it sang "Maryland, My Maryland," in rousing style. The halt was brief. Before the army lay the steep sides of Kiser's ridge, 2,850 feet high, and the highest point in Maryland. The three miles' ascent took two hours, as one of the horses fagged out and had to be left in charge of two men. Marshal Browne was dismounted and his handsome grey stallion put to work.

The command was halted for lunch at the bridge over Pusley's run, at the foot of Negro mountain. From that time until Grantsville was reached the men marched slowly. As the place of encampment was reached the men scattered over the wide hollow given them for quarters and soon had a dozen fires lit among the rocks. The men were presented with a lot of army canteens by Captain Beecher, of this place.

Nothing ever occurs to disturb the quiet of Grantsville, so that when the Coxey army came along one day behind schedule time, having been delayed one day at Uniontown by the snow storm, everybody, from the demur old maiden to the little boy, was out to see the show. People from Myersdale, Mechanicsburg and Salisbury came, some on foot, some on horseback and some in wagons. About 9 o'clock the advance guard, consisting of four newspaper men, four telegraph operators, Gen. Coxey's son and some one they called a manager, arrived in town and put up at the National hotel. People in great numbers lined the streets, reminding us of an old fashioned circus day. The saloons closed their doors in the afternoon and the large and excited crowd were quiet and orderly.

The streets were lined all day with hobs that belonged to Coxey's band and traveled in advance or what is more likely, regular tramps who would not submit to the hardships and discipline enforced by Coxey's lieutenants.

About 4 o'clock the army of the commonwealth, 235 strong, in charge of Smith, the great unknown, with their banners and an apology for a brass band arrived and camped for the night in an old distillery west of town.

At night they built a camp-fire in front of the hotel, where Carl Browne spoke for about two hours and a half. After his tirade against the old parties and Cleveland and John Sherman in particular, he passed the hat for a contribution, the amount of which was not made known.

The army left on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock for Frostburg. Their parade through town made a very favorable impression and many persons were heard to say "those people have been misrepresented."

They were about as quiet and orderly as any other body of men of like number would have been. Indeed it was the wonder of everyone how a body of men could be controlled and handled as they were where the officers had no means of enforcing their orders except their personal influence.

Poor deluded creatures, laughed at and almost ostracized, having no definite object in view, they tramp through snow and mud and rain, sleep on the ground or shiver by their smoldering camp fires, live on what they can get and wear what they have, expecting to get to Washington and live off of the National government, persuade Congress to issue five hundred millions of dollars, put everybody to work on the roads at one dollar and a-half a day, usher in the millennium and get back home by the middle of June.

The people who were here were very much disappointed in not seeing Gen. Coxey, as he left the army at Somersfield and went to Cumberland by way of Pittsburgh.

SPECTATOR.

A PROPER VERDICT.

The Jury Gives Miss Pollard a Judgment for \$15,000.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15.—The jury in the Pollard-Breckinridge case, after being closeted for one hour and twenty-eight minutes Saturday afternoon, returned a verdict of \$15,000 for the plaintiff.

Colonel Breckinridge himself rose to make a motion for a new trial, and the court then adjourned. There was a wild rush for the court room about 5:25 o'clock when the report got out that the jury had come in. Judge Bradley and the jury entered at one door, Colonel Breckinridge, his son and Colonel Phil Thompson at the other. There was some delay in waiting for the other parties. Everyone knew the jury had not come in for instructions, because they carried their coats and hats.

There was an intense silence. During the interval, the jurors sat looking solemn as the proverbial judges, while Colonel Thompson and the gray-haired defendant conferred in whispers. Five minutes passed before Attorney Calderon Carlisle, representing Miss Pollard, entered. Judge Bradley requested the people to refrain from demonstrations. Then the verdict was announced. There was no expression of approval or disapproval from the crowd.

The jury took fifteen ballots before reaching their conclusion. The difference was mainly over the amount of damages to be granted, and there was but one man on the jury who favored the defendant. On the first ballot one juror voted for the defense and hung out for a long time, but his colleagues thought that he did it more for the sake of argument than because he was strongly in favor of Colonel Breckinridge. A number of ballots were required to reach a compromise on the amount of damages to be awarded. Two or three jurors wanted to give the full amount of \$50,000, while others thought that merely nominal damages would serve to express their opinion that the Congressman had treated Miss Pollard shabbily.

Colonel Breckinridge was very cool after the verdict had been rendered. He walked away with his counsel, talking with them, but declined to speak at that time for publication, as did his attorneys.

Miss Pollard was somewhat excited, but not hysterical, while awaiting the result, and, as a woman always does, broke into tears when she heard it. She declined to be interviewed and her attorneys said that she was anxious to efface herself from the public sight as far as possible, now that the case had ended.

A Plea for Garrett and Wilson.

To the Editor of the Republican.

On the behalf of my friends and the best interests of our country I desire to speak.

All good, loyal citizens are solicitous in regard to our country's progress and development and to bring this about home industry must be encouraged and business enterprises pushed ahead. To accomplish this more capital must be invested and more men must be employed—at good wages too. The laboring class constitute the larger part of our population; hence if they get employment at fair wages they can wear better clothes, have more to eat, provide comfortable homes for their families and even indulge in some of the luxuries of life, consequently the manufacturer commands a better price for his product, the merchant a larger per cent. on his goods and the farmer finds a ready market for his beef or mutton or potatoes or whatever he has to sell, and he disposes of it at a good price too.

To govern, control and protect these things we need just and wise legislation; then the paramount question should be, who will best represent us in our law-making bodies?

The Sixth Congressional District will soon be called upon to select a man to represent us in the halls of Congress. Fellow citizens of Garrett, it is unquestionably our turn now to furnish that important personage. The other counties of the District have heretofore been supplying the demand in that direction, therefore for this and the following reasons let us assert our rights. Garrett is by no means the smallest county in the State, either as to area or population, besides the rate of increase in population is greater than any other county in the State! Our hardy citizens have been fast surmounting the difficulties of the past. The present Democratic *good times* is the most trying ordeal of which we have yet had to undergo, but Protection's star will soon reappear—the signs for it are unmistakable—then that will be the controlling power and Garrett will march on to the front. Garrett county is solidly Republican and has been loyally supporting the candidates from our sister counties heretofore. Now, therefore you

sons of Garrett, stand forth and let us demand our indisputable right to name the man for Congressional honors, and let his name be the Hon. Geo. W. Wilson, who is so worthy and so eminently qualified for the honors and duties of that high office.

Let our watch word be, Wilson and Protection.

Dear Park.

Mr. W. C. Jones was at Cranesville last week.

Mr. J. C. Rodheaver has secured a position in W. C. Jones' store.

The railroad company have a force of hands at work repairing their hotel.

Rev. Hart will preach here next Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Freeland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chadderton last Sunday.

Mr. S. P. Specht has gone east on business.

Mr. Joseph Bowser is farming for Mrs. Funderberg.

Mr. Joe McRobie moved through here last week. We can't tell where he stopped.

Mr. C. F. Browning is on the sick list.

Hannah for George W. Wilson.

Mrs. Will Hovey and Mrs. Frank Hovey, of Sang Run, were visiting at Mrs. S. C. Hovey's last week.

A sister of Mrs. W. C. Jones from Pennsylvania, is visiting Mrs. W. C. Jones.

The street last week broke several telegraph poles down in this place.

Notice.

Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

"THE REST"

FOR SALE!

The valuable property situated in the town of Oakland, known as

"THE REST,"

is now offered for sale.

This property has a reputation and is valuable to anyone wishing to engage in keeping a Summer Resort. For particulars apply to

D. P. MILLER,

Cumberland, Md.

PRICE LIST OF GOODS
—AT THE—
OLD RELIABLE STORE
—OF—
JONAS FRAZEE,
SELBSPORT, MD.

Arbuckle's Coffee	25
Brooms, No. 1	12
Lamp Burners, No. 1	05
Erbs' Horse and Cattle Powders	00
Clothes Pins per dozen	05
Thread, per dozen, best	06
Balmers' Drops per bottle	45
Warner's Sore Cure per bottle	87
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery per bottle	05
Pierce's Favorite Prescription per bottle	05
Caster Oil per bottle	05
Sewing Machine Oil per bottle	05
Sweet Oil per bottle	05
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil per bottle	67
Spirits Turpentine per bottle	05
Spirits Sweet Nitre per bottle	05
Diamond Dyes per package	07
Lake Herring, 10 lb. kegs	2 50
" " " 15 "	1 15
" " " 25 "	06
Currier's Ink per bottle	81
No. 1 Lamp Chimneys per dozen	41
Tobacco Light Wire Larders	51
Matches, per dozen boxes of 24 each	13
" " " " " " "	25
Nails, steel, per lb.	05
Nails, wire, per lb.	05
Carbon Oil, 35 gal. on	25
Patty per lb.	34
Rope per lb.	74
20 lb. barrels of salt, to arrive	77
Large bags of salt reduced to	55
Best's Sarsaparilla per bottle	88
Best Timothy Seed per bushel	2 33
20 lbs Granulated Sugar	1 00
Honey Drip Syrup per gallon	25
Oh My Tobacco per lb.	17
Dog Leg Twist Tobacco per lb, best on earth	10
2 Hoop Wood Buckets	10
2 Hoop Wood Tubs	45
3 Hoop Wood Tubs	59
Globe Wash Buckets	17
Lancaster Glugs	07
Best Print Calicoes	04
Hog Skin Gloves	86
Mens Clothing from \$1 up	50
Best two-horse Plow on earth	15
Rogers' Liniment, per bottle	15
Fourfold " " " "	17
Fourfold " " " "	15
Fray's Nerve and Bone Liniment	18
Muslin per yard 3/4 cents and up	05
Mann's Pure Axes	60
" " " " " "	1 00
Horse Collar Pads each	27
Corn and Oak Chop per bottle	58
Milk Crocks per gallon	07
Long handle Steel Shovels	40
" " " " " "	38
Tin Cans, McKinley's, per dozen	28
Horse collars, from 30 cents up	30
Felt Boots per pair	80
Mens Riding Saddles, from \$1.75 up	80
Prices on Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, etc., reduced to fit the times and also the Wilson bill.	

Above Prices are for Cash Only

Yours truly,

JONAS FRAZEE.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THAT LITTLE KID.

When I see a little youngster
Wrapped in long and swaddling clothes,
Strapped inside his wicker carriage,
Out of sight except his nose,
When he's left with dancing sunlight
Torturing each blinking lid,
Then with all my heart I'm thankful
That I'm not that little kid.

When I see him in the nursery,
By the fire warm and bright,
Playing with his toys and trinkets,
Laughing gay from morn till night—
Keeping mother, aunt and sisters
Running hither at his bid,
Lest his life should know a trouble—
Would I were that little kid!

When I watch his helpless actions
As he tries to walk,
When I hear his wordless prattle
As he does his best to talk—
When I think what firestorm studies
He must have as we once did;
Really I am very thankful
I am not that little kid.

But—when decked with bows and ribbons
On his ma's reception day,
Held by scores of budding maidens,
Loved and lauded, he hears them say:
"Let me hold him!" "Kiss me, darling!"
Pressed to scores of lips and hid
In their arms by clouds of kisses—
Joyce—I wish I was that kid!
—Boston Transcript.

"TOOTS."

BY A. S. WING.

WING low, sweet charity—
"Toots!" shrieked old Dinah from the kitchen, in a high and penetrating falsetto, whose many quavers were jerked out in a way that sounded as if the singer were undergoing some mysterious torture.

Mrs. Stocker, tending flowers in the back garden of her ranch-house in the San Fernando valley, stopped to listen. "Dinah, for to carry me home!" continued Dinah, in a deep rambling tone, suggestive of an asthmatic bass and accompanied by an energetic rattling of dishes.

As the negroess paused for breath, Mrs. Stocker heard a heavy pounding at the front door, and still smiling at Dinah's duet-like efforts, hurried round the house.

On the porch she found a testy and eccentric old man who gazed with marked displeasure at her lovely face, and, unapproached by her friendly smile, roared out: "What in thunder's going on in this house—a prayer-meeting, or a cat-fight? I've been hammering on this door for ten minutes, seems to me!"

"I'm sorry if we've kept you waiting," she answered, gently. "The various hard knocks into which his face seemed to be tied slightly relaxed, but he vouchsafed only a skeptical grant in reply.

"I've come to see your husband," said he, abruptly; "is he home?" "No, he is not."

"When'll he be back?" "Not until to-morrow."

"I suppose you don't know how to write a receipt?" he queried, with his chin cocked querulously in the air.

"I think I could," said she, smiling. "Well, I've been owing your husband some money for three years, 'cause people didn't pay me; but I've had a stroke o' luck, and here's the money. Gimme a receipt, and we'll be quits."

He said, as he lifted a heavy bag lying beside him.

"Oh, dear me!" she exclaimed; "could you not give me a check for it? I'm afraid to have so much money in the house."

He looked upon this feminine timidity with the contempt of a bitter old bachelor, and promptly snapped: "No, I can't. It's all the money I've got. People seem me huggin' in the bank, and if you don't take it, likely some one else will. I'm skeered myself!" with a sardonic grin.

She reflected that this crusty person might never make another effort to pay, and that she would never know she had the money; so she asked him into the house, where she counted the coins and gave him a receipt.

When he was gone she hid the gold among some scraps in a dark corner of her bedroom closet.

As the day wore on she grew anxious and nervous. There occurred to her

the fear that some passer-by, who had seen the old man bring the bag from the bank, had noticed his horse standing at her gate, and would suspect that she had the money.

It seemed to her that the very birds had too knowing an air as they tilted on a branch outside her bedroom window and cocked their heads on one side to look in.

If anyone broke into her lonely house, which was a half-mile from her nearest neighbors, the Gordons, who and her feeble old Dinah would have no defense.

It was with a feeling of relief that she saw John Gordon, her husband's best friend, walking toward the house. He was a dark, slender man, with a nervous manner and a rather joyless smile.

"How are you, Mrs. Stocker? Feeling rather lonesome, eh?" he called out. "We saw your husband driving by this morning with his regimentals on, and knew that meant he'd be gone some time. Wife isn't very well, and wants to know if you won't go over and stay with her while I'm away."

"I thank you. I wish I could, but Mr. Stocker can't possibly be back until to-morrow, and Randall has paid me a large sum in gold that I dare not leave."

"Has he, at last? I saw his horse standing here, but had no idea you'd ever see that money again. After a moment's thought he said: 'But why not leave it? Does anyone know you have it?'"

"No one but the man who paid it to me, that I know of—but he looks like a brigand."

"Nonsense, my dear woman! You're letting your fears run away with you. Brigands don't usually pay debts, and there's nothing to be afraid of. Just leave the money here and go over to our house to spend the night. Dardies are a scary lot, and you haven't even a sensible dog to keep you company."

She lingered to yield, but she thought of all that this money would mean to her overworked husband, and, hardening her heart against Mr. Gordon's repeated argings, persisted in staying at her post.

Saying that he was late for an engagement, her neighbor bade her a hasty farewell.

As the early darkness of the December night began to close in Nature herself seemed to Mrs. Stocker, in her overwrought condition, to be conspiring with evil beings to heighten her helplessness.

At last Dinah ponderously waddled in and broke the gloom by cheerfully announcing the evening meal. While this was in progress, a wagon drove up, and Mrs. Stocker heard the welcome voice of Ranney, a sturdy, jolly Irish peevish, with whom she had had dealings for several years. His was one of those round and jovial personalities that look like embodied jokes, and the very sight of whom makes everyone feel cheerful.

"Now, Toots," he was saying, "don't ye be forgetting me up the minute I git down. It's so long since I've had a bite that I'd be mighty poor picking. He aise, now, and the lady'll give ye a horse, maybe, with some marrow in it. I'm hollow clear through."

Mrs. Stocker opened the door in time to hear these last words, and called out: "We shall be glad to fill you up, Mr. Ranney, and Toots, too. Come in, both of you."

In walked master and beast, the man with something of a roll on his lanky legs, the white dog—whose legs seemed respectfully modeled on the same plan—with the air of conscious power and dignity belonging to a pure-blooded bulldog.

As the peddler took his seat at table, Toots sat down beside him and, without taking the slightest notice of anyone else, looked quietly into his master's face.

"I've been driving without a bite since midnight," said Ranney, "and thought I'd stop here for supper and drop the things that ye ordered last trip, Mrs. Stocker. I knew Toots was hungry, too; but, ye see, he don't beg, like common dogs. He's too much of a gentleman for that. He knows his master'll feed him when he can, and he has no patience wid whining, let alone doing it himself."

"Toots is the best dog I know," Mrs. Stocker answered, enthusiastically. She took up a bone and held it out, saying: "Toots, nice dog, will you come and get this?"

Toots eyed her gravely, with an expression which said that he knew she appreciated his worth, but thought her tone was unduly familiar.

Then he looked inquiringly at his master, to see if he approved of accepting a bone from a strange hand.

Ranney nodded and said: "Yes, old boy; go and get it."

Toots walked calmly round to Mrs. Stocker without any undignified haste, and with one polite wag of his tail took the bone, which he crushed in his powerful jaws as if it were an egg shell.

Dinah eyed him at a respectful distance, and was visibly relieved when the meal was over and she could go to the kitchen.

"Mr. Ranney," said Mrs. Stocker, hastily, "my husband is away, and I feel very timid. Can't you stay with us all night?"

"Indade, mum, now I'm rale sorry, for I'd dearly love to be any comfort to ye, but I got word that me friend, Charlie Craig, was down with fever and begging every minute for me to come to him. They say he may not live the night out, and I've been driving like mad all day to git to him in time. If 'twas anything else, I'd stay. But ye've no call to be anyways noferd, me dear lady. There's no robbers about here, and no one has iver molested ye, I know."

She thought to herself: "Dare I trust him? Perhaps he could send me some one from the village," and she told him of the money.

"Oh, now," said he, "I'll fix it. Jest as well not talk about it in the village. I'll leave ye Toots, and he won't tell, anyhow. I don't think anyone could know ye have that in the house; but if they did, they'd have a hard time gitting it, with Toots here. It 'nd be a new sort o' man that 'd git the better o' him."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Ranney. But wouldn't Toots mind me?"

"Sairtainly he will, if I tell him. He's a knowing fellow. And there's nothing he can't do for ye, from minding a baby to chewing up tramps."

During this talk, Toots listened with an air of interest. Ranney turned to him and gravely spoke in the tone of respectful politeness that he would have used toward an intelligent man.

"Now, me boy, ye see it's this way. This lady needs ye more'n I do to-night, and so ye'll plaze me best if ye bide here with her. Don't let anyone harm her, and stay here till I come for ye."

Toots walked over and licked his master's hand.

"Good boy! Ye're the best friend I have," said Ranney, patting him, whereat Toots cocked up his ears and wagged his tail.

"Now, lie down and show the lady ye mean to stay."

Toots obeyed and quietly watched his master go.

After carefully locking every door and window, Mrs. Stocker sat down to write a letter. She found it hard to infuse a properly cheerful tone into it, and caught herself listening fearfully to every sound. The dog settled down to a comfortable nap, and seemed not in the least disturbed by the shrieks of the wind or the rattling of windows. She began to fear that if anyone broke in, Toots would not even hear it.

The ticking of the clock was almost unbearable, while his deliberation seemed purposely to lengthen the minutes as they passed. The wind increased in fury. She peered into the darkness, but could see nothing beyond the swaying trees. Toots looked at her inquiringly, but as nothing alarming was to be heard settled down once more to sleep.

Mrs. Stocker took up a book, but found it impossible to keep her mind upon it. Frightful and menacing faces rose before her, and all the tales of violence that she had ever heard came back to her. She walked the floor, forcing herself to think of faraway scenes in her happy girlhood, only to be brought back to the present by some fresh rattle of a door or window that sounded as if some one were trying to get in.

At last fatigue made her drowsy. She carried the lamp into her bedroom and left it burning, so that anyone who passed might think the family were awake, and then lay down without undressing. As she dozed off she was now and then awakened by the scrapping of the shingle upon her window, and, though she did not believe in signs and portents, it sounded to her like the tapping of the willow wand that foretells approaching death.

At last she looked at the clock, and saw that in all these sleepings and wakings, which had seemed to occupy a lifetime, a half-hour had gone by. She lay down again and at last sank into a deep sleep.

She was awakened by a gust that shook the house. As the wind lulled, she thought she heard a noise at the front door. She rushed into the parlor.

There sat Toots, with his eyes fixed intently on the door, but not moving a muscle. The noise ceased, and she went back to bed—but could not sleep.

Again she heard a metallic sound in the lock. She got up and called: "Who's there?" but there was no answer. The dog sat upright and looked at the door, but kept perfect silence. Mrs. Stocker listened. All was quiet for several minutes, but again came that metallic clink.

"Who is there? What do you want?" she cried.

No answer; but this time the sound continued.

"At him, Toots!" she screamed; "at him! Bark!"

Why was the dog so still? In an instant the reason flashed before her. Toots must have recognized the step of his master, who had come back to rob her, knowing that her only protection was his dog!

She saw the door yielding, and fled through the rear of the house. On, on, she ran towards the Gordons, stumbling, falling, getting up and running again, unconscious of fatigue. Her breath came in gasps, and she could scarcely utter a hoarse cry of "Help! help!" as she threw herself against the door of the Gordon house.

Mrs. Gordon, who was lying awake listening for her husband, roused the household, and soon they were hurrying toward the Stocker house.

As they neared it, their nerves were tense. There was a pale moon struggling through clouds, and even the most familiar objects looked strange and spectral.

The front door was wide open. They walked cautiously toward it, and looked in.

On the floor lay the figure of a masked man while over him stood the bulldog, bleeding from several cuts and his jaws horribly red. The man's throat was a gaping wound, and his right hand still clutched a knife. A few feet away lay a revolver, evidently fallen from his grasp.

Mrs. Stocker leaned pityingly toward him. "Perhaps he has only fainted. Do see if we can help him! Come away, Toots—good dog, brave dog!"

Toots looked at the motionless form beneath him, and then limped toward her.

Mrs. Gordon bent over the prostrate man and pulled off his mask. An awful cry sounded through the house.

The man was John Gordon—dead!—San Francisco Argonaut.

—Some folks are like the pedal pipes of an organ—they are never heard from until trampled upon. Others are like Aeolian harps, making music responsive to every breath that touches their trembling chords.—Ran's Horn.

PURE PATRIOTISM.

It is Not the Kind That Prompts One to Seek Only Personal Advantage.

There is much in this world which goes by the general name of "patriotism," which in point of fact is little more than a habit of enthusiasm over party ideas and accepting party utterances. While factions and party rivalry have a salutary effect in checking excesses and restraining unwise or extravagant legislation, the broad and important principles which are the basis of all political bodies must not be lost sight of.

As the body without the spirit is but a bit of useless clay, so a party organization which has outlived its purpose or has discarded or ignored the ideas and principles which crystallized it into existence is a worthless and cumbersome thing to which it is the supremest folly to cling. Partyism and patriotism are two often confused, but it is not unusual to find fairly intelligent men who have no clearly defined ideas as to what constitutes either.

The constitution of the United States and the declaration of independence should be part of the elementary education of every child who gets its tuition at the expense of the public-school fund. The fact that it is so taught places it under obligation to the educating power, which obligation should be canceled only by a perfect understanding of those most interesting and important documents.

As the case now stands the young people and children are allowed to learn that this is a free country, that the liberty of speech and of the press must not be abridged, that they have rights which everybody is bound to respect, and that a self-assertive spirit is most becoming in an American citizen.

But what they do not learn, and what would be the most useful for them to know, not only for their own prosperity and growth but for the good of the nation which is quite likely some day to require their services, is their personal obligations to the nation, the state and their fellow-citizens.

The rights of the individual are but a small part of the patriotic education of a child. As a member of society and a citizen, he is entitled to life, liberty, the pursuit of happiness, so long as the pursuit does not interfere with the rights of others, the right to labor unmolested, to earn a livelihood whenever and wherever he chooses and at the wages he may find it convenient or expedient to accept, and to do all this without the interference or question of the other members of the community. Those who are not allowed to do this are not living up to their privileges, and those who prevent this freedom or obstruct its exercise in any way are acting in direct defiance of law and order and the principles and teachings of the constitution.

Personal liberty is a very comprehensive term, but does not by any means include personal license. Liberty is by many construed as the absence of law, when it is, in fact, the presence of it. Personal safety and personal liberty are almost unknown in countries where there is no law. Good laws, strictly enforced, guarantee the well-being of society, and the highest degree of patriotism is found where such laws are enacted and respected.

One of the first lessons in life should be that the rights of every living being must be respected, but that there is no such thing as license without endangering not only the safety of the individual as well as that of the state. The best way to secure peace and prosperity in the community is to impress upon the minds of children and youth the need of respectful submission to existing authority, and so to impress upon their minds the principles of the constitution and the declaration of independence that it shall become a part of their daily habit of life to insist upon their own rights without interfering with the rights of others.—N. Y. Ledger.

A CITY OF BETTER DAYS.

The Falling Off in Dublin's Industrial Status.

The blow which fell on Dublin nearly a century ago, and which checked its material prosperity as effectively as the Spanish plague broke that of Leyden, did not operate to also blight its growth. It remains among the first score of Europe's centers of population, and the county of which it is the heart contains 50,000 more people than it did in 1841. There is only one other county in Ireland which does not exhibit a loss in population of from 30 to 65 per cent. for the same period.

This increase does not, unhappily, betoken a gain in resources and profitable activity. The average standard of wealth in Dublin has, I should think, declined considerably since 1841. Between that date and the year 1900 the fall was precipitous. The ledgers of the old banking-house of Latouche preserve a curious detail of proof. Of the 104 peers in the Irish parliament, 83 kept their accounts with Latouche, and the personal expenditure of these in Dublin aggregated \$234,000 in a single year. There were a hundred town houses of the nobility then, and there were 300 members of the commons, who, from the necessities of the case, were either wealthy men or the salaried nominees of wealthy patrons. The mere presence of parliament must have meant the annual circulation of at least two millions sterling in Dublin.

It is possible to enumerate manufacturing and mills known to have existed in Dublin in 1800, employing some 10,000 artisans, of which vestige and disappearance within thirty years thereafter. In 1825 the number of resident peers had diminished to twelve, and today there are practically none at all. The tollers went away as well, not only the woolen, silk and carpet weavers, and those skilled in the fabrication of other manufactures, but the host of builders, masons, stonecutters and artistic stucco workers who had been employed in that splendid renaissance of public and private architecture which marked the lifetime of Grattan's parliament.—Fortnightly Review.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The gold product of west Australia last year was double that of the previous twelve months. The total export for the year was 110,301 ounces. The prospects for the present year are most promising.

Etching on glass was discovered by an old gentleman named George Schwaubker, of Nuremberg, who, to his own great disgust, spoiled his spectacles by spilling aquafortis on them and made a fortune out of the accident.

A scientific observer says that it is not improbable that Mashoualand is the Ophir of the Bible, since the quantity of gold then used was so enormous that no old world country except South Africa was capable of supplying the demand.

Measures are being taken by the authorities of Crete to revive the silk industry of the island, which was once flourishing, but which has been dwindling for some years owing to the use of bad seed. A good supply is to be furnished free.

A good extemporized apparatus for removing carbonic acid gas from wells is simply an opened-out umbrella laid down and rapidly hauled up a number of times in succession. The person who made and reports this experiment states that the effect was to remove the gas in a few minutes from a well so foul as to instantly extinguish a candle previous to the use of the umbrella.

The total sales of shares in the New York Stock Exchange in 1892 were 78,215,748; in 1891 were 66,045,217; in 1890 were 56,126,365; in 1889 were 60,829,904; in 1888 were 62,845,722; in 1887 were 53,921,028; in 1886 were 102,824,804; in 1885 were 90,920,707; in 1884 were 96,863,223; in 1883 were 96,037,905; in 1882 were 113,720,655; in 1881 were 113,392,050; in 1880 were 97,200,000; and in 1879 were 74,166,632.

The pitcher plants are so-called from having a receptacle containing clear water. The sides of the pitcher are covered with sweetish secretion possessing narcotic properties. If a fly tastes, he becomes paralyzed and falls into the water, where he is drowned. If not rendered entirely insensible, he attempts to crawl out, but is prevented from doing so by stiff down-pointing bristles on the inside of the cup. It is believed that in some way the bodies of captured insects contribute to the nourishment of the plant.

The cultivation and manufacture of jute has grown to immense proportions in India. In 1892 the exports were 61,000 bags and 7,042,000 yards of cloth; in 1891 they were 123,975,000 bags and 40,000,000 yards of cloth. This does not, of course, represent the whole of the manufactured jute trade, for very large quantities of bags and cloth are shipped from Calcutta to other parts of India and are used as coverings for raw produce and manufactured goods exported. There are twenty-five jute mills in Bengal, with 8,814 looms and 177,718 spindles. Over 66,000 persons were employed in these mills.

Humboldt made a long series of very interesting experiments with regard to the work and rest of plants. He exposed them to constant light, to constant darkness, and to light and darkness at irregular intervals different from those of nature. The plants in continual light kept awake a long time and then seemed to be overcome by fatigue and went to sleep; those kept in darkness had irregular intervals of rest and activity; those which were exposed to conditions of light and darkness different from their usual were not long in adjusting themselves to the new state of affairs.

HUMAN TEMPERAMENTS.

The Fourfold Classification Made Two Thousand Years Ago.

It is interesting to find that thoroughly scientific man, Prof. William Preyer, has adopted the fourfold classification of temperaments made nearly two thousand years ago—namely: the choleric, sanguine, melancholic and lymphatic. The existence of one or the other of these temperaments may be discovered, he says, in his work on "The Infant Mind," very early in the great majority of children—in the second quarter of the first year, beyond a doubt.

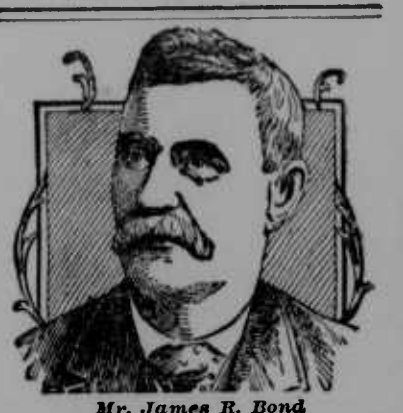
Nearly every one who has written about temperaments has made a classification of his own. Galen had nine. Haycock gave six. Grant has seven, and others have got down as low as two. Modern writers use the word nervous for choleric, and bilious for melancholic temperament. With these verbal modifications the old classification seems to answer all practical purposes, and individuals can build up combinations as needed.

Hutchinson defines temperament as the sum of the physical peculiarities of a man, exclusive of his tendency to disease. This is not satisfactory, though perhaps temperament is a thing a little too vague to be satisfactorily defined. In modern terms it may be said to be the peculiar way in which the individual reacts to the stimuli of his environment. There is no doubt that one class of persons react quickly and easily, expending energy profusely and often needlessly in their life work; others react hopefully and work buoyantly, yet with less waste. We can thus distinguish the nervous, the sanguine, the melancholic, etc. A capacity to recognize and appreciate the importance of temperament used to be considered part of a sound medical training. It has been too much neglected in our courses of instruction with microscopes and test tubes. Our teachers of practical medicine might well revive this study.—Medical Recorder.

Government Telegraph Lines.

The United States government owns a great many miles of longshore telegraph lines, connecting lighthouses, life-saving stations and other government property on the coast. It is unusual to recognize these government lines by their low poles of rather small iron piping. These poles are planted deep in the sandy beach, and, being of small diameter, they present little hold to the sea winds and thus are seldom blown down.—Chicago Herald.

It is always the other fellow who brings politics into the discussion of a public question. On our side we never sin against the level of statesmanship.—Boston Transcript.



Mr. James R. Bond, Philadelphia, Pa.

Muscular Rheumatism

Sciatica and the Piles Adds to the Sufferer's Misery

Four Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Effects a Wonderful Cure.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."

"Gentlemen: As a result of the memorable blizzard of March, 1888, I contracted muscular rheumatism. For eighteen months afterwards I was laid up with muscular rheumatism and sciatica. I then joined my son-in-law in Denver, Colo., where I was engaged in scientific and engineering, and where I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for my rheumatism and sciatica, but also of outward piles, from which for thirty-three years I had suffered."

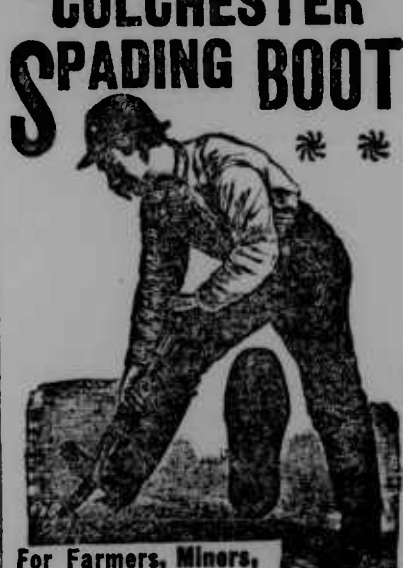
A Thousand Deaths.

Previous to going to Denver I visited the University of Pennsylvania to be operated upon. The doctor pronounced my case elongation of the bowels and the worst he ever saw. He refused to perform an operation. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla not only relieved, but cured, both the piles and rheumatism."

JAMES R. BOND, 209 West Morris Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT



For Farmers, Minors, R. R. Hands and others.

The boot is made of the whole length of the sole down to the heel, protecting the shank in digging, turning and other work. Best quality throughout. ASK YOUR DEALER for it.

Cover all to left of this line and see how he can save.

Cover all to right of this line and see how he can save.

It does what no other shoe can do. It is the only shoe that can be worn in the mud, rain, snow, and ice, and still keep the feet dry and comfortable.

IT DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE—avoid the use of common toilet soaps for shaving.

If you don't think it makes any difference, just send and get a cake of YANKEE SHAVING SOAP AND TRY IT.

For over half a century, Yankee Soap has been the favorite throughout the world. The quality is guaranteed first class, and the price is low. Write for a sample, and you will receive it free of charge.

The J. B. Williams Co., 101 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

HEREDITY IN INEBRIETY.

The Appetite for Alcohol Born in the Blood.

Recently some very extraordinary statements have been going the rounds of the press concerning the heredity of inebriety. As a rule mere assertions and denials of facts are unworthy of notice, unless supported by some evidence that has at least the appearance of truth. Anyone can criticize and deny the facts which have been acknowledged as true, but because they were asserted by any one, but as the conclusion of a large number of competent observers.

The boldness and presumption of anyone who asserts that inebriety is not inherited, sounds like the shouts of a belated traveler who has lost his way and is bewildered and confused, or one who declares there is no light in the world because he can not see.

To say there is no evidence that inebriety is inherited, there is no such thing as hereditary appetite for liquor, is to repeat Rev. Mr. Jasper's conclusions. "The sun, he do move, the earth he do stand still." Fortunately we live in an age when statements of this kind are judged, not by the author, but on the evidence which is put forward to sustain them.

The heredity of inebriety was observed by Greek philosophers and physicians, and commented on in many works of medicine and philosophy. Roman laws and civilization embodied this fact in the statutes of the time, and from this period down, in almost every age and country, the heredity of drunkenness was mentioned. The medical testimony on this point, and the laws and edicts concerning it, would fill a volume.

In more recent times this fact has been studied from a statistical point, and every observer, including hundreds of physicians of hospitals, asylums, and institutions for the insane and inebriates, have all, with one consent, recognized the heredity of drunkenness. The evidence of this can be found in reports of asylums, volumes on insanity, inebriety, and brochures on heredity.

While there are wide differences of opinion as to the extent and nature of heredity, the fact itself is not doubted by any who have given the subject careful attention. It is not possible to understand how the degenerations and defects of one person are transmitted to the descendants, simply because the problem is so vast, and involves a knowledge of biology that is not yet attained. No one can say when and how the disease of inebriety and the drink craving is carried on to the next generation; or when it will appear, or how it may slumber along for one or two generations, then break out from the slightest exciting cause. But the facts of such cases are within the observation of everyone.

Take the common, everyday statistics of the percentage of inebriates, and the fact appears that from thirty to eighty in every one hundred cases of inebriety, parents or grandparents. These figures are the highest and lowest of different observers in this country and Europe. There is no fact in drunkenness upon which there is such a universal agreement. Many persons have divergent theories and methods of explanation. Some persons think it a very large factor in the causation, and others doubt this. Much in the same way many persons believe that alcohol is the sole and only cause of drunkenness, while in reality the use of alcohol is, in many cases, only a symptom, and the "signal flag of distress" pointing to a condition of degeneration going on in the brain centers.

The great difficulty in want of agreement is that the subject is far beyond any individual theory of its nature and causes. The dogmatism which asserts "that prohibition increases drunkenness, and that spirits and drugs give, cause more inebriety than the saloons," and that some more empirical remedy "is more effective in the eradication of the drink habit than a world of prohibitory effort," requires no answer. It describes the author and his knowledge of inebriety more clearly than can be done otherwise.

The question of heredity is open to every reader of this paper, and can be decided from facts within the observation of almost everyone. Like every other fact in science it is open to correction and change. If anyone has evidence that shows that there is "no such thing as a hereditary appetite for liquor," it will be welcomed and examined by an ever-increasing army of students of this subject. Its acceptance or rejection will be decided above the levels of theory and personal opinions.

It is a fact seen in all departments of scientific and sociological studies, that those who are most learned are the least dogmatic and assertive. Such persons state all conclusions with reserve, and as the best knowledge of the present time. This is an unmistakable sign of probable correctness. While emphatic, authoritative statements, particularly on matters where exhaustive and exact studies are essential to even master the first principles of the subject, are open to grave suspicion of error and deception.

In the meantime our readers need not be disturbed with any extreme articles going through the press on heredity or any other allied topics. The real facts will be determined and stated in a different way by very different men. Fact that will not appeal to faith alone, but have some evidence sustained by our common experience and observation.—Union Signal.

SHORTENS LIFE.

The Full Effects of Drink Shown by Insurance Reports.

We find in an English newspaper a discussion of the report of the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution," a life insurance company. The figures given cover

twenty-seven years of the existence of that organization, and they demonstrate most forcibly the advantage that persons who abstain totally from all intoxicants have over moderate drinkers in increased length of life. The company was founded on a capital basis in 1840, to give total abstinence the benefits of life insurance. In 1847 non-abstainers were admitted, but kept in a separate section. The two sections, the "Temperance," and the "General," are independent of each other, each appropriating its own profits.

At the date of the last report there were 15,000 members in the temperance section, and 14,000 in the general section. The number of expected deaths in the temperance section during 1899, based on the usual life insurance figures, were 327, with policies aggregating £32,848. The actual number of deaths, however, was only 240, the policies aggregating £31,484.

In the general section, which includes moderate drinkers, the number of deaths to be expected, according to the tables, was 387, for £33,240, while the actual number of deaths was 422, with claims of £34,246.

The comparison shows that there were 87 deaths fewer in the temperance section than were anticipated, while in the general section there were 35 more than were expected. The mortality in the first was only 73 per cent. of the number of deaths due according to the tables, while in the second it was only 109 per cent. The following table gives the results for 27 years.

Temperance Section.	General Section.
1866-70.....	1866-70.....
1871-75.....	1871-75.....
1876-80.....	1876-80.....
1881-85.....	1881-85.....
1886-90.....	1886-90.....
1891-92.....	1891-92.....
5,564	3,303
8,050	7,861

The number of deaths in the temperance section in these 27 years is thus seen to be 1,601 fewer than the "expectations of deaths" by the actuarial tables, which all life insurance companies use, while in the general section they were but 169 fewer. Out of the total number of expected deaths only 70.9 per cent. died in the temperance section and 97.9 in the general section. That is the temperance section has the advantage by 27 per cent.

It is gratifying to know that these figures do not stand alone. Their substantial correctness is verified by the experience of American life insurance companies. The Etna Life, of Hartford, long ago refused to insure the lives of persons who habitually use intoxicants, and considers beer-drinkers quite as undesirable risks as those who use distilled spirits; and the same thing is true of many of the other leading companies of both the United States and Great Britain.

These are facts which can not be too strongly impressed upon the minds of the rising generation. Once let it be fully recognized that indulgence in liquors, even in moderation, tends to shorten life, and every sensible man will shun intoxicants as he shuns any other poison. A more legal enactment will not make men non-drinkers, but when they are convinced that drinking means slow suicide, with the possible loss of health, wealth, good name, friends and all else that makes existence dear, that makes life worth living, and certainly even men who are worthy to live will abstain entirely from every form of stimulation. The more men who can be convinced of these evils the stronger will be the effort to abolish the traffic, shut up the saloons and pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

HAVE you ever noticed how long it takes a moderate drinker to find out that he has any bad habits?

The city of New York last year paid four million dollars for schools. Its "drink bill," by which saloons pay the amount paid by its citizens for intoxicating liquors, was fifteen times as large, or sixty million dollars. One dollar was expended to cultivate the higher qualities of men; fifteen were spent to debilitate and destroy them, and develop the lower and baser qualities.

Twenty million dollars was spent in strong drink in Australia last year, giving employment to less than ten thousand men all the year round in actual production. Had that vast sum of money been spent in other trades it would have employed twenty-five thousand men at three pounds per week for five years and twenty weeks; so, completely solving the problem of the unemployed.

The horrors and degradation produced by the drink traffic are not to be measured by any ordinary calculation of its first cost, nor are its depredations to be judged only by its effects on the business interests of the community. Its awful results are more injurious to the people; and when conscience is blunted, the anchor of our civilization is gone.—W. Jennings Demorest.

The board of managers of the children's home of Montclair, N. J., recently instructed their secretary to return a check for twenty-two dollars, one-half the receipts of a saloon in that place on New Year's day, donated to the home by the saloon proprietor. It was voted as the sense of the board that "the association could not be recognized with the acceptance of a part of a day's receipts would imply."

A Chicago paper states that 2,683 English sparrows were killed by seventy-two bounty hunters in a certain town, the largest number captured by any one person, being one hundred and sixty-two. These were taken by a little girl, the hapless innocents having made themselves drunk by feeding on refuse from the brewery of the child's father. Think of the curse on the land when God's creatures can not feed with safety! No wonder is it that Godly men and women await with patient eagerness the day when "Jerusalem shall be safely inhabited," and there shall be no more curse.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Penelope means a weaver. The first known Penelope was the industrious wife of Odysseus.

—Only in India and Germany do the railroads earn more than 3 per cent. on their capital, the average being 2 1/2.

—"Delay is dangerous," remarked the train-robber, as he requested the passengers to hand over their valuables.—Puck.

—Amusements are to virtue like breezes of air to the flames; gentle ones will fan it, but strong ones will put it out.—Thomas.

—"Hello, Jagley, how did you get this awful cold?" Jagley—"Well, I-er you see I'm leaving off several of my bad habits."—Latter Ocean.

—The Roman legionary troops were a sort of lance breakers. The signs of tunics and breeches makers have been found in Pompeii.

—The famous Tyrian purple dye was rediscovered by a lover who desired to gratify his sweetheart's desire for a dress of a new shade of color.

—Berthollet made the discovery of a new process by accidentally noticing the corks with which he had stopped the bottles containing his chlorine gas.

—The sugar cane is mentioned by Strabo as known in India as early as 825 B. C. It was then used in its raw state, not having been known of extracting sugar.

—The province of Quebec, Canada, has a wooden railroad thirty miles long. The rails are of maple, 4 by 7 inches, and lumber trains are run over the road at a twenty-five-mile rate.

—"You don't mean to tell me," said the young man to the scientist, "that the aurora borealis is merely an electrical display?" "Certainly," "Well, well! I wonder if it isn't the exhaust of some of the remarks that got into our telephone."—Washington Evening Star.

—The total number of deaths in the United States in 1892 was about 900,000; the number of persons cremated that year, 503. As crematories have been in existence in the United States since 1881, these statistics indicate that the movement favoring the burning of the dead is not making much progress.

"I went to the magician show last night," said Rastus. "An' de way dat feller done tuk dollars out o' de ears ob people what hadn't any dollars' fore dey came was a caution. 'I's gwine recum' him fo' a p'sition in our church. He'd be a Napoleon Bonapark fo' takin' up de collections.'—Harper's Bazar.

—It is said that a red parasol destroys in a great measure the actinic power of the sun and must therefore keep the skin from freckles. Photographs have been analyzed themselves the peculiarity of light transmitted through a red medium, and it seems reasonable to suppose that a red shade might protect the complexion.

—There is a new game which should find favor with hostesses. All the young lady participants in the production of themselves of themselves, tender babies, or at any rate, of very tender age. These are arranged for inspection, and the young men are ushered in one by one to guess who are the originals. The one successful in guessing the name wins the game and receives the prize.

—There is in India a singular plant called nostoch, consisting apparently of only one microscopic leaf. It appears in some localities almost instantaneously after a fall of rain, and covers the ground with a thick carpet of beautiful green. It is now known that in the absence of moisture the leaves lose their color, regaining it during rain and thus appearing to have a new growth.

—Mr. Max O'Rell says he has found only two nations where women are the leaders—France and the United States. It is the age of 18, a girl is allowed almost every liberty—she takes the rest. In France the women are not frivolous, he maintains, as is commonly supposed. They have a knowledge of their husband's business and a voice in the management of the household.

—Karl Jansen, a young Dane, died at Stika February 5 from powder burns in the mouth. He had dropped his shotgun into the water and was drying and cleaning it by the light of a candle. After having drawn the trigger, he placed the barrel to blow into it to ascertain whether he had completely removed the old charges. In doing so one of the gun's nipples must have approached too close to the candle light, which caused the explosion of the powder in the chamber to explode, the power entering his mouth and throat.

—No country contributes so many immigrants to the United States in proportion to population as Norway. It is chiefly the rural Norse that come to America, and the immigrants are for the most part under 30 years of age. The Norse are good farmers and thrifty citizens. They, as well as their neighbors, the Swedes, have a strong desire to make homes for themselves and to have land and the conveniences of life. They frequently return to their native country, but they become permanent citizens of the United States. Most of those who come are of marked peasant type.

—The cable map of the world, prepared by the United States navy department, shows that the Mediterranean is thickly netted with cables west of Malta. So is the North Atlantic between the thirty-eighth and fifty-fifth parallels. The North sea, the Red sea and the Arabian sea have many cables. The only great unbridged spaces are the Pacific, the South Atlantic and the great stretch of the Indian ocean between Madagascar and Australia. There is no considerable cable north of Stockholm or south of Nelson, New Zealand. The Black sea is completely girdled by land lines and crossed by one cable. The Gulf of Mexico is crossed though not at its widest, by several cables, and the waters of the West Indies are becoming thickly netted with short cables.

SUBTERFUGES OF SICK WOMEN.

Idiotic Efforts Often Made to Deceive the Doctor or Disobey His Orders.

"Sly? There is nothing slyer on earth than a sick woman. It was a Washington physician who said this, and he added:

"I have to be continually on the lookout for tricks that my women patients play me. For example, yesterday I was taking the temperature of a young lady with a continuous fever. She held the thermometer in her mouth five minutes, at the conclusion of which she withdrew the thermometer and handed it to me. I was positively startled when I found that the instrument only registered 87 degrees Fahrenheit.

"If that had been her actual temperature she would have been dead, but, on the contrary, she exhibited every other symptom of rapid convalescence. The fact was that just before I gave her the thermometer she had taken a sip of water from a glass and had incidentally secreted a chunk of ice in her mouth. Naturally, that affected the record of the tube. The patient explained that she had become so disgusted with waiting for her temperature to come down to 'normal' that she had thought a little artifice would be both appropriate and excusable.

"But that is nothing compared to another bit of experience of mine. A girl of about seventeen was recovering nicely from an attack of jaundice. In fact, she was getting so much better that her sister insisted on resuming her ordinary habit of sleeping with her. I would have preferred not, but there was really no serious objection. One night, having been detained, I got around rather late. It was after 10 p. m. I walked upstairs to the sick room and found the sisters both in bed. The patient explained that she had become so disgusted with waiting for her temperature to come down to 'normal' that she had thought a little artifice would be both appropriate and excusable.

"The light burned rather dimly. I felt the pulse, which had been quite high in the morning of the same day. To my surprise, it was full, regular and quite normal as to beats. I tried it a second time with the same results. Now, what do you suppose the trick was in that case. The two girls had so arranged themselves in bed that the arm of the well sister was under the sick one, and projected in such a manner as to make it appear as if it belonged to the latter. I had been feeling the pulse of the wrong young lady.

"There was a little girl in Georgetown about 12 years of age who was on the point of convalescence after typhoid fever. She had been on a liquid diet for weeks and her appeals for more satisfactory food were pitiful. She said that the doctor had prescribed for her made her sick. Well, one morning when I came to the house and was walking upstairs to the sick room I happened to meet the patient's grandmother, who stood aside to let me pass, and I noticed that she appeared to conceal something behind her back. I stopped short.

"Madam, I said, 'let me see what you are hiding.' 'After brief demur she produced it. It was a piece of bread.

"You were going to give that bread to Nellie, I said sternly.

"Yes," she confessed. "The poor child has been crying for it."

"I took the bread from her without further remark and sought an immediate interview with her son, Nellie's father.

"Mr. Y—," I said, "you must send your mother to Baltimore at once. The next express starts at 3 p. m. She must take it."

"But, doctor," objected the father, much astonished, "this is a severe demand on your part. I cannot understand the reason for it and I am very reluctant to comply.

"You must take your choice," I replied, "between your mother's presence and your daughter's life. A moment ago I caught her in the act of trying to convey a slice of bread to the patient. If she had succeeded in doing so, Nellie would have probably been dead in forty-eight hours."

"The old lady went back to Baltimore that afternoon. As for Nellie, I met her in the street the other day and noticed that roses bloomed in her cheeks."—Washington Star.

Preserving Timber From Insects.

Experiments made in France have shown that the reason the saw-wood in insect-worm-eaten is because of the existence of starch in it. It is the starch that the insects are after, and they do not attack the hard wood because it contains no starch. The experimenters have devised a method of preserving timber from such attacks. In the spring they cut a ring through the bark around the upper end of the trunk and suppress all buds that are developed there. By autumn the starch has disappeared from the saw-wood and the tree is ready to be felled. Timber thus prepared, it is said, does not become worm-eaten.—Youth's Companion.

A Psychological Experience.

Professor—Did you ever have any psychological experiences? Remarkable one.

"Prophetic?" "Yes."

"I should greatly like to hear it."

"One night I dreamed that the sky suddenly blazed with light; the heavens were filled with a thronging host, a trumpet sounded, the dead rose from their graves, and then a voice shouted: 'Something terrible is going to happen.'"

"Well, the very next day our cook left."—N. Y. Weekly.

Meteorological.

The young man came rushing into the house of his best girl as the rain came pouring down.

"Wow," exclaimed the small brother, meeting him at the door, "sister don't know what she's talking about."

"Why, what did she say?" "She said that other day when you were here that you didn't know enough to come in out of the wet."—Detroit Free Press.

A DECAYING SECTION.

Barren and Uninhabitable Wastes of the South.

One of the most interesting facts that have been brought out by recent investigations of the United States geological survey in the southern states, but at the same time a fact that looks ominous to that region, is in connection with what are known as "the abandoned fields," that is, the fields that formerly were under a high state of cultivation under the old system of slave labor, but which have now for years lain barren, and by the action of the elements are being rapidly converted into deserts, of much the same sort as those of the Montana and Dakota "bad lands."

The extent of these regions as estimated by the field parties of the survey is alarming, some of them aggregating from four thousand to ten thousand square miles in area. What is worse, the destruction has in many places progressed so far that the land may be considered utterly useless for purposes of cultivation for many years to come, and only prompt measures will prevent other thousands of miles following in the track of these which have already been laid waste.

The most serious feature of the case is that in these new formed eastern bad lands there is present an element of destruction to the soil that is lacking in the west. There the barren soil that has no protecting cover of vegetation to hold it molded into the form of smooth rolling hills has been slowly carved and chiselled through thousands of years by the scanty rains of the region, the harder portions of the soft, friable rocks maintaining their shape and standing up in many places in grotesque sculpturing familiar in the solitary buttes of the open plains of the clustered statuary of the Garden of the Gods. But in the east the rains are copious, and at some seasons of long duration. This torrent of water, when once taking hold of the soil where the vegetable mantle has been removed, plays havoc in a single season, such as in the arid west centuries would hardly accomplish.

This description is said to apply particularly to the northeastern corner of Mississippi and to much of eastern Tennessee and Kentucky. In southern Mississippi, along the Bayou Pierre and the Big Black, the ravages of the rains on the waste land are said to be even worse. The fields are running into gulfs and breaks, and the whole face of the country is being carried away. The plantations, mansions and quarters are being undermined, and entire villages, once the home of wealth and luxury, are being swept away at the rate of the "slow year."

The only check that is suggested for this destruction is that mentioned in the report of Prof. Nat. Shaler, of the survey, on the same region. It is the planting of willows, or other swift-growing bushes and trees in thickets, so that they will be running into gulfs and breaks, and the whole face of the country is being carried away. The plantations, mansions and quarters are being undermined, and entire villages, once the home of wealth and luxury, are being swept away at the rate of the "slow year."

THE DATE OF CREATION.

Dr. John Lightfoot's Theological Demonstration of the Very Day and Hour.

In the seventeenth century Dr. John Lightfoot, vice chancellor of the University of Cambridge, the greatest biblical scholar of his time, attempted to reconcile the two accounts in Genesis by saying that of the "clean sort" of beasts there were seven of every kind created, three couples for breeding and the odd one for Adam's sacrifice on his fall, which God foresaw; that of the "unclean" beasts only one couple was created; and finally, that "heaven and earth, center and circumference, were created all together, in the same instant, and the clouds full of water," and that "this work took place and man was created by the Trinity on the sixth day, at 9 o'clock in the morning." Here, indeed, is a triumph of Lactantius' method, the result of a thousand years of biblical study and theological thought since Babel. In the eighth century, and Vincent de Beauvais, in the thirteenth, had declared that creation must have taken place in the spring. Yet, alas! within two centuries after Lightfoot's great theological demonstration as to the exact hour of creation, it was discovered that at that hour an exceedingly cultivated people, enjoying all the fruits of a highly developed civilization, had long been swarming in the great cities of Egypt, and that other nations hardly less advanced had at that time reached a high development in Asia.—Andrew D. White, Jr. D. D., in The Popular Science Monthly.

Fashion Notes.

The return of long wraps to favor is one of the accomplished things this spring, though the spring is not the season when the long wrap enjoys the greatest popularity.

The small bonnet promises to be still smaller, if that were possible. A great many round hats in turban shape, the new Amazon shape and other styles of medium size suitable for city streets will be more generally worn than ever before.

Ribbons of the chief color of the lawn or sheer cotton which they trim will be popular garniture for cotton dresses. Bezu and white lace in different widths are again used on these gowns.

A novelty of the season is the importation of cotton gowns with the trimmings already made up and the skirt finished, ready to put on the belt, but with these cost no more than twenty dollars to thirty dollars a dress pattern in material that sells at thirty-five cents a yard, they cannot be reckoned as economical dressing.—Philadelphia Press.

—Potato Fritters.—One pint of cooked potato cubes, one-half pint of milk, two eggs, season with salt and pepper; stir in flour enough to make a stiff batter and fry in boiling lard the same as corn fritters.—Farm and Fireside.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—The man who loses his balance easily hasn't much to lose.—Young Men's Era.

—A man who puts off his enjoyment too long will find it mislaid by the time he gets to it.—Siftings.

—"Has Footlight made anything out of his play?" "Jerusalem, yes; he picked up a barrel of cabbage after the first performance."—Inter Ocean.

—Subscriber (to editor):—"How's the newspaper business now?" Editor:—"Splendid! Just got \$50 out of 'he railroad for cutting off my left leg.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

—"I'm on to your little game!" exclaimed the customer who had been given a sparrow on toast when he asked for quail.—Yonkers Statesman.

—"Judge—'Have you seen the prisoner at the bar before?' 'Witness—'I have to well, rather. Had a couple of drinks with him last night.'"—Buffalo Courier.

—"At what time in life do you consider a man in his prime?" "When he is neither young enough nor old enough to want to write poetry."—Washington Star.

—"Mrs. Talkalot—'This is an age of freedom for women. They are breaking all their bonds.'" Mr. Talkalot:—"Yes, particularly the bonds of matrimony."—N. Y. Herald.

—"Did your late boarder succeed in removing all his effects?" "I should say not," rejoined the landlady. "I don't suppose I can ever get the cigarette smell out of the curtains."—Detroit Tribune.

—"So you think Plotter is going to join the medical profession?" "Yes." "Is he studying for it?" "Yes; he has selected three acres of ground that he is going to plant in watermelons."—Inter Ocean.

—"John," said Mand, "do you know the height of sweetness?" "Well," said John, sizing her up, "it should say about five feet, four inches." That was the beginning of the engagement.

—"All things come to him who waits," murmured the philosophical white-aproned attendant as an exaggerated specimen of genus pride drifted into the dining room and took a seat at his table.—Buffalo Courier.

—"Probably He Underestimated.—Mr. Chugwater (over his morning paper):—"Here's an account of a fire that was put out in time to save nearly half a million lives." Mrs. Chugwater:—"Where was it?" Mr. Chugwater:—"Seaside hotel."—Chicago Tribune.

—"As a Token.—'Chicago,' remarked the drummer from New York, 'is going to show where she stands on the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy by erecting a monument to the distinguished author.' 'What is the design?' 'A bronze ham.'"—Detroit Free Press.

—"It will never do to have women serve on the jury. They might get to talking about the fashions in the jury-room some day, and in that case Judge, counsel and prisoner might die of old age before the verdict was brought in."—Somerville Journal.

—"Hicks—'They tell me that Gargle is missing. Have you any idea of the cause of his absconding?' 'Wicks—'No; I guess there was no particular cause, and probably he got an idea into his head that if he didn't make a missing man of himself folks would think him eccentric.'"—Boston Transcript.

WHEN MY LADY SLEEPS.

The Gown She Wears Is Much Herlikened and Properly Trimmed With Lace.

The new night-robes are victims of the lace craze, like all else which pertains to my lady's wardrobe. They are gay with ribbons, too, and many are pretty and elaborate enough to appear as tea-gowns.

The night-robe in best taste is white. A dainty and not too dressy gown is made of sheer cambric, with a deep yoke of Toren lace. This is outlined with a ruffle of cambric edged with the lace, so that the whole appears much like a sailor's collar. It is fastened in front with narrow white ribbons. The full sleeves are also tied with a little bow at the wrist, and finished with a deep fall of lace.

Night-gowns of nainsook are trimmed elaborately with Valenciennes lace. Many of the gowns have the lace in section arranged to simulate a Bolero 'sleeve. The lace frills which outline it make the effect soft and pretty.

White embroidery with a colored edge is much in favor for the less expensive night-gowns, and, coarse and broad-bordered yokes are finished with heading through which narrow ribbons are run. A rather eccentric novelty, and one which presumably will not be welcomed with fervent joy, is the gown of delicately tinted chambray, trimmed with eeri insertion and lace.—N. Y. World.

Mistakes of Nervous Singers.

The effects of nervousness are varied and amusing. One young mezzo-soprano was prevented just in time from walking on to the platform in a huge pair of fur-lined overshoes, which were put on above her slippers and which contrasted comically with her dainty gown.

Another songstress, who was gifted with a good verbal memory, was singing without a note. During a rather elaborate symphony, preceding the second verse of her song, she chanced idly to glance at the book of words which she was holding. Confusion followed. She could not link the melody with the poem. It was a terrible moment, but she stepped swiftly to the piano, glanced at the accompanist's copy and finished her song on a note. It appeared, on inspection, that by a printer's error two lines of her song had been left out of the book of words. This had confused her and was the cause of her failure to blend words and music together.—Atlantic.

Knotty Point in Natural History.

Johnny—"My story book says the wild hog is one of the most pugnacious animals in the world."

Tommy—"I don't care what your book says. The rural Bengal tiger bit me on the leg ten times pugnastier."—Chicago Tribune.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 16, 1894.

Ex-Speaker Reed takes his new honor easily, as he does everything that comes to him. He has never had a doubt that the counting of a quorum would eventually become one of the fixed rules of the House, no matter which party is in power. If he felt any surprise at all at the action of the Democratic caucus in directing the committee on Rules to prepare a rule providing for the counting of members present and not voting, in order to make a quorum, it was not because the caucus had come around to his ideas but because as many as forty Democrats should have voted against the proposition. While the Republican members of the House are thorough believers in the principle of counting a quorum it is not yet certain that they will support the Rule reported by the committee on Rules, or that they will vote at all to help adopt it. The principal reason for this uncertainty is that the caucus resolution also directed the committee to report a rule to compel the attendance of absent members. It will depend upon how the Democrats intend to accomplish the proposed reforms what position the Republicans will take.

Another Democratic Senator has placed himself in the doubtful column. Senator Smith, of New Jersey, in his speech on the tariff bill, which Senator Quay correctly called a "measure of mingled malice, compromise and sectionalism," renewed the old shivers which Senator Hill sent up and down the spines of the free traders last week. It has been agreed that the debate on the bill as a whole shall end next Monday. Then the contest over the individual schedules will begin and the fighting will be forced by the Republicans from the first to the last. The Democratic managers of the bill are in doubt as to the status of at least six Democratic Senators, not to mention the successor to the late Senator Vance, of North Carolina, who died here Saturday night.

Senators Hill and Voorhees no longer speak when they pass each other. The cause is the remarkable raking over Hill gave Voorhees in his speech. They speak of each other in their personal friends in such endearing terms as "blatant demagogue" and "traitor," and each refers sarcastically to the other's "gull" in considering himself a Presidential possibility. Voorhees calls Hill a traitor because in deference to the almost unanimous sentiment of his state he refused to support the tariff monstrosity. That refusal is the one act of Hill's Senate that was not tainted with demagoguery. He was sent to the Senate to care for the interests of the state of New York and for once he did it, although he had to oppose his own party to do it. Hill hits the bull's eye when he calls Voorhees a demagogue. He has never been and never will be anything else. If any one doubts this let him read the speech with which Voorhees opened the tariff debate.

One Democratic Congressman has provided himself with shelter from the great political cyclone of next November, and many more of them would like to do the same. The man referred to is Barner Compton, who got into the House in '93, by the skin of his teeth, as the saying goes, from the Fifth Maryland District, and who was several days ago nominated by Mr. Cleveland to be Collector of the port of Baltimore. He knew he couldn't be re-elected so he utilized his "pull" to grab a nice fat federal office which he could keep until after the inauguration of a Republican President in 1897.

It is charged here that Mr. Cleveland was not only cognizant of the corrupt bargain said to have been made by the frightened free-traders with the sugar trust, whereby the trust is to be allowed to fix the sugar schedule of the tariff bill just as it wants in return for helping the free traders to push the bill through the Senate, but that he suggested the making of the bargain.

No Washington jury ever rendered a more popular verdict than that which gave Miss Pollard \$15,000 as damages in the breach of promise of marriage suit she brought against Representative Breckinridge of Ky. It was, taken all in all, perhaps the filthiest case ever tried in the Washington courts, and it was made worse by the black-guard tactics adopted by some of the Kentucky lawyers Breckinridge brought here to defend him. It is not because of any special sympathy the people feel for Miss Pollard that they like the verdict, but because they believe it will result in retiring such a hypocrite as Breckinridge has shown himself to be from the seat of Congress he has disgraced by the double life he led in their midst. If it does not, then the voters in his district must be a queer breed of men. There was

never a doubt of what the verdict would be after Breckinridge's own testimony was heard, and it was not surprising that the jury did not take an hour to decide, although it had taken more than five weeks to hear the case.

Why Wool Dropped.

"When I was in Australia and Thibet a year ago," said Eli Perkins, "I found why the price of wool fell in the United States in spite of the McKinley tariff of ten cents a pound."

"What caused this?" was asked.

"It was the wonderful increase of sheep in Australia."

"What caused this increase?"

"A mania struck England to raise sheep in Australia. Thousands of young Englishmen went there and established sheep ranches. It was the fad. Englishmen were crazy to put their money into sheep ranches in Australia. The climate is mild there and sheep thrive. The lambs all lived. Shepherds could be had for \$5 a week and rations. When I was there Australia already had 70,000,000 sheep and a population of only 4,000,000 people."

"And how many sheep were there in the United States?"

"We had only 45,000,000 sheep and 65,000,000 people. This made too many sheep and too much wool for the world's market. The result was wool went down in Thibet, India, Ceylon and finally all over the world."

"What was wool worth then?"

"Why, cargoes were shipped from Australia and Thibet for from 7 to 13 cents a pound. As soon as they paid the 10 cents duty to get it into the United States these foreign wools were worth from 17 to 23 cents—the price of our wool."

"Then our wool was 10 cents a pound higher than Thibet wool?"

"Certainly, the wool fell in value in the United States on account of the immense crop of wool made on cheap public lands in Australia, but our wool has always been 10 cents a pound higher than foreign wool. The McKinley bill has benefited our farmers. When the Wilson bill takes off this duty you will see our wool will be only worth as much as cheap Australian wool, with the freight added. When Mr. Wilson talks about free wool increasing the price of wool in America he is talking foolishness. Wilson says 'free wool will enable our manufacturers to send cloth to Europe.'"

"Will it do this?"

"No; we will never ship one yard of cloth or one knit shirt, or one yard of carpet to Europe till we have their low wages—yes, less than their low wages—because we will have to pay the freight. A child can see that. The American farmer sees the awful drop of wool since the Wilson bill came out, and he will soon have an object lesson by seeing his wool worth just 10 cents a pound less than his had been."

Altamont.

The weather here the past few days has been extremely rough, and one of the heaviest sleets known for years, which has done great damage to the fruit trees, breaking many of them to the ground; also several telegraph poles were broken down and caused wires to be in bad shape for several days, but this morning it looks as if spring had come at last and the farmers are now feeling in much better spirits and are making great preparation for their spring work.

Grand Pap Casseday is working for the Rev. H. Friend.

The young folks here are having an interesting singing school at Wilson church every Sunday night. Miss Healy, from near Swanton, Miss Rosa and her friend, accompanied by our clever track foreman, Mr. Thos. McHugh, spent Sunday at Mr. Griffin's, Deer Park.

J. H. Wheeler has been very much indisposed the past few days, but I am glad to note he is much improved at this writing.

Mr. Robert Cole, of Piedmont, who has a store here, appears to be doing a good business, with Mr. Mike Felky as manager and J. H. Ronnett, formerly of Oakland, as clerk. We wish these clever gentlemen success.

Mr. Charley Smith made a flying trip to Bloomington last week.

Several of our boys here assisted Bloomington lodge at Swanton in organizing a lodge of Junior Order Thursday night. I am informed 36 were initiated.

Mr. Charles Wilson and wife were guests at Mrs. Bishop's Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Bishop, our handsome lightning slinger at this place, slung himself clear out in the country on Sunday, but came back Monday and reports every thing lovely and that all he could see was Albright.

Mr. Albert Lee is now teaching a very successful subscription school at this place.

Mr. Ed Wheeler, of Piedmont, spent Sunday with his father-in-law Mr. John Rowan.

The Hon. Robert H. Brooks, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent last week in

this town shaking hands and telling some good old city stories to his old friends.

Mr. A. Rexrode has turned his interests at Mr. Beckman's over to Mr. Henry Smith.

Mr. Charles Ott, who used to be operator at this place, spent Sunday here with the boys.

Wonder what is the trouble with Jeffers, as he never goes away from town any more.

We are at a loss to know what has become of Winfred, as we never hear from her any more. We can conceive no idea unless she has gone to join Coxy.

SELDOM SEEN.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. Douglas
\$5.00
\$4.00
\$3.50
\$2.50
\$2.25
\$2.00
GENTLEMEN
\$3.00 + 25¢
\$2.00
\$1.75
\$1.50
\$1.25
\$1.00
\$0.75
\$0.50
\$0.25
LADIES
\$2.00
\$1.75
\$1.50
\$1.25
\$1.00
\$0.75
\$0.50
\$0.25
MISSSES

W. L. Douglas
\$3 SHOE THE WORLD.
W. L. Douglas shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas name and price on the bottom, which guarantees the value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales in their district of goods. They can afford to sell at a low price, and we believe we can save money by buying direct from the manufacturer.

W. L. Douglas, 233 Broadway, New York City.
D. E. Ott, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

HECH & BROMGOLD'S
SAW MILL AND ENGINES
A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gigs, back motion of carriage three times that of any other in the market. Friction Church Feeds, cutting all the feed going to stand with little loss of power and saving in power and wear. Also Friction Feeds, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Mention this paper.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
AGENTS WANTED.
49-50-51-52.

Dr. A. S. Todd's
Anti-Bilious Pills
are good for colds, headache, constipation, piles, biliousness, and all the ailments of the stomach and bowels. They are also good for the liver, kidneys, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the lungs, throat, and all the organs of the head. They are also good for the skin, hair, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the nerves, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the blood, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the heart, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the brain, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the spine, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the joints, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the muscles, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the bones, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the teeth, and all the organs of the body. They are also good for the eyes, and all the organs of the body. 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Annual Levy for Garrett County,
Maryland, levied on the 16th day
of April, 1894, by the Board of
County Commissioners for Gar-
rett County, Maryland.



The Clothing Department.

It will be a revelation to you. Men's and boys' suits for less than cost. Drop in and see. It will pay you to look through the stock at learn prices in

The Notion Department,

where thousands of useful articles at first cost may be found. The stock must move at once as the time is coming to put in the new stock. The reduction in the price of Dress Goods will be startling. You will be enabled to secure Fine Woolen Fabrics at the usual price of Cotton and Worsteds—almost as low as calicos.

Auction Every Saturday Until Stock is Reduced.

The auction sales will be under the management of Mr. John Shaeffer, who is now in the east looking up bargains and will return with fine line of Silks, the Latest Novelties, Carpets, Mattings and Oilcloths.

WE ARE SELLING GOODS AT COST NOW.

Our first auction will be held on Saturday, March 24, beginning at o'clock a. m., to which all are cordially invited.

Very respectfully yours,

SINCELL BROS.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a horizontal crease near the top edge. A dark, irregular stain is visible along the bottom edge, possibly from a binding or another page. The overall tone is a warm, off-white or light beige.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCILL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

ONLY A MEMORY.

Was it a dream? I saw once more my boyhood's dear old home,
The rose-embowered cot where I was born,
The woodland paths where my lithe feet
Would often roam.
As happy as the birds that sing at morn,
I saw the tender orchards and the meadows
Kissed with dew,
The skies that never with clouds were over-
cast.
But oh, the blissful picture soon had faded
From my view.
'Twas only a sweet memory of the past.
Again I saw the grindstone that I often had
to turn.
Until I sadly longed to run away,
And too, the cellar where I had to churn
and churn and churn,
And sprout potatoes every rainy day.
There were the fields wherein I used to hoe
the beans and corn,
Where crops were slow and weeds grew very
fast.
And when I often sighed and wished I never
had been born—
'Twas only a sweet memory of the past.
The neighbor's watermelon patch from which I
used to steal.
The biggest melon I had strength to pack;
The church where every Sunday with a stone-
bruisse on my heel
I'd have to limp to services and back.
The beach tree where my sire oftentimes
would cut a switch.
And lay it on my jacket thick and fast.
Or else he'd take his slipper and give it to
me—
'Twas only a sweet memory of the past.
Let sad-eyed, sorry pools rant about the
charm of youth.
I'm glad that with its trials I am through.
They have forgotten all about its thorny side,
In truth.
'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view.
Away with childish pleasures, give me deeper
joy or woe.
With foolish dreamers I would not be
classed.
The youthful vision fades: ah! it tickles me
to know
'Twas only a sweet memory of the past.
—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.



THEIR PRIVATE LIFE.
JACK ENGLISH, a ticket agent, baggage master and telegraph operator at the little station called Ranchman's Center. It was a new place, a new man, out on the prairie, half a mile from the nearest human habitation, but being situated in the midst of a wide belt of excellent grazing country, it was regarded as a good shipping point. It already did more business than boasted of several hundred inhabitants. There were two freight trains a day each way, the through and local, the latter of which carried passengers, having a coach attached to the rear for that purpose. Then there were the accommodations going in opposite directions and the daily express and mail east and west, which passed through the lonely place between the hours of ten and twelve at night.
Hence Jack had all the after part of the night at his own disposal and as soon as the last train—the east-bound—express—passed he looked up the station and crossed the prairie to the little cottage, half a mile away, where his mother and sister Lizzie kept a pleasant home for him. They had their cow, their garden and their "truck patch" to look after, and the product of these, in addition to the twelve dollars a month pension, which the mother, a soldier's widow, received, enabled them to live quite comfortably.
Lizzie was a bright, active girl of fourteen, always busy with her work or book, but with all her intelligence and industry she was an inveterate coward. She was afraid of everything, and often made herself miserable by imagining danger when none existed. But she was ambitious, nevertheless, and wanted to learn everything Jack undertook.
Hence when he took charge of the little office down at the crossing she announced her determination of studying telegraphy. Jack assured her the art was as full of electricity as a thunderstorm, of which she stood in mortal dread, but she persevered in her effort notwithstanding, and in a few weeks could manipulate the instrument so as to receive and send messages as correctly if not quite as speedily as her teacher.
Pleased with her progress, the brother secured two second-hand instruments and a coil of wire and put up a line from the house to the station, so that she might have practice without having to walk to the office during the cold weather.
Under Jack's directions the cowboys put it up, and though it was not stretched so well as it might have been and the poles were only fence posts spliced together, it worked as perfectly as the main line. Fearing that the officious line man might object to the instrument on his end of the line being in the office, Jack set it up on one side of the big, empty freight room, and here, when the weather was not too cold, he spent many a half hour in conversing in telegraphic language with the little sister at home.
One night about the middle of February there was a terrific thunder and windstorm with a blinding fall of rain and hail, a very unusual thing at that season of the year. It came up suddenly about eleven o'clock, after the west-bound train had passed and an hour before the eastern one was due. Jack had been lying dozing on the cot in his office, but at the sound of the thunder he got up to look out.

The rain was beginning to fall then, and the wind shook the light frame building in such a fierce way as to cause him to shiver. While he stood by the window, watching the threatening clouds, a vivid flash of lightning revealed for an instant a troop of horsemen galloping across the prairie in the direction of the station.

Thinking they were belated cowboys caught in the unexpected storm, he paid no further attention to them, but after another look at the approaching cloud went back to the stove, where a still an hour till train time he took up a book, turned the night-lamp higher, and lazily stretched himself on the cot to read.

He had read only a few pages when above the roar of the thunder and the beating of the rain and hail against the window he heard the clatter of horses' feet. A moment later heavy footsteps on the platform outside reached his ear, and before he had time to conjecture what the unusual disturbance at that hour of the night meant, there came a loud knocking at the outer door.

Thinking they were people from a distance to wait for the train, he inquired, more from habit than suspicion: "Who is there?"

"Passengers to take the midnight train," was the quick answer. "We're wet to the skin and half-frozen. Let us in without delay," and the impatient moving of feet outside confirmed the statement.

Without a moment's hesitation Jack drew back the heavy bolt and threw the door open, when in crowded half a dozen rough-looking men muffled in the cars in furs and woolen comforters.

Not liking their appearance, the young telegrapher was about to reenter his office so as to put a lock between himself and them, but before he had succeeded in carrying out the thought suggested he was seized by one of the stalwarts and hurled unceremoniously to the floor. Then while two of the number held him down the others busied themselves in binding his hands and feet.

Thinking they had come for the purpose of tapping the safe, Jack felt relieved that there was only one dollar and a few cents there. Sometimes he had considerable money in charge, and only that day he had delivered a package of gold to a ranchman, but now he wondered how the robbers would feel when they learned how much they had risked for one dollar and six cents. He supposed, of course, that they would go through his pockets in search of the key of the safe, but they didn't; instead, they carried him into the freight room and laid him down against the side of the building, with the injunction to "keep mum, if he valued his bacon."

For awhile after they had disposed of him all was still in the waiting-room, then he heard them moving about cautiously, he thought.

Notwithstanding the predicament he was in himself he smiled grimly at thoughts of their chagrin when the contents of the safe should be revealed to them. "Why, it won't pay for the powder it will take to blow it open," he muttered, under his breath.

His soliloquy was interrupted by one of the men opening the door and inquiring: "Say, youngster, is there anything we've got to do to that train to get it to stop?"

"Hang the lantern out, of course, you must," replied one of his rough companions. "I've been around railroads enough in my time to find out a thing or two." Then, pushing past the first speaker, he held the light above his head and demanded of Jack: "Is the train on time, sonny?"

"It was at ten o'clock," answered Jack, and then, with a wild hope in his heart, he added: "Let me loose and I'll find out."

"Not much, my hearty," responded the rough, in a grating voice. "Let you at that infernal instrument and you'll send the train through like lightning and so cheat us out of that pile of gold we're after. No, sir; we're not the green gamins you take us for, that's sure."

Jack shuddered as the door closed behind the bold speaker.

He understood now why they had not asked him for the key of the safe. It was not the paltry sum that might be found in a little country depot they were after. They intended to rob the train, and since the rogue had made known his business it occurred to him

The next move was to take off his shoes so as to make no noise in moving around. Still, with his freedom regained he was unable to accomplish anything, for the outside door was locked and the key was on a ring with other keys hanging on a nail in the office.

He began feeling about to find out if there would be any chance of raising the window, when he almost stumbled over the small table where his little old-fashioned instrument sat. He tried the circuit and finding it complete determined, in spite of Lizzie's known cowardice, to ask her help.

She was a sound sleeper, but his hope was that she might have been waked by the storm and so be made available as an assistant. His conjecture was correct and almost immediately the circuit was opened and the response came.

Then as rapidly as possible he made known the situation at the station and asked if she would go down to get a quarter of a mile distant, and sign the train. The reply was in the affirmative, and there was no indecision in it either.

Then he flashed back:

"Put a piece of thin, red flannel around the lantern, go down to the deep cut and swing your red light around the track as soon as the train rounds the curve. Keep it up until you are sure it has been seen, and when the train stops go to the conductor with the news I have told you. Be as quick as possible, for it is almost train time, and if you're not too late there will be bloodshed."

"All right," returned Lizzie. "I'll be off inside of three minutes," and, coward though she was, she kept her promise. It was very dark, still raining hard when she slipped quietly out of the back door of the cottage, not wishing to disturb her mother, who was just recovering from an attack of fever. It was still thundering in the distance, and every flash of lightning made her shiver and cover as if wounded by the glaring sheet of fire. But in spite of her terror she did not slacken her speed and reached the deep cut just as the headlights of the approaching train began to glimmer around the curve beyond.

Faithfully she delivered the message committed to her and then fell fainting at the conductor's feet. As soon as she revived a little she got her into the care of several of the passengers, and a few minutes later the train was again in motion, ready for the anticipated attack.

As soon as Jack was sure that Lizzie would carry out his instructions he wrapped the cord loosely around his hands and feet and lay down in his old position, not wishing to excite suspicion in the breasts of the robbers should they take it into their heads to



pay him another visit before the arrival of the train. He knew it must be almost midnight and the movements of the rogues outside convinced him that they were preparing for the work they had come to do.

Through the window he could see that the red lantern had been swung into position, and after a little he heard them pacing restlessly up and down the platform as though growing impatient. The clock in the office had struck twelve at least twenty minutes before a faraway whistle announced the approach of the tardy train. Immediately there was a cessation of the monotonous tread outside, and a few moments later, with a rumble and roar and hissing of the air brakes, the train drew up to the station. The next moment the command of "Hands up!" of several revolvers fired simultaneously, rushed out just in time to see his half-dozen midnight visitors marched into the baggage car at the point of a dozen leveled at their heads.

In the midst of the babel of voices that followed, Jack found out that Lizzie had succeeded in stopping the train and that with the aid of volunteer passengers the train crew had no difficulty in capturing the robbers, who were not prepared for them as they attempted to board the train. Two of them were wounded, and the other four, seeing that it was no use to resist, had quietly surrendered.

Brave Lizzie was given into the care of her brother, and in spite of her protest a purse of fifty dollars, raised by the grateful passengers, was thrust upon her. After the train had started, Jack looked the station secretly and as the two walked home together they agreed to say nothing about their experience to their mother until she was well and strong again. Consequently the first intimation she had of the danger they had braved came a week later in the form of a check for two hundred dollars from the railroad company—payable to Jack and Lizzie Taylor—for the use of their private line in capturing the robbers.—Chicago News.

—Helen—Yes, I overheard Tom telling Charlie that you danced like an angel. "Do you think he was in earnest?" "Yes, for he said there was nothing that would tempt him to dance with you again."—Inter Ocean.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—When sugar is added to water the mixture does not freeze at several degrees below freezing point. This enables bicyclists to continue at work when ordinary mortar would congeal.

—The latest fad in the treatment of smallpox is to shut up the patients in a room from which ultra violet rays are excluded by red window panes or red shades. All the patients thus treated in the Hergen hospital, Norway, recovered soon and with few scars.

—Kitsato, Koch's able Japanese pupil, who has gone back home on a mug allowance from his government of \$45,000 to get started and \$15,000 a year afterwards, is reported to be almost successful in curing tuberculosis modified by his method.—Medical and Surgical Reporter.

—The depth to which the sun's rays penetrate water has been recently determined by the aid of photography. It has been found that at a depth of 55 feet the darkness was to all intents and purposes the same as that on a clear but moonless night. Sensitized plates exposed at this depth for a considerable length of time gave no evidence of light action.

—Dr. Zergler, a German scientist, thinks that it may be possible to forecast the weather by taking photographs of the sun's disk. He says that "circular or elliptical halos round the orb of day indicate violent storms, especially if the halos are dark in tint or of a large diameter. Lightning and magnetic disturbances may also be expected from these signs."

—Snow weighed at Washington at different times in 1887-8-9 weighed from five and one-half to ten and three-quarters pound per cubic foot. In Canada it weighed from fourteen to twenty-one pounds per cubic foot. In twenty-four hours after falling, temperature 50 degrees F., twenty-eight pounds ten ounces; twenty-two hours after falling, temperature 30 degrees F.

—The importance of bathing is an acknowledged fact, but the when and how are not so well understood. M. Werthimer, of Paris, has been making experiments, and gives the result to the public. He shows that a sensation of cold on the skin acts on the circulation of the lower part of the trunk, that is, it is a very serious condition. Banks—"What was it?" Rivers—"He said he would see me hanged first."—Brooklyn Life.

—Brother Foster, remarked Walker to his friend, the other tramp, "what do you most admire in man?" Mr. Foster laid his hand impressively across his diaphragm. "Good victuals, Brother Walker," he replied, "and plenty of them, washed down with a sufficiency of some invigorating liquid."—Detroit Free Press.

—No Danger of Making a Mistake.—Foreman—"I need about three lines to fill out the literary column." Night Editor—"The literary editor has gone home." "I know it, but I've got to have those three lines, can't you clip something from an exchange?" "No time for that, and it isn't in my line. Let me see. You won't make any mistake if you run this in: 'Another absorbing novel from the pen of J. Marion Crawford is in preparation and will be issued in a few weeks.'"—Chicago Tribune.

UNCLE SAM'S MAIL.

The Little Stamp That Carries Your Letter to Its Destination.

There was a big fire uptown a week or two ago, and there were a lot of engines and hose carts, hook and ladder and patrol wagons—all the usual crowd of vehicles that a fire brings out; and, of course, a lot of persons to look on. The fire lines were promptly laid out, and policemen and firemen were stationed all about to keep the crowds in place. All wagons and carriages were turned aside, and made to go a block or two either side. Suddenly a horse dashed right up into the crowd, which fell away at each side; the policemen looked, and when they saw what sort of a wagon the horse was drawing they called out: "Room, room, make way there!" and let the driver go right on through the fire lines, passing the burning building and rapidly on its way. At first persons watching thought it was an ambulance, but it wasn't; it was a big, blue, covered, box-like looking wagon, and the reason it could go unhindered was that the fire lines were because it had on one side the letters "U. S. Mail."

It seems a simple thing to put a postage stamp on a letter, but in reality it is a wonderful thing. Aladdin, when he rubbed the lamp in the Arabian Nights story that you have all read, called up powerful slaves, who flew to do his bidding. And to stamp a letter with the little bit of painted and gummed paper that the post offices sell for the purpose is to ask the aid of a powerful government, that stops at nothing, to carry the letter safely and quickly to its destination.

Mail wagons have the right of way over everything else, not excepting fire engines and ambulances. Mail trains and mail steamers must not be hindered in their progress in any conceivable way. Night and day, without let or hindrance, your letter must be rushed on to the address it bears.

A stamped letter is a sacred thing in the eyes of the United States government. No one is permitted by law to open it except the person whose name it bears. A man committed suicide not long ago, and on his desk was found a letter addressed to some one away off in Iowa. The stamp was on the letter, and though it had not been opened, the coroner was started, and though the coroner was not anxious to open it, for he felt sure it would throw some light on the man's death, he could not do it. The man's death, pinkish, oblong bit of paper, with the head of Washington engraved upon it, that was gummed up in one corner, was as good as a body of armed soldiers to protect the dead man's wishes.

And every little innocent stamp that is used does the same watchdog service.—N. Y. Times.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Professor—"Why does the earth move?" Hardup (absently)—"Can't pay the rent, I suppose."—Tit-Bits.

—"Er—has young Hifi come into his money yet?" "Come into it? Great Scott, man! He's gone clear through it."—Buffalo Courier.

—"I've never had the courage to get married." "Havent, eh? What's your business?" "O, I'm only a lion tamer."—Philadelphia Record.

—"I would like to have the heroine in my book quite unlike the usual ones. What would you suggest?" "Why not make her interesting and sensible?"—Inter Ocean.

—"Teacher—"Now, remember that in order to become a proficient vocalist you must have patience." Miss Flippkins—"Yes, and so must the neighbors."—Washington Star.

—"Tom—"The management seems to have spared no expense in the production of this play." Kitty—"No, indeed; they have given every chorus girl at least three coats of paint."—Brooklyn Life.

—"My daughter, that idle spendthrift will not make a good husband for you." "Not a good husband! Why, papa, he is the handsomest man I ever danced with."—Munsey's Magazine.

—"What song is now most popular?" Asked St. from way down east. Straightaway his city friend replied: "The one that's sung the least."—Boston Courier.

—"Dr. Schweitzer—"Playing chess is like making love—the knight tries to take the queen; you are mated by the bishop; then off to the castle—in the air—and, alas! everything is in pawn."—Halo.

—"I wonder why that Mrs. Elderbody should marry that man. He is ever so much younger than she." "That's right. A great advantage to a woman to have youth on her side."—Boston Transcript.

—"Edith—"Well, I guess this cook don't know much about cake, does she?" "Mamma—"Why?" "Eddie—"Well, I've looked and looked through this piece of sponge cake and there isn't a scrap of sponge in it."—Inter Ocean.

—"Banks—"What did her father say when you told him that you wanted to marry his daughter?" Rivers—"Well, he didn't absolutely refuse, but he imposed a very serious condition." Banks—"What was it?" Rivers—"He said he would see me hanged first."—Brooklyn Life.

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At Death's Door

Blood Poisoned After Typhoid Fever

A Marvelous Cure by Hood's After All Else Failed.



"Twenty-five years ago I had a bilious fever, and later it turned into typhoid fever, and for five weeks I lay like one dead, but at last I pulled through and got up around. I soon discovered on my left leg just above the knee a small brown spot about as big as a three-cent piece. I did not pay any attention to it until two years after, when it commenced to spread and have the appearance of a ring worm. It itched and burned and I commenced doctoring, but to no avail. Last February I tried an herb for the blood and it broke out in the worst form of a rash all over my body. Finally my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I had not taken more than half of it before I began to feel better. I have had four bottles

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

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Now I Am All Well.

I can now sleep and eat well and work all the time." MRS. PHEBE L. HALL, Galva, Kansas.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. 25c

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cures of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods fail.

Prepared by Scott & Bown, N. Y. All druggists.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breadfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTIBLE.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

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DROPSY Treated Free.

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have your money refunded if not cured.

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Warranted to cure all cases of Dropsy, whether it be of the feet, legs, arms, or chest.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.
(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, April 23, 1894.
The free traders in the Senate have become so discouraged because of the revolt in their own party, the broadsides poured into them by the Republicans during the general debate on the tariff bill, which is to close to-morrow, and the unmistakable trend of public sentiment against the present bill, that they have opened negotiations with the recalcitrant Democratic Senators which, it is believed, will end in their complete and abject surrender. Republicans have not, of course, been made acquainted with the exact nature of these negotiations, but enough has leaked out to cause many to believe that the income tax is to be dropped and the present tariff bill practically abandoned—something like the old Mills bill being substituted therefor.

The impression left by the representatives of the National Workingmen's Protective Tariff League—more than one thousand in number—who met in convention here Saturday, has been decidedly good. The Democrats of the Senate Finance Committee refused to hear their personal protests against the tariff bill, but they were compelled to hear them read on the floor of the Senate by Senator Quay, and the members of the League occupied the galleries of the Senate as pleased listeners. These men and women did not come here to attempt to coerce Congress by threatening to remain in Washington until some absurd demands were complied with, as Coxey's army proposes to do, but merely in the exercise of their rights as American citizens to protest against being deprived of their bread and butter by vicious legislation; and having filed their protest they quietly returned to their homes. They neither walked nor came on free railroad transportation, but on tickets purchased with the money of the laborers they came to represent. Nor did they ask donations of food; they paid for everything they got, as self-respecting people usually do. Washington people will be glad to see them again under happier circumstances.

These are times when nothing but plain talk will fill the bill, and Senator Hawley thought one of these times was at hand when he replied to the extraordinary speech of Senator Allen, of Nebraska, in favor of the Peffer resolution, which provides for the formation of a new Senate committee to hear the petitions of Coxey's army and similar organizations. Senator Hawley paid particular attention to Mr. Allen's denunciation of the laws which prohibit parades in Washington without permission of the authorities, and the marching of any organized body of men across any portion of the Capitol grounds, laws which Mr. Hawley declared to be right and proper and said would be enforced to the letter. But the most striking part of Mr. Hawley's speech was the conclusion in these words, calmly and deliberately uttered: "I am sorry to say, but I feel bound to say, that the speech of the Senator from Nebraska was one that would have been received with tumultuous applause in a meeting of anarchists. It had in it, not requiring a microscope, but visible to the naked eye, the bacteria and nuclei of anarchy." Rough, but deserved.

The Populists in Congress, while pretending to be opposed to the absurd id— which is causing so many ill-advised men to move toward Washington—are in reality doing everything in their power to encourage the movement. Representative Boon, of Minnesota, has introduced a resolution in the House directing the Secretary of War to furnish camping grounds and tents for all organized bodies of "laboring people" who may come to Washington to obtain "redress from Congress." The adoption of a resolution like that would invite every tramp in the country to spend the summer encamped in the suburbs of Washington, and that the result of bringing such an enormous body of men together, whose respect for law and order are not their most striking traits, would be no man can tell. But there isn't even a possibility that Mr. Boon's resolution will get even a score of votes in the House, if it ever comes to a vote at all. Those who are coming to Washington expecting to be taken care of by Congress would better turn back.

The Democrats of the House profess to be greatly surprised because the Republicans are making appropriation bills the basis for showing up the absurd blunders of this blundering administration, and they are actually talking of having the committee on rules bring in a rule with each appropriation bill to limit debate thereon. It is not surprising that the Democrats should object to having their unfitness to be in charge of the government continually referred to, but it would certainly be surprising if the Republicans of the House neglected any opportunity for keeping that fact before the country.

THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary dispute Continued.

T. Jay in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, Md., April 23, 1894.

MARYLAND ACT OF 1818.

In 1818 the General Assembly of Maryland passed an act (chapter 206 acts of 1818) proposing to Virginia the appointment of commissioners to settle the western boundary of said State and agreeing to adopt the most western source of the North Branch of the Potomac as the point from which the western boundary should start.

VIRGINIA ACT 1822.

On the 28th of February, 1822, the Legislature passed an act (chap. 14, acts 1822) which provides that the Governor is hereby authorized to appoint three commissioners on the part of the State to meet such commissioners as may be appointed for the same purpose by the Commonwealth of Maryland to settle and adjust by mutual compact between the two governments the western limits of this State and the dividing line between this State and the Commonwealth of Maryland, to commence at the Fairfax stone on the head waters of the north branch of the Potomac river, and to run a due north course to intersect the line between this State and the State of Pennsylvania. Said commissioners were required to report their proceedings to the General Assembly for confirmation, rejection, etc.

Under the resolutions, commissioners were appointed both by Maryland and Virginia, and they went to the Fairfax stone in 1824. The Maryland commissioners refused to begin at the Fairfax stone because they claimed that it was not at the most western source of the North Branch of the Potomac river. They claimed that the most western source was a point about one mile west of the Fairfax stone, and the difference between the two places of beginning embraced a section of country about one mile in width and thirty-six miles in length.

The Virginia act required her commissioners to begin at the Fairfax stone. The difference between the two commissioners put an end to any further negotiations, and consequently nothing was done.

REPORT OF MARYLAND COMMITTEE, 1833.

In 1835 the Maryland Legislature passed another resolution for the appointment of commissioners, and the governor of Delaware should act as umpire in case of disagreement, and in 1837 a committee of the Legislature of that State made an elaborate report to the Legislature on the question of the boundary line of the State, in which purports to be a history of the matter as given, and the various acts and resolutions of the Legislature of the two States above mentioned are referred to.

In speaking of the passage of the resolution of 1818, above mentioned, the committee says:

"The State had now become wearied with her efforts to reclaim the territory south of the North Branch and hence this act of 1818, chapter 206, in proposing to Virginia the appointment of commissioners, agrees to adopt the most western source of the North Branch at the point from which the western boundary shall start, and the report closes with a recommendation of certain resolutions providing for appointment of commissioners and that the governor of Delaware should act as umpire."

This report and the accompanying resolutions were transmitted to the governor of Virginia in June 1832, and are found in the journal and documents of the House of Delegates of Virginia of 1832-33.

APPOINTMENT OF C. J. FAULKNER.

On the 20th of March, 1832, the Legislature of Virginia passed an act (acts 1832, page 308), directing the governor to procure an authenticated copy of the record of a decision made some time anterior to the revolution, before George II, in a case brought before his majesty in council by the late proprietor of the Northern Neck of Virginia, and the late proprietor of the Western Domain of Maryland in a controversy and dispute touching the limits and boundaries of the several letters patent granted by Charles II and James II, for lands lying on both sides of the river Quirion or Potomac, etc.

Under this act of the governor of Virginia appointed the late Charles J. Faulkner, and he collected a large amount of valuable historical information and a large number of important documents relating to the western boundary matter, and in November, 1832, made an able and exhaustive report to the governor on the subject, and returned with his report the evidence and documents collected by him. This report was published in full in Kercheval's History of the Valley of Virginia, chapter 13, and in Lewis' History of West Virginia, chapter 17. But the documents returned by him were not published and have

been lost.

ACT OF VIRGINIA OF 1833.

In 1833 the legislature of Virginia passed an act (acts 1833, page 24) similar to the above recited act of 1822 except that it provided for the boundary line "to commence at the Fairfax stone or at the first fountain of the Cohungoruton or North Branch of the Potomac river, and to run a due north course," etc., and also that if Maryland failed to appoint commissioners, then the Virginia commissioners should run the mark and line, etc., etc.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 SHOE
BEST IN THE WORLD
W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price than any other make. For the pair and convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas's name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sale of their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at this price, and yet believe you can have money by buying your footwear of the dealer who sells the "Gentlemen's" shoes.

\$5.00	\$3.00	\$2.50
\$4.00	\$2.00	\$2.00
\$3.50	\$1.75	\$1.75
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\$2.25	\$1.25	\$1.25
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FOR LADIES
FOR BOYS
FOR MISSES

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A wonderful improvement in Fertilizer Feeds and

the best in the market. It is the only one that

as fast as any other in the market. It is the only one that

will not clog or choke. It is the only one that

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C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOP

FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles,

Weatherboarding,

Brick, Lime, Builders'

Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

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THE FARQUHAR

PATENT VARIABLE FRICTION FEED

Best Feed Water in the World.

Saw Mill & Engine

Received the Medal and Highest Award

at the World's Columbian Exposition.

Warranted the best made, Shingle Mill, Machinery

and Standard Agricultural Implements of Best Quality.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd.,

YORK, PENNA.

GUM ELASTIC

ROOFING

costs only \$2.00 per thousand feet. Makes

a good roof for years, and anyone can put

it on.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

Gum Elastic Paint only costs per gallon

in barrel lots, or \$1.00 for gallon tins.

Color dark red. Slope leaks in single, tin or

iron roofs, and lasts for years. Will stop all

leakage on receipt of \$1.00. Will stop all

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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1894.

NUMBER 8.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felt's Grocery.

Begin preparations now for the observance of Decoration Day.

In another column of this paper will be found the financial statement of the town.

The new Town Council will assume control of the city government on next Monday.

Dr. Thomas H. Koon, of South Carolina, has located at Eggon, for the practice of medicine.

Justice A. B. Gouder has removed his office from the Mayers building to the Felt building on Alder street.

Mr. Frank Rathbun, an employe of this office, who had an attack of quinsy, has recovered and is again at his case.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Miss Alice Murphy, lately of Baltimore, will start a millinery store at Deer Park about April 21, 1894. A share of the public patronage is solicited.

Communications from Elder and New Germany were received this morning too late for publication this week. They will appear in our next issue.

The young ladies of St. Mark's church entertained an immense throng of people on last Sunday evening by the rendition of the "Ten Virgins."

Rev. Ernest R. McCauley, of Gettysburg, Pa., will preach in St. Mark's church, Oakland, on Sunday morning, the 13th inst. The public cordially invited.

The members of the Lutheran Sunday school have purchased from Prof. S. C. Smith a Carpenter chapel organ for use in the Sabbath school room of the church.

A number of Baltimore and Ohio Railroad carpenters are engaged in laying a new sidewalk along Railroad street. It will require three weeks to complete the job.

The coal and coke business is booming at Corinth, West Va., six miles west of Oakland. The strike has not reached this point and orders have doubled within the past week.

Dr. A. S. Arnett, of Aurora, died on Monday night last after an illness of several weeks. He was about forty years of age and leaves a wife and five children to mourn his death.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church.

Dr. W. N. Berkeley, of Drs. McLane & Berkeley, Frostburg, will be at the Commercial hotel, Tuesday, May 8, to treat catarrh and disease of eye, ear and nose. Eyes examined for glasses.

Rev. Dr. Alexander will conduct services in the Garrett Memorial church on Sunday at the usual hours both morning and evening. The evening discourse will be upon "Eli, the High Priest."

A very great improvement has been made in the appearance of the Glades Hotel property by the erection of a neat paling fence along the front of the yard and by the hotel and cottages being painted.

Thornton Wilt, a farmer living near Frankville, fell over an embankment on Tuesday night and dislocated his shoulder. Dr. Z. T. Kalbaugh, of Piedmont, was called and rendered necessary surgical aid. —Piedmont Independent.

"Pietresque America" will be given in Offutt's Hall on Thursday evening, May 10, for the benefit of the Oakland Cornet Band. This will be an opportunity to hear Mr. Rudisill's celebrated lecture. Illustrated by 150 magnificent views.

The ladies of the Garrett Memorial church gave an entertainment in Offutt's Hall on last Thursday night, for the benefit of the church, entitled "The Deestrick Skule." There was a large crowd present and the entertainment was a success both financially and socially.

S. T. Jones, Esq., cashier of the Garrett County Bank, will deliver a lecture before the Epworth League at St. Paul's M. E. church on next Monday evening. The subject will be "Banks; their use and business." The public cordially invited.

Mr. King Delawder, who was appointed a Justice of the Peace for the Seventh district, qualified Tuesday before Clerk Tower and entered upon his duties. His office is in the Mayers' building in the room formerly occupied by Squire Gouder.

Lorenzo and Emily McRobie, of Deer Park, were tried before Justice Gouder Monday on the charge of disturbing a religious meeting. They were found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$1 and costs each, in default of which they were sent to jail.

In default of the payment of \$30 and costs Justice Hoyer sent Richard N. Murphy, of Deer Park, to jail in Oakland until such fine and costs are paid, for an assault on the person of John McRobie, which assault occurred near Deer Park on last Saturday.

A lady of Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard K. Maroney arrived home on last Monday evening from the eastern cities where they had been to spend their honeymoon. A reception was tendered them the same evening by Mr. Maroney's parents at their residence in the East end, at which a number of invited guests were present.

Miss Jennie Smith, the well known railroad evangelist, preached Sunday morning and evening at Kingsley M. E. church, Cumberland, to a large congregation, mostly railroad men and their families. Notices of the service were conspicuously posted around the Queen City Hotel and Baltimore and Ohio shops.

Dr. S. F. Scott, Blue Ridge, Harrison county, Mo., says: "For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent." By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the Remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

The following bulletin has been issued along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad: "Conductors and trainmen must not allow tramps and other persons not employed to ride on freight trains." This order, which was issued on last Friday morning, will be rigidly enforced and no exceptions whatever will be made.

Dr. J. Lee McComas was in Baltimore last week attending the annual meeting of Medical and Chiropractic Faculty of Maryland. He was appointed a delegate to the American Medical Association, which meets in Galveston, Texas, and also a delegate to the National Association of Railway Surgeons, which meets in San Francisco, Cal., on June 8th.

Garthright has just received a car load of flour, shorts, corn and oats chop and bran, all of which will be sold cheaper than has been sold in Garrett county for twenty years. The cash or produce will get good bargains. Want one thousand bushels potatoes at fifty cents cash and trade. Barb wire cheaper than was ever sold.

The Democrat especially requested to copy.

The postmastership in Oakland was settled on last Wednesday by the appointment of Dr. Edward H. Bartlett, a life-long Democrat. This appointment was a great surprise to almost every one in the town, especially those who were applicants for the office and had been promised the support of Mr. McKaig. In the appointment of the genial doctor it only widens the breach that has for some time existed in the ranks of the local Democracy, but "it's none of our funeral," so let the war go on. We have no doubt but that the doctor will make an efficient official and will give entire satisfaction. He will assume charge of the office in about two weeks.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

[Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—EDITOR.]

Mr. Joseph Adair, of Terra Alta, was here Monday.

Mr. D. G. Smith spent Sunday at Terra Alta with relatives.

Mr. A. M. Lee, of near Swanton, was in to see us Friday last.

Mr. Jim Lakin, of Terra Alta, was here Tuesday on business.

Miss Emma Murphy, of Swanton, was here shopping on Saturday.

Mr. Joseph E. Harned spent Sunday in Cumberland with friends.

Rev. H. S. Keller, of Eggon, was in the city Tuesday for a few hours.

Mr. David Guegy, of Eggon, was a pleasant visitor at this office yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Garrett, of Deer Park, were here Monday and Tuesday.

Merchant L. H. Friend, of Swanton, was in Oakland on business Saturday.

Miss Cora Jones and Mrs. W. O. Posten, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland Tuesday.

Mr. J. F. Bartley, of Bayard, W. Va., was in the city on business on last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Spedden were at Terra Alta Sunday with relatives.

Mr. W. T. Steyer, of near Gorman, was in the city Monday morning for a few hours.

Miss Fanny Crim, who spent the winter in Washington, has returned to her home in Oakland.

Rev. Wesley Davis, of Pittsburg, who was on a visit here last week to relatives, has returned to his home.

Miss Laura Twigg, of Cumberland, is a guest of the Misses Browning at their residence on Liberty street.

Miss Kate C. Spedden, of Terra Alta, was among relatives and friends in Oakland Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. B. Fraley and son Albert, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland on last Sunday as the guests of Mr. G. A. Fraley.

Mr. Walter Yost, of Baltimore, was the guest of Mrs. Jennie Johnson on Alder street two or three days recently.

Mr. James W. Tasker, of Deer Park, and a veteran of the late war, was in the city on Saturday and called on us.

Mrs. J. Lee McComas, who has been on a visit to relatives in Baltimore, returned to Oakland on last Saturday evening.

Dr. L. S. Brook, of Morgantown, was here Sunday on his way home from Aurora where he had been on professional business.

Mrs. Eli Williams and daughter, who spent a number of weeks with relatives and friends in Frostburg, have returned to Oakland.

Mrs. James O. Cleveland, who has been quite ill for the past three weeks with an attack of heart and lung trouble, is improving.

Mr. Howard Nethkin, of Deer Park, was here on Saturday. He expects to attend school at Mt. Union, Ohio, this summer.

Fish Commissioner Browning, who spent several days at Deep Creek since our last issue, returned to Oakland on Monday evening.

Mr. A. C. Browning, who recently removed from Deer Park to a farm near Cranesville, was a pleasant visitor at this office on last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Ridenour, of Aurora, were on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Bosley and other relatives in Oakland Saturday and Sunday last.

Major George D. DeShields, of Cumberland, and Capt. G. W. Hoover, of Grafton, two of the B. & O. hotel superintendents, were in Oakland Tuesday.

Miss Mary Smith, of Hazleton, West Va., was here on last Saturday visiting her brother, Mr. D. G.

Smith. She was accompanied by Miss Nora Kelley.

Mr. Caryl Cuppett, of the firm of Cuppett Bros. merchants of McHenry, was in the city a few hours Tuesday and made this office a very pleasant call.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old Republican building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at their own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

King Solomon was alive he would say: "Go to the traveling man, learn his ways, and be wise." Mr. C. W. Battell, a Cincinnati traveling man representing the Queen City Printing Ink Co., after suffering intensely for two or three days with lameness of the shoulder, resulting from rheumatism, completely cured it with two applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This remedy is gaining a wide reputation for its prompt cures of rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cent bottles are for sale by Oakland druggists.

This morning Mr. Asa Willison, deputy collector of internal revenue for this section of the State, accompanied by his son, Mr. J. N. Willison, left for Grantsville, Garrett county, where he will make his headquarters for the next two weeks while engaged in taking up the maple sugar crop in that county. Mr. Willison drove over land and will be kept very busy in this work. The maple sugar bounty in that county amounts to a considerable sum of money, and great care is required in making up the reports and issuing the receipts.—Cumberland Times, Monday.

There are to be no more dropped letters into mail cars. The Postmaster General has issued an order that hereafter mail will not be taken on the railroad mail cars unless it first passes through the postoffice. The order was made necessary because many business men in the neighborhood of railroad depots in all localities mailed their letters on the train to save them a trip to the postoffice and it made a large amount of extra work for the railway mail clerks. Time was taken up that was needed in sorting out mail between stations.

Hon. Jere Wilson, of Washington, D. C., spent Wednesday of last week in Oakland. Judge Wilson has been very prominent for some time as chief counsel for the plaintiff in the Pollard-Breckinridge suit. He has been engaged in many important cases in Washington. He was one of the lawyers engaged in the celebrated "star route" case which occupied the court six months and a half in the trial of it. The judge is very enthusiastic in praise of Hon. Richard H. Alvey, formerly chief justice of the Maryland Court of Appeals, but now chief judge of the Court of Appeals of the District.

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up into Wisconsin and in consequence had another attack. "It came upon me again very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise it did both. I have used three fifty cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swellings extant." For sale by Oakland druggists.

It may do as much for you. Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores.

Notice to the Public. All persons knowing themselves indebted to Henry J. Mayers will please call at the drug store and settle at their earliest convenience. 2-4 HENRY J. MAYERS.

Bishop-Albright Nuptials.

Perhaps the most enjoyable occasion that has been witnessed for a long time in the vicinity of Cranesville was the wedding of Mr. Wm. Bishop, of Altamont, to Miss Ida Albright, of Cranesville, which took place at the handsome residence of Mr. Edward Albright on Sunday. Those present were Messrs. B. F. Browning, O. F. Feather, D. C. Feather, S. A. Dunham, Alvin Friend, J. E. Otto, George Falkenstein, C. W. Cramer and D. W. Frazee, of this place; Walter Hauger, of Terra Alta; Frank Stuck, of Newburg; Elmer McClain, of Grafton, and Misses Jane Otto, Grace Thomas, Georgia Albright, Vernie Smith, Lydia Cramer and two handsome and amiable sisters of the groom. Rev. Harkness, of Terra Alta, performed the ceremony, after which the many friends gathered the happy pair as man and wife and then retired to the dining room and found the nuptial feast one that is seldom if ever surpassed in grandeur and deliciousness. The parlor was decorated with various kinds of evergreen which added much to its grand appearance.

The bride and groom were appropriately attired for the occasion and presented fine appearances.

Among the many presents received by the bride was a check for one thousand dollars presented by her father.

The happy couple took leave during the evening for Terra Alta where they took a train for the eastern cities.

We are sorry to lose Mrs. Bishop from our social circle, yet we trust that our loss will be some other gain. We wish that their journey through life may be as pleasant as their wedding day. A FRIEND.

A New Ordinance. At a meeting of the Town Council on last Saturday evening the following new ordinance was adopted with but one dissenting voice:

"Be it ordained, by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to open, maintain, conduct or keep directly or indirectly any saloon or place for the sale of intoxicating liquors within two hundred feet of any church or house for religious worship, or public school building, within the corporate limits of Oakland.

"Be it ordained, That each day any violation of the preceding section occurs it shall be deemed a separate offense."

The penalty prescribed for violating the foregoing is a fine of not less than one dollar or more than twenty-five dollars or imprisonment in the town lock-up.

Ye Country Editor.

He riseth in the morning and knoweth not what the day may bring forth. If he telleth all the news he runneth a great risk of having a tin ear put on him, and if he telleth not the news the people say he is a g. and there is no joy in it. The crafty man enjoyeth him into giving him a fifty cent puff for a five-cent cigar, and found mothers frown on him if he fails to flatter their freckled-faced broods. And all his ways are ways of woe and his days are full of sorrow. The life insurance man setteth snares for him, and on the whole he hath a dence of a time.—Germantown Republican.

Notice.

To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to

MICHAEL W. DURST, 7-26t. Grantsville, Md.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seedling down in meadow and buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomatoes and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Decoration Day.

Crook Post No. 35, G. A. R., extends an invitation to all G. A. R. posts, the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows, Jr. O. U. A. M. and the school children of Garrett county, to meet with them on Decoration Day and participate in the decoration of the graves of deceased comrades.

A. G. STURGIS, H. Low, Adj't. Commander.

Land for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 4 1/2 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to E. H. SINCER, Oakland, Md.

A New Millinery store.

I have just opened a new line of millinery goods, flowers, ribbons, laces, straw goods, fancy goods and notions. Prices reasonable. Store on Oak street near the Davis bridge. MARIÉ CUNNINGHAM.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, FLEETS, SALT RHEUM, FEVER SORES, TETTER, CHAPPED HANDS, CHILBLAINS, CORNS, AND ALL SKIN Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 5-17r

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will be at Friendsville May 14th and 15th; Hoyer, 17th; McHenry, 18th; Oakland, 21st and 22d; Deer Park, 23d and 24th. Teeth extracted without pain. 8-3t

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying in District No. 8 near Gorman for any purpose whatever. All dogs found on the land will be shot. Persons found guilty of trespassing will be prosecuted. W. J. WILSON, JOHN T. STEYER, 8-3t J. G. STEYER.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland, C. F. White, Hattons; The Co-operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry; Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbyport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00 6

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Test of Civilization.

Not simply comfort and convenience in the daily intercourse of social life, but economical considerations of vast importance are involved in the question of improved roads through our country. The most cursory study of statistics showing the distance over the average wagon roads of our country through which a load of wheat will pay its own transportation is a convincing object lesson to any man concerning the wealth producing, labor saving, food cheapening effect of good roads. A farm 12 miles from a railroad station in a district with good roads is worth more than one equally good three miles removed from the railroad where the roads are as bad as they are in many farming districts where the land is rich.

Civilization has been well defined as the "aggregate manifestation of the mastery which mind has attained over matter among a given people at a given time." This definition will bear careful thought, and physical tests more immediately indicate the degree of civilization which a community has reached than does the condition of its streets and roads.—Merrill E. Gates, President Amherst College.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894

NUMBER 9.

VOLUME 18.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.
Take your wool to Sincell Bros.

Sincell Bros., are buying wool at high prices.

Sincell Bros., are paying big prices for wool.

Sincell Bros., pay more for wool than other merchants.

Mr. E. C. Harvey, of Gorman, was here on business Saturday.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

Begin preparations now for the observance of Decoration Day.

Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord was in Cumberland on business Saturday.

Mr. Chas. A. Tower spent Sunday in Kingwood with the fair sex.

Mr. Henry Kahl, of Accident, was in the city Monday for a few hours.

Mr. Will C. Kidd, of Baltimore, spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland.

Mrs. Sarah Leuthe returned from a visit to Piedmont Sunday evening.

Mr. Charles Selden, Jr., of Baltimore, is in Oakland as a guest of the Central Hotel.

Mr. John J. Breneman, of Accident, was in Oakland and paid his respects to this office.

W. H. Malette has a number of pairs of shoes which he will dispose of at less than cost.

Mrs. E. C. Tasker returned from Washington to Oakland on last Thursday evening.

Mr. Grant Bower, a Kingwood type, was here for a few hours on last Friday morning.

Mr. J. N. Willison, of Cumberland, spent Monday and Tuesday in Oakland on business.

Justice L. C. Fike, of near Markleysburg, was in Oakland Monday on professional business.

Miss Della Edwards, who spent the winter in Frederick City with friends, has returned to Oakland.

Mr. Eli Williams has moved from Oakland to Friendsville, this county, where he has engaged in business.

The attention of our readers is called to-day to the advertisement of Mr. W. H. Malette, which appears on this page.

Prof. R. G. Richardson, of Piedmont, was here Monday to close a contract for the erection of a house at Mountain Lake Park.

Mrs. Harmon Hesen, of Martinsburg, arrived in Oakland Saturday evening with her children to visit Mr. and Mrs. H. Hesen near town.

Mr. M. Z. Dawson, a former resident of Mountain Lake Park, but now living with his family at Rowlesburg was here on Saturday last.

Mrs. E. M. Ebert, who has rented the Allegany House at the Park, was here on Saturday. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Manown.

Miss Tillie Litzinger, of Grafton who spent several weeks in Oakland as the guest of her brother, Editor Litzinger, departed for her home Monday evening.

Mr. W. S. Wolf, who recently purchased the White livery stables, is improving that property very much by the free use of paint, weatherboarding, etc.

Miss Mattie Porter, who has been teaching at Elkins for several months, returned to her home in Oakland last Monday night and will remain during the summer.

Mr. Henry J. Mayers went to Wheeling on Monday. He returned Tuesday accompanied by his wife who has been there two or three weeks visiting relatives.

Only for a couple more weeks can those elegant cabinet photographs be had for \$1.50 per dozen. Don't let this opportunity pass.
9-11f LOAN & CO.

Mr. John E. Gnagay, the Accident merchant, returned to his home from Baltimore via Oakland on last Saturday. He had been east to lay in a large stock of spring and summer goods.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Rev. Dr. Alexander will conduct services in the Garrett Memorial church on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. The evening discourse will be upon "Hannah."

Rev. Ernest R. McCauley, of Gettysburg, Pa., will preach in St. Mark's church, Oakland, on Sunday morning, the 13th inst. The public cordially invited.

All members of Garrett Council Jr. O. U. A. M., are requested to assemble at their hall on next Tuesday evening as business of importance is to be transacted.

Mr. George Crim, who spent the winter in Washington working at his trade, returned to his home in Oakland on last Thursday and will remain here during the summer.

Mr. Christian Orendorf, of Bittering, was in Oakland Tuesday. He accompanied his daughter Annie thus far on her journey to Illinois, where she has gone to reside.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. John Shartzer has moved to Oakland the remaining stocks of goods of three different stores and will sell them out for less than their cost. Auction every Saturday afternoon and night until goods all disposed of.

Rev. Earnest R. McCauley, of Gettysburg, Pa., will preach in St. Mark's church next Sunday evening at eight o'clock instead of Sunday morning as stated in last week's issue of this paper. The public cordially invited.

"Picturesque America" will be given in Offutt's Hall on Thursday evening, May 10, for the benefit of the Oakland Cornet Band. This will be an opportunity to hear Mr. Rudisill's celebrated lecture. Illustrated by 150 magnificent views.

Dr. J. Lee McComas and son Lee started for Galveston, Texas, on train No. 1 last Friday night. The doctor has gone to attend the annual meeting of the National Medical Association. They will return to Oakland in about two weeks.

A lady of Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Dr. S. F. Scott, Blue Ridge, Harrison county, Mo., says: "For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent." By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the Remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

The new Town Council met on Monday and organized by the election of Dr. Henry W. McComas as president. The following nominations were made by the Mayor and confirmed by the Council: Clerk, Mr. John C. Dunham; bailiff, Mr. Joseph Martin; police magistrate, Justice King Delawder; attorney, Mr. G. S. Hamill. Mr. Thomas Little was elected treasurer by the council.

Garthright has just received a car load of flour, shorts, corn and oats chop and bran, all of which will be sold cheaper than has been sold in Garrett county for twenty years. The cash or produce will get good bargains. Want one thousand bushels potatoes at fifty cents cash and trade. Barb wire cheaper than was ever sold. 8-2

The wind and rain storm which passed over Oakland on Sunday evening was one of great severity and considerable damage was done to fences and trees. The new house which Mr. D. M. Dixon is erecting was twisted out of shape. A cow belonging to Mr. James W. White, which was in a stable with two horses was killed by a bolt of lightning. The horses escaped uninjured.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at your own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up into Wisconsin and in consequence had another attack. "It came upon me again very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise it did both. I have used three fifty cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swellings extant." For sale by Oakland druggists.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Valuable Advice.
Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

Dentistry.
Dr. D. O. McKinley will be at Friendsville May 14th and 15th; Hoyes, 17th; McHenry, 18th; Oakland, 21st and 22d; Deer Park, 23d and 24th. Teeth extracted without pain. 8-3t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-1yr

A New Millinery Store.
I have just opened a new line of millinery goods, flowers, ribbons, laces, straw goods, fancy goods and notions. Prices reasonable. Store on Oak street near the Davis bridge. MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

Cure for Headache.
Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidney troubles; Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at all Drug Stores. 1

Rogers' Specific Liniment.
A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weiner, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbyport; A. Vass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Look for Posters.
The Coxey movement stopped at Deer Park and just wondered how could be that John Felty was selling groceries, dry goods, notions, shoes and everything kept in first-class store, so cheap. This is the way: Selling for cash and buying low, he gives the people the benefit of low prices. Don't fail to call on John, Deer Park, Md.

N. B. The best stock of spring goods ever brought to this county you can find there. All fresh and new. 9-3t

Decoration Day.

Crocket Post No. 35, G. A. R., of Oakland, desires the presence of all G. A. R. Posts as well as all old soldiers to meet with us and join in observing memorial day, May 30th. Invitations are also extended to all lodges K. of P., Odd Fellows, Jr. O. U. A. M., Hibernians and the citizens generally. Invitation is also extended to all school children to meet with us, and also the Oakland Cornet Band.

Donations of flowers will be gratefully received. They can be left at Crocket Post Hall or Sturgiss' drug store on Wednesday morning, 30th.

A. G. STURGISS, H. L. W., Adj't. Commander.

Notice to Citizens of Oakland.
You are requested to meet at Sturgiss' Hall on Friday evening, May 18, 1894, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of organizing a Fire Department Company. Let there be a full turn out. By request, MAYOR AND TOWN COUNCIL. 9-2t

Notice to Trespassers.
All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by farming of pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, fishing, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the fullest extent of the law. M. M. ARMSTRONG. CHAS. A. WILT, Agent. Westport, Md. 9tf

Notice.
To the farmers of Garrett county. Having organized the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to MICHAEL W. DUBERT, Grantsville, Md. 7-26t

Trespass Notice.
All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying in District No. 8 near Gorman for any purpose whatever. All dogs found on the land will be shot. Persons found guilty of trespassing will be prosecuted. W. J. WILSON. JOHN T. STEYER, J. G. STEYER. 8-3t

Land for Sale.
The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 4 1/2 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to E. H. SINCCELL, Oakland, Md.

A Million Friends.
A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at all drug stores. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00. 1

German Baptist Annual Meeting.
The Annual Meeting of the German Baptist Brethren will be held at Meyersdale, Pa., on the Pittsburg Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, commencing May 24th, 1894.

For this occasion the B. & O. R. R. Co. will sell excursion tickets to Meyersdale and return from all stations on its system of lines at rate of one first class fare for the round trip. From points east of and including Pittsburg and Wheeling the tickets will be sold from May 22nd to 28th inclusive, and will be valid for return passage within thirty days from date of sale.

From points west of Pittsburg and Wheeling the tickets will be sold from May 21st to 26th inclusive, and will be valid for return passage within thirty days from date of sale.

For time of trains, etc., address nearest Agent of the B. & O. R. R. Co. or O. P. McCarty, Gen'l Pass. Agent, B. & O. S. W. Ry, St. Louis, Mo.; L. S. Allen, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Chicago, Ill.; E. D. Smith, Div. Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Pittsburg, Pa.; or B. F. Bond, Div. Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Baltimore, Md.; Chas. O. Scull, Gen'l Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Baltimore, Md. 8-4t

FOR MALARIA, LIVER TROUBLE, INDIGESTION, USE BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

Mountain Lake Park.

Mrs. S. L. Allen, of Grafton, spent a few days at the Park.

J. T. McGraw has rented the Allen cottage for the summer.

J. J. Hetzel, of Cumberland, visited the Park yesterday. He is going to have an inviting summer home when the improvements are finished.

Merchant Richardson, of Piedmont, spent Monday with us. He is planning to build a cottage on his lot. A wise man.

Supt. Sheets of the B. & O. R. R., purchased the Atkinson cottage last week. A desirable location.

Mrs. Dr. Gregory visited her husband last Thursday. The Dr. came here seeking rest. Friday he and his wife returned to Washington.

T. J. Peddicord and wife were at the Park Monday.

C. W. Conner was a visitor at the Park last week. He attended a meeting of the Community Council.

Hon. Thos. Davis, of Grafton, last Saturday called at the Park to inspect the improvements made on his cottage. He has a beautiful place.

Mrs. Echart, of McHenry, is visiting her son Jake. She will remain here a week or more.

J. M. Jarboe, of Oakland, is at work making an addition to the Mountain Lake Hotel.

The storm Sabbath night blew down a dozen trees, and lifted Miss Harris' little chapel off its foundation and set it safely on the ground.

Strangers are seen on our streets almost every day. It begins to look like old times again.

The Allegheny House is open for guests. Mrs. Ebert and her family arrived from Kingwood last Thursday. We are delighted to have her at the Park.

Miss Jennie Smith spent a day or so at the Park and then was off for New York.

The Anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg promises to be an interesting occasion. The G. A. R. boys will be on hand. They want to hear Comrade Thompson. His lecture on Gettysburg is very interesting. The Oakland Post has had the matter before them and are much interested. The railroad company will give a one fare round trip rate from the 3rd to the 5th, inclusive. This will insure a good crowd.

The prospects are that Sam Jones will again visit the Park, and lecture sometime in August.

Several families are expected to move into their cottages this week.

A bicycle class will be formed this summer under a competent instructor. Cycles will be for rent.

Numbers of buggies are seen on our streets. The warm weather is bringing the people outdoors.

Adam Howell is at work on the 30x40 addition to The Columbian.

Adam will get the tabernacle—won't we enjoy it? The capacity will almost be double. The raised seats will be appreciated.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

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Deer Park.

Mr. Samuel Green, of Elk Garden, is among his many friends here.

Mr. Aquilla Bartly is visiting his uncle, Mr. Joseph Lashorn.

Mr. Brunner Bantz, of Cumberland, was here a few days last week.

Mr. George Marville is at home with his family here.

Mr. D. F. Graham was here on business last week.

Hon. and Mrs. A. F. George were here on Thursday visiting their mother, Mrs. Wm. E. George, who has been ill.

Miss Emma Murphy, of Swanton, was here on business on Monday last.

Mrs. Tillson has been on the West Virginia Central road visiting her father, Mr. Robert Hoad.

On Sunday evening last quite a storm visited this place, blowing down outbuildings, fences and trees. In also visited the farm of W. H. Chadderton near this place and blew down nearly all his fences, also his wagon shed and four sheets of steel roofing from his barn.

Mr. James Groffon has treated his house to a coat of paint.

Mr. Frank Thrasher went to Frankville on Sunday last.

Crellin.

As it has been some time since we saw any items in your valuable paper from this part of the sphere, we concluded to pen you the happenings.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Co.'s mill resumed operations on the 2nd ult. and is doing a booming business. They have remodelled their mill and built an addition of 36 feet to the main building.

O. W. Stull & Co., of Bear Creek, Pa., have embarked here in the mercantile business. They bought the stock, fixtures and building formerly owned by White and DeBerry, of Terra Alta, and the new firm is now erecting a new two story building 40x60 feet opposite their present place of business. The gentlemen contemplate buying their goods in car load lots, which will give our citizens advantage of low prices. We wish them success in their new venture.

J. Hoover, of Miller's Mines, Pa., has purchased a lot in this place and is erecting a dwelling, and will run a huckster wagon for the accommodation of our citizens.

Miss Nellie Butler, of Oakland, is teaching our juveniles this summer.

Our citizens are treating their lots to new and substantial fences and putting down board walks.

RAMBLER.

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The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRITT CO., MD.

THE LAND OF "PRETTY SOON."

I know of a land where the streets are paved
With the things which we meant to achieve,
It is called with the money we meant to have
And the pleasures for which we strive.
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken,
And many a sweetened boon
Are stowed away there in that land some-
where—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust,
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mold and rust.
And oh, this place, while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon,
Though our purpose is fair yet we never get
Here—
To the land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with plumed wreaths,
And the ships that have sailed for its shining
strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon.
Oh let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."
—Ella W. Wheeler, in Youth's Companion.

ALICE'S MISTAKE.

Her Hasty Words That Caused
Months of Misery.

I had thought I loved him, had been
very happy as his affianced bride, and
whispered with a strange pride his
name, remembering that some day it
would be my own as well. But mine
was not the nature to work content. I
was rather an early date, I thought,
when an engagement was so new a
thing, not quite three months old, to
be called to account for my actions.
And what had I done wrong? My
betrothed, Clarence Withers, had been
absent for a week, and during his ab-
sence Will Maynard had been my
escort wherever I had chanced to go. I
would not have my engagement an-
nounced, although it was currently
suspected; there were many kind friends
to whisper the fact of my so-called
flirtation to Clarence upon his re-
turn. And so my first meeting was
not, alas, what I had painted to my-
self. When I went forward to meet
him, glad, oh, so glad, to see him home
again, and ready to tell him so, if he
needed telling other than the story he
could read in my eyes and outstretched
hands of welcome, he only took my
hands in his and held me off rather than
drew me to his heart, where my
head had so often lain, and said, in
cold, strange tones, so unlike the lov-
ing words of welcome I was waiting
for:

"Alice, what is this I hear about my
wife?"

"Your wife, Mr. Withers? During
which of my sleeping moments have I
been dignified to that title, or you
aspired to the authority of a husband?"

"To me, Alice, a promise made is a
promise kept, and from the day you
gave yourself to me I have looked upon
you as my wife as solemnly as though
a priest had already blessed our union.
You know full well my opinion of Mr.
Maynard. He is a man I would not
permit to cross my threshold, yet dur-
ing my short absence he has been con-
stantly and publicly by your side. In-
fact, has shown you attentions you had
no right to receive."

"Mr. Maynard is a particular friend
of mine," I exclaimed, with flashing
eyes, slipping my hands from his clasp,
"and permit me to say I will no longer
listen to this harangue. No right to re-
ceive ordinary courtesies from a gentle-
man! You strangely forget the fact
that you call yourself such when you
dare address me thus. Good morning,
Mr. Withers."

"Stay, Alice," I spoke quickly, for-
give me. But it was so hard to hear
all this just as I arrived home, hungry
for your welcome. You know, dear,
there were so many aspirants for this
little hand I sometimes can scarce be-
lieve in my own rare fortune. Are you
not glad to see me, Alice?"

"Glad? No. I was glad you
sent all my happiness back into my
own heart, and made your first words
words of reproach and blame. I have
done nothing to deserve either, and I
would do the same again."

"Not if you knew it gave me pain."
"Yes, because you have no right to
feel pain. If you have no trust in me,
let us part."

"It is not a question of trust, my
Alice. But come, be my own sweet
girl again and promise me to announce
our engagement, and thus put a stop
to Mr. Maynard's needless devotion."

"No, Mr. Withers. I have seen
enough to know that with such a na-
ture as I have this morning learned
yours to be I never could be happy. I
will return you your letters and your
gifts, and you will send me my letters
and pictures. Hereafter we meet sim-
ply as friends."

And so we parted. He grew very
pale when I said it was all over—white
to the lips with anger, I suppose. What
a fiendish temper he must possess, and
what an incorrigible tyrant of a hus-
band he would have made! Well, it is
all over now, I thought. I am very
glad, although I wished the strange
pain would go away from my heart,
and could not think what had caused it.

It was two weeks since Clarence
Withers and I had met and parted, and
I did not see him until the night of
Mrs. Strinther's party. He was looking
oh, so handsome—evidently not pining
in secret, for, as usual, he was the life
of the party, and devoted himself to that
pretty Irene Brooks. Well, it did not
wear the willow either for that matter.
Mr. Maynard was very devoted, and
my old friends rallied to my standard
in all their force. He asked me once to
dance with him—a square dance—but I
declined, and he looked indifferently
relieved; and once when I was laugh-
ing and talking with Mr. Maynard, I
felt his eye was on me, and threw ad-
ditional emphasis into the nothing he
was saying. Yet I was tired and

bored. Why was it Mr. Maynard's so-
ciety had ceased to attract me?

But yet it seemed so strange to meet
everywhere; to exchange a smile of icy
coldness and a courteous bow of for-
mal greeting and feel that all was over.
I don't think I quite realized it until
the day Mr. Maynard told me his en-
gagement to Irene Brooks was a pos-
itive fact. I did not think he could
have quite forgotten in three short
months. He always admired her, I
knew, and as she is meek and amiable,
she is just suited to such a bear. For
my part, I hate married men and mar-
ried life, and thought, with inward
congratulations, of the many years he
I should take the fatal plunge.

But my congratulations vanished
when I awoke, one morning, with the
lead consciousness that I had given,
the night before, a favorable answer to
Will Maynard's wooing. I did not
mean to say "Yes." I did not care for
him when he was away from me; but
he was so earnest, so determined, I
scarcely knew I had consented until I
felt his lips press mine and he had
slipped a glittering stone upon my
finger. It was there, as I awakened,
so that I knew it was no dream. All
day I caught its sparkle; all day it
served as witness to my mad folly.

But when, that night, I entered Mrs.
Somers' drawing-rooms, leaning on his
arm, he looking down on me with a
sort of possession-look, I fancy, I
caught Clarence Withers' eye, full of
scorn and full of anger. I think mine
flushed back equal contempt. I am sure
I felt it. Had he not just set me the
example? I was only following in his
footsteps, carrying out his pet theory,
that the man always should precede
the woman and she bend to his lordly
will.

At last the summer came. What a
long, long winter it had been, and how
glad I was to see once more the birds
and flowers, I thought, as I wandered
one lovely morning in June away from
the gay party who were spending the
day among the woods and trees, revel-
ing in a picnic of the good, old-fash-
ioned sort. I hate picnics and always
did, and I was glad to have escaped
them all. So I wandered on, stooping
now and then to pluck a wild flower or
an exquisite fern, until, on the verge of
a steep rock, my eye caught a bunch of
loveliest anemones. I sprang forward,
eager to grasp it—too eager, alas!—for
my foot tripped and I fell forward
upon the sharp stone, cutting an ugly
gash in my forehead. I think it stunned
me for the moment. I must have faint-
ed; but, surely, ere I opened my eyes, I
caught the sound of breathless tones
exclaiming: "My God, my darling!"
and felt hot kisses rain on cheek and
lip.

Slowly I unclasped the sealed lids and
gazed into the pallid face of Clarence
Withers. My strength came back with
my pride and, drawing myself away, I
said:

"Do not be alarmed, Mr. Withers. It
is all right now. Did you imagine you
held Miss Brooks? Allow me to re-
lieve you."

"No, Miss Brooks is fortunately in a
place of safety. I am glad for your
accident was so trivial. Good morning."

And so he left me. Were those cold,
indifferent tones the warm, loving
tones I had listened to but a moment
before? No, I had been dreaming;
and, stanching the blood with my
handkerchief which still flowed freely,
I walked on, and soon stumbled upon
Mr. Maynard, hastening to find me.

Oh, how his words of pity and dis-
tress grated on my ear. I answered
him pettishly, and begged to be taken
home. My head ached, he ordered the
carriage at once. I would not al-
low him to accompany me and, with
anxious solicitation, he tenderly bade
me good-by, closed the door upon me,
and I was again alone.

All night I lay and tossed upon my
bed, and morning found me feverish
and restless, but with a new, undan-
tled resolution, that ere I slept again I
should have returned Will Maynard's
ring, and asked him to give me back
my plighted troth.

Yet the words came with a hard
struggle, and the tell-tale blood crimson-
ed my cheek and brow as I stood be-
fore him and acknowledged I could not
marry him.

"No, Mr. Maynard. You have been
very good, very kind, but I cannot love
you."

"Why, then, did you consent to be
my wife?"

His tones were calm now, with the
calmness which precedes the mountain
storm, when all nature is hushed, and
not a leaf stirs, not even a bird's
note trembles until with a mighty
roar heaven discharges its artillery, and
the hills quake.

"Oh, do not ask me. I do not know.
I cannot tell you."

"Do you mean that these few months
have been a farce in which you and I
were the chief actors? Who amongst
your friends have been the audience to
watch this poor puppet-show, in which
your experienced hands have pulled the
strings? Do not look indignant. You
have no right to indignation. Have
you never loved me?"

"Never, Mr. Maynard, as I should
have loved you. You came to me at a
time when my heart was hungry. Your
words fascinated me, and I hoped and
believed I would find the happiness I
sought. Oh, forgive me! I know how
wrong I have been. Indeed, you cannot
be more sorry than am I, for you
have not the additional sting of remorse.
Think of me as you will, but forgive
the pain I have caused you and try to
forget me."

But no forgiving glance answered
my appeal. Pitilessly and coldly the
man spoke, in cutting tones:

"I said we were the chief actors.
Doubtless there has been a power be-
hind the scenes. Perhaps Mr. Withers
has regained ascendancy over your
heart. Well, did I say? Excuse me, Mr.
Miss Ellis, I did not mean to do you
such injustice as to mention what you
do not possess. I wish Mr. Withers
every joy."

"Stop! You are unjust, indeed—nay!
more—enough, unmanly! Mr. Withers is
no more to me than the wind that
blows; less, indeed, for it brings re-
freshing air and fragrance from
myriad of flowers. I hope never to
see his face again, since his name has
only brought me fresh insult, but he
at least is a man, and would scorn to
strike a woman to the core who plead-
ed to him for forgiveness. Go, Mr.
Maynard. We are quits now. I trust
in time I may forgive you."

It was over then—all over. And for
my wicked folly I was punished. Even
Clarence, I thought, with curling lip,
would have been satisfied. I trust his
wooing with Miss Brooks was some-
what smoother than had been this of
mine. Why did I think of him? What
care I whether it were smooth or
rough? Our paths lay widely apart.
The world was broad enough for both.

Was it? Ah, tell-tale heart that beat
both, and, if our paths diverged so
widely, what was death when they told
me, two short weeks after, Clarence
Withers was not expected to live.

He had been stricken with a fever
then prevalent in our midst, and on ac-
count of which only that day I was to
have gone into purer air. And now
the physicians said there was no hope
of his recovery. Ill, dying—Well,
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FLOWER LEGENDS.

Pretty Stories from the Myths of the
Ancients.

We are told by those curious in such
statistics that more than a third part
of all flowers yet examined—1,192
among 4,000—are white; that bees have
a strange preference for blue flowers,
and that of all colors of these gay chil-
dren of the spring yellow is most dura-
ble. These facts may delight the evan-
gelists, but men in general, and
especially women, whose province is
flowers, take more pleasure in the
legends of their origin and symbolism.
The Grecian mythology and the Chris-
tian legends abound in such personifi-
cation and ascription of flowers to par-
ticular beings and events.

Of Greek flower myths, the best
known are those of the hyacinth and
the narcissus. Hyacinth was a beau-
tiful youth beloved by Apollo and
Zephyr, the gentle south wind. One
day when the god and the mortal were
throwing the heavy discus, Zephyr
guided it against the head of the youth.
The grieving god caused delicate purple
flowers to grow from the blood of the
youth—the wild flowers of Greece,
which still bear the name of hyacinth.

Narcissus, the son of a river god and a
nymph, had made many nymphs un-
happy by his wondrous beauty and
haughty scorn, a punishment being
sent down in punishment of
too great loquacity, had condemned to
speak only in the last words of an-
other. Through rejected love, Echo
had pined away to a rock and a sound,
when Venus chastised Narcissus for
his scorn of her power. Weary with
hunting, he was resting by a crystal
spring, in which he beheld his own
form and face. Not until he had fallen
deeply in love with the beautiful image
did he know that it was but a shadow
of himself. Consumed by his passion,
he forgot food and sleep and reman-
ing in the spring until he had
drowned in the cold, white flower that
perpetuates his name.

Flowers in Christian story are mostly
associated with some Bible charac-
ter or medieval saint—the spring snow-
flake, for instance, with the sin of Eve,
after the expulsion from paradise,
snow fell and icy winds chilled the ill-
clad pair, as Eve sat on the ground
with an infant son in her arms and
wept for what she had sinned away.
Then appeared an angel, who, taking
snow from his mantle, shaped a small
flower out of it and said:

"Take this snowflake as a sign that
the winter will soon be past; every
year it will bloom in the snow, to bid
thee hope for the advancing spring."

Many flowers also are connected with
the crucifixion, among them the rose,
the carnation, the pansy, the lily, the
crocus, and the violet. Christ hung on
the cross, angels who, in medieval
tradition, collected from his side the
blood preserved in the Holy Grail
touched with his robe the earth where
drops of blood had fallen. Immedi-
ately the cross was surrounded by fragrant
flowers, which were growing upward,
their dying Master might be
strengthened by their scent. And be-
cause the rose was thus present at the
crucifixion, it became by heavenly
command the queen of flowers.

The Virgin Mary is the center of
many Roman Catholic legends. The
marigold is supposed to have taken its
color from her fair hair—greatly ad-
mired in the east, because of its con-
trast to the ordinary dark brown or
black. The lily is her especial attri-
bute, the emblem of her purity. Tra-
dition says that when the disciples had
buried her she rose glorified from her
grave and was borne to heaven by
angels. Her mourning followers,
blinded by her glory, looked down into
the grave she had left, and beheld it
was full of snow-white lilies, which
they gathered reverently and planted
in memory of her.

But of all flower legends, those most
popular in Germanic countries are con-
nected with the forget-me-not. One
refers to the creation of the flowers.
God had named them one by one, but
the little blue daisy, being born near
him, so it lifted its tiny head in hu-
mility and whispered: "Forget me not."
The Lord then named it in its
own words. Another legend says that
two German lovers were walking by a
stream, gathering flowers for the
bridal wreath. The bride longed for
a blue flower growing in the water;
the bridegroom, trying to reach it, was
carried away by the current. Throw-
ing the little flower on the bank, he
cried: "Forget me not," and sank. His
dying words became the name of the
little flower.—Detroit Free Press.

THE TOWN REGULATOR.
A Great Fire Bell in Newark by Which
All Watches and Clocks Are Set.

There is an old "blue law" still be-
lieved to be extant in this city, which,
while it is practically obsolete, would
create considerable commotion if it
were put into effect. The law of the
old times required that when the fire
bell rang at a certain hour, every
child, boy or girl, must go home and
presently go to bed. It was a wise
provision at the time and would do no
harm if put into effect at the present
time. But, oh! what a scampering
there would be all over the city.

The penalty for violation of this law
was the arrest of the offenders and a
night spent in the lockup. While the
law is not now observed as far as any
one can ascertain, still the fire bell
rings regularly at 9 o'clock every night.

At last the striking of the bell has
gradually assumed another signifi-
cance. By its clang watches and clocks
are regulated everywhere within
sound of its reverberations. At par-
ties, concerts, theaters, balls, or at
church, wherever it may be, at the
sound of the first stroke every owner of
a watch takes it from his or her pocket
or dress and compares the time.

There have been occasions well au-
thenticated, so it is said, where men
sound asleep in their chairs at the club
mechanically took their watches out
in their pockets without losing a snore
when the 9 o'clock bell struck.

Each housewife looks at the clock on
the mantle, and if any deviation is no-
ticed the clock is made to conform in
its time to the great fire bell at Halcy
and Academy streets.—N. Y. Recorder.

A Burglar Alarm.
She thought she heard burglars and
she walked her husband.

"Well, my dear," he said, when she
had, in fear and trembling, explained
the state of the case to him, "let them
go."

"But they won't go," she urged.
"Let them steal them!"

"But there is nothing I want them
to steal."

He rolled over growling.
"I suppose," he said, "you would not
object if they stole away, would you?"

And that's what they did, probably,
for there was no sign of them next
morning.—Detroit Free Press.

Their Tastes Differed.
Mr. Smythe (of Boston, across the
table)—Which do you prefer, Lamb or
beef? My own tastes regarding them
are very fixed.

Miss Jones (of Chicago)—O, I reckon
I like bacon a little the best. (Aside
to the waiter)—And put some liver in
the pan with it.—Trinity.

Marriage Would Be a Failure.
Bernard—Do you think a young man
can marry comfortably on \$600 a year?
Miss Hatch—Yes, of course he can;
but then he would be most uncomfort-
able after his marriage.—Brooklyn
Life.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Western "Ad"—Wanted an ener-
getic young man for a retail store,
partly out of doors, partly behind the
counter.

—Any person—From five to fifty
tons of coal—se of, will please
send word, or drop it through the post
office.—New Haven Paper.

—Jeweler—"This clock will go twelve
months without winding." Oldboy—
"Well, how long would it go if it were
wound?"—N. Y. Herald.

—Mr. Joblots—"Silsby told me to-
day that he had just bought a catar-
man, and was going to keep it down
at the river." Mrs. Joblots—"Male or
female, James?"

—A Nebraska man hugged his girl so
hard that he broke one of her ribs.
When she got well he forgot to hug
her, and that broke her heart.—N. Y.
Tribune.

—Way Off—"This rich relative of
yours, is he a distant relative?" "Yes,
extremely distant since he became
rich."—N. Y. Press.

—"Look here, old chappie, just in-
troduce me to your pretty cousin."
"All right, I'll do so; but mark, if ever
you marry her, don't lay the blame on
me."—Humoristische Blatter.

—Johnny—"Pa, did you know ma
before you were married?" Pa (with
a sigh)—"I thought I did, Johnny."—
Boston Transcript.

—Mamma (as she is serving the pie
at table)—"What is an improper frac-
tion, Johnny?" Johnny—"Anything
less than a quarter, mamma."—New-
port News.

—"Say, pa," asked Freddy, "why is
it that when you or Uncle George tell
me a story you always get laughed at, and
when I tell one I get a hick?"—Buf-
falo Courier.

—Marriage Changes—A girl some-
times coaxes her lover not to spend so
much money on her, but she doesn't
have to coax him after they are mar-
ried.—Athens Globe.

—"I declare I don't know what to
do," mused Dr. Fizzle. "Here's old
Mr. Goutley kicking about my charges,
and he's too good a customer to cure."
—Philadelphia Record.

—"I hear, McGinty, that yez broke
yer leg." "Then yez heard wrong,
Laurel. Yez must think I'm a fool.
It was broke by accident. What would
I want to break my own leg for?"—
Society.

—An Irishman on a western railroad
bragging of having a correct timepiece,
was heard to remark upon pulling out
his watch: "If the sun don't over that
hill in a minute and a half, he will be
late."

—Misses—"Bridget, I told you to
tell those ladies that I was out." Brid-
get—"So I did, mum; I said you was
out, but I thought you'd be back in a
few minutes, an' mum, they said they'd
come in an' wait."

—Johnny's Arithmetic—"Johnny,"
said the schoolboy's mother, do you
like your arithmetic?" "No'm, I think
the influence of that book is unwholes-
ome and depressing." "Why?" "Be-
cause it is full of horrible examples."
And his mother was so stunned that
she forgot to punish him.—Washington
Star.

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The Republican.

B. N. H. SINGEL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......40
One copy one month......15
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for a space of ten nonparel lines \$1.00 each additional insertion after first at cents per square of ten nonparel lines. (Twenty lines of space will be made from the above rates.)

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THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894.

Notice.

Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

The Governor yesterday pardoned ex-State Treasurer Stevenson Archer from the penitentiary, who was serving a term of five years for embezzling the funds of the State.

The Democratic Senators have finally come together on the tariff bill and are harmonizing their differences. The bill is to be amended in several particulars and is to have the support of all the Democrats except Hill, who announces his unchanging opposition as long as the income tax is retained. The whole matter was settled in caucus. After a full discussion of the compromise amendments proposed, the measure was approved by a vote of 37 to 1. Mr. Hill being the only Senator who voted in the negative. There was six absentees, but it was understood that all six would support the action of the caucus. As it stands, therefore, the Democrats claim that the votes of the forty-three out of the forty-four Democratic Senators will be given for the amended tariff bill as now agreed on, the income tax included.

A prominent Senator tersely sums up the new tariff situation about as follows: "The Wilson bill, as it came from the House, would have been beaten in the Senate by fifteen majority; so the Wilson-Voorhees bill was prepared. It had come to be seen that that would be beaten, if unamended, by five majority, therefore a new bill, the Gorman bill, is being prepared. The Gorman bill is to be substantially a protection bill. Increased rates of duty are being prepared all along the line, and specific duties are being substituted for ad valorem duties. No industries, with three exceptions, which need protection, will fail to receive it, if the interested parties make their wants known in suitable ways to Mr. Gorman and his associates. The radical Democratic Senators, such as Mills, Berry, and Coke, assent with reluctance, but there are three conditions of surrender insisted upon: (1) Lumber is to remain free of duty; (2) wool is to remain free of duty; and (3) all protective duties are to be kept a little lower than those of the McKinley bill. There is much doubt expressed on both sides of the Senate chamber as to whether the new compromise scheme will succeed. But Senator Harris, who was in charge of the tariff debate, says he will now begin an "era of business" and that he hopes to reach a final vote by the 1st of June.

The "New York Times" on Senator Lodge.

As the galled jade winces on the application of a load, so the New York Times cries out with rage and apprehension against additional burdens on British manufacturers. After all the money expended through the Reform School of this city and other channels to excite sectional animosity in this country, to set the West and the South against the Northeast and the manufacturers of New England against the prosperity of the South, after all the work done by "Reformers" sectional hate in the interests of the foreign capitalist classes, it seems base to the New York Times and to all reformers of that class to have Senator Lodge call attention to the settled hostility of Great Britain to

the interest of Americans in its general legislation, and particularly in its policy regarding silver. Or as it is diplomatically stated by the Birmingham Post: "Especially the Government of this country, which refused to abandon its gold standard in order to enable the United States silver men to obtain a fancy price for their product," it being no part of the British program to allow any other people to obtain even a living price for their product.

The New York Times joined other papers of the "Reform" stripe in writing such editorials as would lend color to the charge that the New York bankers were the only enemies of a fair price for so important an American product as silver in furtherance of the "Reform" program for exciting internal distrust and animosity. It is no wonder that the amendment introduced by Senator Lodge, imposing differential duties on British products, and calling the attention of the country to the discrimination practiced by England, tending as it does to cement us in a common opposition to the outrage, and undo the work of the past nine years, is spoken of as "statesmanship of the new school on the Republican side in the latitude of Boston."

Neglecting personal abuse, the usual care for the interests of those foreign producers and their import-agents, which are called "consumers," is paraded with the assertion that last year 32 per cent. in value of our imports came from Great Britain and her colonial dependencies and the people of the United States would be compelled to pay a larger part of the discriminating duty. This would be true if other countries and their dependencies did not produce the same raw materials as Great Britain, and if we and other countries did not produce about the same manufactured commodities.

The enactment of Senator Lodge's amendment would strike a double blow at the theory on which British trade has been built up and at British trade. It would still further hinder access to her largest market, and, what is worse, it would encourage the manufacture of "goods that can be made in England" in other countries, surely reducing their price. But its enactment during the term of the present administration is probably impossible. Its proposition however, is a serious menace to the continuance of a mode of thought in this country that Great Britain has built up through her agents at great cost. Hence the wail of the New York Times.—American Economist.

Oak Hill.

The weather is beautiful. Wheat and oats looking fine. Our farmers busy planting corn. Messrs. Adam Schlossnagle and Jas. Groer are farming the widow Schlossnagle's farm this season.

Mr. J. D. Schroyer is moving from our section to Friendsville. We are sorry to see you leave us Jake.

Our Sunday school is getting along nicely. Our superintendent Mr. Solomon Lee understands the management of our school.

Miss Bena Schroyer has been appointed secretary, and Mr. Mahlon Dietrick has been chosen treasurer. Mr. Silas Teets teaches the bible class.

Mr. Ed. Evans, who has been chopping logs for Jos. Groer, received an ugly flesh wound with his axe.

Geo. H. Rumburgh, of Westminster county, Pa., is in our section buying eggs which he proposes to pickle for winter use.

Jos. Teets, who has been laid up with pneumonia fever is out again. John Ault has accepted a contract of cleaning off some new ground for J. W. Schroyer.

Our supervisor on road from Friendsville to Accident is doing good work on the road. Just keep this up Bro. Silas Teets. You say your road is in bad condition. This one knows who travels it.

Jonas Frazee, of Selbyport, was a guest of the Hons. Silas Teets and Jos. Groer last Sunday.

Martin Bush is clearing out new ground for buckwheat.

Rev. Cox will preach at our school house Sunday next at 6 p. m. Messrs. Evans and Schlossnagle have about finished sawing for Jos. Groer.

If a dry season sets in for sixteen weeks like we had last season and the blamed Wilson bill on our hands I fear some of us will go to the wall.

Death of an Old and Highly Esteemed Citizen.

The Angel of Death visited Oakland on last Friday afternoon at 4.40 o'clock and called hence the soul of one of Oakland's oldest and greatest esteemed citizens, Mr. John George Miller.

Mr. Miller was born in York, Pa., on April 9th, 1813, and was therefore in the eighty-second year of his age. His father was born February 3d, 1773, and his mother January 2nd, 1780. His parents were married on Christmas day of 1798, and were very prominent people in their day. From this union there sprang twelve children, the subject of this sketch being the eighth. Mr. Miller went from York, Pa., to Frostburg in 1851, where he married Miss Susan Offutt, sister to Mr. D. E. Offutt, of Oakland, on December 24th, 1855. After his marriage he continued to reside at Frostburg (with the exception of about two years) until 1887, when he and his family came to Oakland. At the early age of twenty-one years Mr. Miller was converted and became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, which membership he retained until his death, a period extending over sixty years. During his residence at Frostburg he was an active member of the church but in later years was unable to give that attention to his church he desired on account of bodily ills. As a Christian gentleman he was far-extended and as a citizen was faithful to every obligation. By the death of this venerable man Oakland loses one of her best citizens. His family an honored husband and father and his church a devoted member.

The esteem in which Mr. Miller was held by the people of Oakland was attested by the throng which gathered at St. Paul's church on Sunday to pay a last tribute to his memory.

The text of the sermon delivered by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler was "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." In the course of Rev. Kepler's remarks he paid a glowing tribute to the virtues of the deceased. He was assisted in the services by Revs. Dr. Alexander and John M. Davis.

The interment occurred in Oak Hill cemetery. The pall bearers were Col. A. G. Sturgiss, Capt. John M. Jarboe, Dr. E. H. Bartlett, Messrs. Scott T. Jones, S. L. Townsend and Thomas J. Peddick.

The casket was literally covered with floral offerings, all of which were very handsome.

Death of an Old Lady.

Mrs. Jane Hahn, an aged pilgrim, departed this life on the evening of April 29th, in her 73d year. Mrs. Hahn was born Nov. 6, 1821, near Frostburg. About the age of 17 she openly confessed Christ and became a member of the Lutheran church. She had been a consistent member to the day of her death. She married the late John Hahn and moved to this county to live. She had been an invalid for more than twenty years, but through all her sufferings she never lost her child-like faith in God, but was constantly admonishing her friends and loved ones to live Christian lives. She seemed to live for the future alone, not desiring the goods of this world, but longing to depart with her Christ. Her bible was her daily guide, and when too ill to read she would call her friends to read it for her. Her health through the last winter had been comparatively better than for years but suddenly she became ill and after intense suffering for twenty-eight hours she fell asleep in Jesus. Just before her departure when asked by members of her home if all was peace she said yes, and it was not as hard to die as she had thought. Just before her illness she spoke of her faith in her Savior and said it was only through His loving kindness she had been spared so long. She leaves four sons and three daughters to mourn her death, namely, Thomas and Scott Hahn, of Good Intent, Pa.; George Hahn, of Patton, Ala.; Isiah Hahn, Mrs. V. B. Wensell, who has cared for her through her years of suffering, Mrs. Lydia Polan and Miss Sarah Hahn.

Pea Ridge.

Fine weather and farmers planting corn.

Misses Gracie Merrill and Clara Merrill are visiting at Elias Merrill's on Savage River at this writing.

Mr. Charley Fuller is working for Olen Wilhelm.

Mr. Jefferson Green lost a valuable horse Sunday from the effect of colic.

Mr. Frank Lancaster is numbered among the sick.

Preaching services at Cherry Grove next Sunday at 10:30. All cordially invited.

Mr. Henry Merrill contemplates taking a trip to Manadler's Ridge in the near future.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES.
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It cures you, cleans your liver, and gives you a good appetite.

THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.

T. Jay in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, Md., May 3, 1894.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMISSIONERS LEE AND McDONALD.

Under these acts the governor of Maryland appointed Thomas J. Lee commissioner on the part of Maryland, and the governor of Virginia appointed Agnus McDonald on the part of Virginia.

These commissioners, Lee and McDonald, met at Washington city August 18, 1888, and applied to the Secretary of War for the service of an officer of the United States engineers to aid them in the discharge of their duties. The Secretary promptly detailed Lieutenant N. Michler of the United States Topographical Engineers for that purpose.

The commissioners, with Lieutenant Michler, met at New Creek, in Virginia, near Keyser, West Virginia, and proceeded thence to Fairfax stone, which was reached and easily recognized in the 19 of September, 1888.

MICHLER'S LINE RUN.

Lieutenant Michler was first assigned to work on the southern boundary line, and it was not until June, 1889, that he began surveying the line from the Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania line. The work was prosecuted during the remainder of that year, and on the 20th of December, 1889, Lieut. Michler made a report of the work done, to said commissioners; and therefore the commissioners made a joint report to the Legislature of their respective States, transmitting therewith said report of Lieut. Michler, with the maps made by him and the correspondence between said commissioners.

This report and documents, together with a message of Gov. Wise, of Virginia, prepared before the expiration of his term of office, was transmitted to the Legislature of Virginia by Governor Letcher, on the 9th of January, 1890, and the whole is filed herewith as part of this answer, as the same was afterwards published in pamphlet form marked: "Defendant Exhibit J," and the following named parts of the same is desired to be taken as part of this answer, viz:

The message of Governors Letcher and Wise, pages 3 to 7 inclusive; joint report, pages 8 and 9; the instruction to Lieut. Michler on page 13; Lieut. Michler's report, page 15 and down to on page 16, then from—on page 25 to the conclusion of the report, page 31.

It appears from said message of Gov. Wise that Commissioner McDonald made a special, separate report in addition to the joint report required by both commissioners, but the State of West Virginia says that she has not been able to find said report or any copy of it.

The State of West Virginia also files herewith as part of this answer marked "Defendant's Exhibit K," a duly certified copy of the book prepared by said commissioner Lee, and is now in the land office of Maryland containing the correspondence between him and Mr. McDonald, and certain letters of his to the Governor of Maryland concerning the boundary question.

COMMISSIONERS DISAGREE.

It will appear from the above mentioned message of Governor Wise and the said correspondence between the commissioners that they differ as to the powers and duties imposed on them by the acts of the Legislatures under which they were appointed.

Mr. Lee contended that they "were simply directed to retrace and mark certain boundary lines named in the acts" under which they were appointed, and that the Virginia act of March 26, 1858, establishing the commission acknowledged and adopted the meridian line from Fairfax stone to the southern line of Pennsylvania as the boundary between the two States.

Mr. McDonald contended that the commissioners were authorized to ascertain the true boundaries and were not bound by the lines specified in the act. And he claimed that the charter of Maryland required the meridian line to be run in order to obtain a starting point in the 40° of latitude and that the boundary line was not to follow from said starting point, the said meridian, but to diverge southwestward until it struck the Potomac river proper—that is at some point where it had become a river, which point he claimed would be about the town of Piedmont.

McDONALD SENT TO ENGLAND.

Owing to the difference in view the Legislature of Virginia took no action on the report of said commissioners, but did adopt a resolution under which Mr. McDonald was commissioned to go to England to procure documentary and other evidence to establish the true boundary between Virginia and the State of Maryland.

Mr. McDonald sailed for England in June, 1890, and after that never acted any further in conjunction

with Mr. Lee in locating, tracing and marking either the western or the southern boundary line of Maryland.

Mr. McDonald procured a large amount of documentary evidence on these boundary questions and subsequently made a report and returned this evidence to the governor of Virginia, but nearly, if not all of it has been lost or was destroyed during the late war and cannot now be obtained.

But on the fifth of March, 1890, the Legislature of Maryland passed "an act for the establishment of the southeastern and northwestern boundary line between this State and Virginia, and making further appropriation to complete the survey and mark the same." (See acts 1890, ch. 385.)

Said act is as follows, so far as it relates to the western boundary:

Section 2. And be it further enacted, That the northwestern line of this State is a line connecting at Fairfax stone, at the head of the North Branch of the Potomac river, and running thence due north to a southern line of Pennsylvania as surveyed in the year 1859 by the commissioners appointed by the States of Maryland and Virginia in conformity with the laws passed by the said states for that purpose.

Section 3 appropriated \$10,000 "for the payment of the State's proportion of such expenses as may be required to complete the survey and record of said line." &c., &c.

MICHLER LINE MARKED BY MARYLAND.

Mr. Lee as commissioner of the State of Maryland in the summer of 1870, employed two surveying parties to "continue tracing the line between the points determined by Lieut. Michler, &c., and to mark the line at every prominent point and on an average about every half mile." &c., &c. And in August of that year he reported to the Governor of Maryland that the work was about completed. See the correspondence of Commissioner Lee, a copy of which is filed herewith as above stated as "Exhibit K," and the State of West Virginia also files herewith as part of their answer a copy of the map made by Lieut. Michler marked "Defendant's Exhibit O," and in the message of Governor Hicks, of Maryland, to the Legislature at the January session, 1862, he says:

Report of the commissioners on the part of Maryland to ascertain and define the southeastern and northwestern boundaries between Maryland and Virginia are herewith submitted.

I am informed by the commissioner that the tracing and marking of the western line of the State from the Fairfax stone to the northern boundary of Maryland was completed the summer of 1860, the work was commenced in 1859, with the co-operation of Virginia in conformity with chapter 275 of the acts of 1852. The commissioners of Virginia failed to join in the completion of the survey, but it being a matter of great importance to Allegheny county that it should be no longer delayed, the commissioners for Maryland completed the work as required by chapter 385 of the acts of 1860.

Mr. Lee in his letter to Mr. McDonald, of May 8, 1860, says:

"In the act of 1852, in relation to retracing and marking the western line, Maryland yielded, as she has unfortunately too often done, the point of issue between the commissioners of 1815," &c.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MICHLER'S AND DEAKINS' LINES.

The report of Lieutenant Michler shows the meridian line run by him strikes the Pennsylvania line about three quarters of a mile west of the old line run by Francis Deakins, which he says is that "generally adopted by the inhabitants as the boundary line," and he further says that if this line "is adopted it will cause great litigation, as the patents of the lands call for the boundary as their limits."

MARYLAND CLAIMS TO MICHLER'S LINE.

It will be seen that between the Michler line of 1859 and the Deakins line of 1788 there is a triangular strip of land having its apex at Fairfax stone and its base, three-quarters of a mile in length, on the Pennsylvania line, on an altitude of thirty-seven miles.

The state of Virginia has granted patents for lands on the west of the old Deakins line, and those claiming under these Virginia patents have held up to said Deakins line. After the Michler line was run and marked the citizens of Maryland began to claim the right in some instances to extend their holdings up to the Michler line, and in others to take up the land between said Deakins and Michler lines. This has led to many disputes and to some serious conflicts and litigation as Lieut. Michler predicted it would.

Ever since said Michler line was run and marked as aforesaid, the State and people of Maryland have claimed and insisted that it

was the true boundary line between the States. And ever since the passage of the acts of 1852 by the Maryland Legislature has there been any claim put forward by or on behalf of said State that the meridian of the South Branch was the boundary line or that any other line was the true boundary except the Michler line, until the bill was filed in this suit by the attorney general of Maryland.

Physicians Must Register.

A law passed by the Legislature at its late session provides that they shall be registered by the first day of July.

The law in question says that any person who shall practice medicine or surgery in Maryland after the date named without being registered in the manner prescribed shall be fined not less than \$10 nor more than \$200 for each offense. It amends the law passed in 1892, which provided for the licensing of applicants to practice medicine and surgery after they had passed an examination before a board of medical examiners. This feature is retained in the new law, which provides, in addition, for the registration of physicians and surgeons practicing before June 1, 1893.

Commissioned surgeons of the United States army, navy or marine hospital service, physicians and surgeons in actual consultation from other states, persons temporarily practicing under the supervision of a medical preceptor or rendering gratuitous services in an emergency and midwives are exempted from the provisions of the law.

Physicians and surgeons of the State are required to be registered in the Circuit Courts of their respective counties. Those who were admitted to practice since June 1, 1892, are required to file with the clerk of the court a license from one of the medical boards of the State. Those who were practicing prior to that date may be registered upon making affidavit to that effect in their application for registration. The names are recorded in a book kept for that purpose.

Loaves.

Spring is here at last.

Most of the farmers are through planting corn.

Mrs. Henry Albright, of near Craneyville, is visiting friends and relatives in and about this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Suter were the guests of Mr. Noah Pysell.

Mr. Samuel Ferguson and Mr. Samuel Butler, who have been farming the Ferguson farm near this place returned to Oakland Saturday last.

Mr. Jerome Dewitt was the guest of Mr. John Wilburn Sunday last.

Miss Maggie Cuppett, of Friendsville, is visiting her sister Mrs. E. Custer.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely under the management of Mr. George Bishop as Superintendent.

Mr. Freeman Dewitt was the guest of Mr. W. M. Callis Sunday.

A young man by the name of Johnny has recently disappeared. We suppose he has gone to join Coxe's army.

We would like very much to hear from the Bittering correspondent.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will be at Accident Monday, May 14, Johnstown, Tuesday, May 15, Craneyville, Wednesday, May 16, prepared to do all classes of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain. 9-1t

Elder-Delayed.

Weather very nice.

Farmers busy getting in their spring crops.

Master Earnest Schlossnagle, of near Accident, was visiting at Isiah Friend's a few days last week.

Walter Coddington is erecting a new dwelling house at this place.

Mr. Arthur DeWitt, of Hayes, accompanied by his sisters Misses Sadie and Vesper, were calling on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

Rev. N. Hart preached a very interesting sermon to a large and attentive audience Sunday evening.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Morgan Conway formerly of this place, but resided for the past few years near Uniontown, Pa., where he died April 30th. We extend our sympathy to his bereaved family.

Elmer S. Green and family were visiting T. M. Conway Sunday.

We are hearing a great deal of talk about a new school-house at this place and hope that it will take a more substantial form than talk as we are in need of a new house for the reason that the pupils can not keep comfortable and also because the house we have at present is not suitable for the purpose of school. Give us good houses and the teachers will give us good work.

Friends Brothers are very busy at Friendsville erecting a ware-house adjoining their store room.

WHITE ROSE.

Ripans' Tablets relieve nausea.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1894

NUMBER 10.

VOLUME 18.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your wool to Sincell Bros. Sincell Bros., are buying wool at high prices.

Don't fail to decorate your house on the 30th.

Sincell Bros., are paying big prices for wool.

Sincell Bros., pay more for wool than other merchants.

Don't fail to attend the citizen's meeting to-morrow night.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

Begin preparations now for the observance of Decoration Day.

Mr. John J. Breuneman, of Accident, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Andrew Lovenstein, of Terra Alta, was in the city on Saturday.

Mr. E. H. Sincell was in Cumberland on business last Monday.

Mr. H. R. Dewitt, of Hloves, was a caller at this office on Tuesday.

Mr. Joe Miller, Rohrer's fat man, was here Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. T. White, of Terra Alta, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday.

Make Oakland a visit on the 30th. A good time is promised you.

The commencement exercises of Kee Mar college will begin on June 2nd.

Mr. Wm. J. Wilson, of near Gorman, was in the city Friday on business.

The Court of Appeals has taken a recess till June 19 to prepare opinions.

Come to Oakland on Decoration Day. Bring your family and enjoy yourself.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord spent Saturday in Terra Alta with friends.

Mr. E. Yoder, of Pittsburg, was here and at the Park on Monday on business.

W. H. Malette has a number of pairs of shoes which he will dispose of at less than cost.

Mr. D. E. Offutt, jr., went to Farmont, W. Va., Sunday night on business.

Mr. Joseph Martu, jr., returned from a visit to Baltimore and Washington Monday.

Mr. Charles Selden went to Gratton Tuesday to spend a day or two with acquaintances.

Clerk to the Commissioners Jacob S. Meyers is on a visit to his home near Friendsville.

Miss Nettie Kepler will leave for Kingwood to-morrow to visit friends for a few days.

Messrs. John M. Freeland and John P. Jones, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland Tuesday on business.

Mr. Scott Burkham, of New York, arrived in Oakland Tuesday night and is a guest at the Bosley House.

Mr. Chas. J. Newman, the Railroad street confectioner, was in Terra Alta for a few hours on last Sunday.

Rev. Wm. E. George, of Deer Park, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Silas Shirer and two daughters, of Oakland, were the guests of Mrs. G. A. Bolden on Monday.—Oracle.

Renewed efforts are being made to collect funds for a suitable monument to Francis Scott Key in Frederick city.

Mr. James D. Hamill has rented Mrs. Totten's house opposite the postoffice and will move into it with his family.

Miss Agnes Hart, of Oakland, Md., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. A. Bolden, North street.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Our old friend, Dr. W. H. Ravenscroft, of Elbon, Pa., was in Oakland Tuesday shaking hands with his many friends.

If you have not seen the line of gentlemen's shirts at Townshend & Son's you have missed it "largely." At hard time prices.

FOUND.—Finest line, latest styles and best bargains in crush, straw and derby hats in town at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t.

A new time table will go into effect Sunday on the B. & O. Some important changes will be made in the running of passenger trains.

The Rev. Geo. W. Kepler will preach a sermon on Odd Fellowship at St. Paul's church on Sunday morning, May 27, at 10:30 o'clock.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

The citizens generally are urged to attend the meeting on to-morrow night at Sturgiss' hall for the purpose of organizing the Fire Department.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Feik, of near Accident, were in the city on Tuesday. From here they went to Swanton to visit relatives for a few days.

Gold, silver, nickel, aluminum and steel spectacles and eye-glasses carefully adjusted at lowest prices at the Commercial Hotel May 17th and 18th.

Dr. E. H. Bartlett, the newly appointed postmaster at Oakland, assumed charge of the office yesterday morning, his commission having arrived Tuesday.

The venerable Thomas Bosley departed from Oakland Tuesday for Lee county, Illinois, where he will remain during the summer visiting his daughter.

Lately opened, complete lines of gents', ladies' and children's shoes, any style, Oxfords and Bluchers, tan and black. Prices rock bottom, at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t.

You will find a full line of dress goods, palm-leaf crepes, dotted swiss, ginghams, bunnings, etc., all colors, at Townshend & Son's 10-4t.

Spectacles and eye glasses carefully adjusted and at lowest prices by our eye specialist, who is now at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Md. The Globe Optical Co.

Mr. H. A. Custer, of Friendsville, who recently embarked in business at Knottsville, W. Va., passed through here Tuesday on his way home to visit his parents.

The Globe Optical Company, of Washington, D. C., have a temporary office at the Commercial Hotel. Examination free by their graduated eye specialist. May 17th and 18th.

The annual meeting of the German Baptist Brethren will be held at Meyersdale, Pa., on the Pittsburg Division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, commencing May 24, 1894.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. Thomas B. Wiley, of Bittinger, brought to Oakland Tuesday the remainder of his maple sugar crop consisting of over sixteen hundred pounds which he sold to merchants in town.

Cornelia Chapel, near Bayard, will be open for public worship on Sunday, May 20th. The Rev. John P. Hubbard will preach at 10:30 a. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

Prof. Chas. D. Smith closed his school here on last Friday and will leave sometime this week for his home in Baltimore. He will return about the 15th of June and open the Normal here.

At a congregational meeting of the members of St. Mark's Lutheran church Sunday night it was decided to sell the parsonage to Mr. E. J. Fringer for the sum of \$1,500, who will move here and occupy it.

Just after the hour of noon Sunday Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage's big church in New York city was burned to the ground incurring a loss of over a half million dollars. The trustees of the church decided to rebuild at once.

The members of Lily Division No. 9, U. R. K. of P., are requested to report at their hall on Wednesday morning, May 30, at 10 o'clock sharp in full dress uniform to participate in the Decoration Day exercises on that day.

Dr. W. N. Berkley of McAule & Berkley, Frostburg, will be at Accident May 29; Friendsville, May 30; Grantsville, May 31, to treat catarrh and diseases of the eye, ear and nose. Eyes examined for glasses. 10-2t.

Mr. John Shartzler has moved to Oakland the remaining stocks of goods of three different stores and will sell them out for less than their cost. Auction every Saturday afternoon and night until goods all disposed of.

Mr. Daniel L. Conaway will open an ice cream parlor in the Felty building on Alder street in a few days, where he will be pleased to serve all who may give him a call. Ice cream in any quantity will be delivered to private residences.

Owing to a severe cold Rev. Dr. Alexander was rendered unable to conduct services in his church last Sunday night. The usual services will be held both morning and evening next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. The subject of the evening discourse will be "Hannah."

Mr. John Kness, of Davis, has been in Oakland and made arrangements with the Oakland Candy Co. to establish a bakery. An oven will be erected at once and fresh bread, pies, cakes, etc., will be delivered daily to the patrons of the above firm.

On Friday night last the post-office at Elkins was broken into by unknown burglars, and robbed of \$75 in cash \$550 worth of stamps and several registered letters. It is said a gang of thieves have been operating in the vicinity for some time past.

Messrs. Michael & Pogue, of the Park, were in Oakland Monday and left a large order for job printing with us. They are the gentlemen who will conduct the sanitarium at the Park this summer, having secured Mrs. Kate V. Hardy's cottage for the purpose.

A lady of Tooleys, Ia., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. C. A. Wilt, of Franklin, Pa., who has been here several months conducting the photographic business for Lear & Co., started for his home Tuesday morning. During his sojourn with the people of Oakland Mr. Wilt made many warm friends who will be sorry to learn of his departure.

The management of Deer Park and Oakland summer resorts have secured the services of Nayal Academy band, Chas. Zimmerman director, to play during the coming season, in place of Prof. Ross Jungnickel's Baltimore orchestra which has been doing service for a number of seasons past.

Mr. John T. Watson, of Onancock, Va., a graduate of the College of Pharmacy of Baltimore, is in charge of the Mountain Lake Park drug store. Mr. Watson is a young man who came to the Park well recommended and will no doubt make a success of the business there this summer.

Dr. S. F. Scott, Blue Ridge, Harrison county, Mo., says: "For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent." By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the Remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at your own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

FEIK.—Jonas Harrison, aged 5 years, 6 months and 11 days, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Feik, of near Accident, died on May 9th of diphtheria, and was buried the following Friday in the Dunkard cemetery near Accident. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. Samuel Miller and David Hochstetler.

Prof. A. L. Saltzstein, jr., of Washington, a graduate of the Imperial Optical Institute of Germany and the Philadelphia Optical College, is in Oakland representing the Globe Optical Co., of Washington, D. C., and will remain here until tomorrow. Consultation on the diseases of the eye can be had by applying at the Commercial Hotel, where the professor has his rooms. Hereafter he will make regular monthly visits to Oakland.

Oakland District Conference will be held at Rowlesburg, June 19th-21st, commencing at 2 p. m., on Tuesday, and closing on Thursday night. Programs have been sent to all the pastors in sufficient quantity to supply their delegations. If any fail to receive them, others will be sent by applying to G. W. Kepler, Oakland. The preachers are requested to send the names of all delegates to be entertained to A. B. Rohrbaugh. A full attendance is urged.

Many persons whose eyesight is defective, and who would receive much assistance and comfort from the use of carefully selected and adjusted glasses, are doing their eyes great injury through not realizing that their vision is so imperfect. Our graduated eye specialist is here at the Commercial Hotel for two days, May 17th and 18th, and we invite you to call and have your eyes examined, free of charge. The Globe Optical Company, Oculists and Opticians, Metzger Building, Washington, D. C.

The new Young Men's Christian Association building in Cumberland was dedicated on Tuesday evening with appropriate exercises. The address of the evening was delivered by Mr. John V. L. Findlay, of Baltimore. The present association was organized December 10, 1888. Up to the present time it had been renting property for its purposes. The new building is well arranged for the purposes of the association and is a fine structure.

Do you ever suffer from weak and defective eyesight? It will cause your head to ache, your eyes will become red, watery, hot, painful and fatigued—the vision will be blurred. All this may be cured by the proper adjustment of glasses. Call at the Commercial Hotel where our Eye Specialist will be glad to examine your eyes and detect all errors of refraction. The Globe Optical Company of Washington, D. C., Thursday and Friday, May 17th and 18th, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Md.

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up into Wisconsin and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me again very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise it did both. I have used three fifty cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swellings extant." For sale by Oakland druggists.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seedling down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Dissolution of Co-Partnership. This is to give notice that the partnership of D. S. Custer & Bro., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be continued by D. S. Custer. D. S. CUSTER, Friendsville, Md., April 25, 1894. 10-3t*

DRAINAGE ALL IMPORTANT.

Unless Free From Water Good Roads Cannot Be Maintained.

Among those who have given the subject of road improvement careful attention there is a settled conviction that the good condition of any road depends upon a system of thorough drainage—a system which embraces not only the removal of the storm water which falls upon the surface of the road and the land adjoining, but also the water which filters through the ground. The latter, if allowed to percolate into and through the subsoil underlying the roadbed, will render the travel way soft and springy, often affecting the compacted surface of the road, so as to cause it to break up, or, in other words, "the bottom drops out." The remedy is thorough drainage.

In fact, the basis of all road improvement in the country is the thorough drainage of the road surface and the foundation of the road embankments. In the experiments which have been made in road drainage by laying one or two lines of tile drains along the sides and parallel with the road the result has been so satisfactory that some persons have become entangled with this method of road improvement and conclude that in it there is a remedy for all the defects which may be encountered. But we are convinced that the best improvement of our highways will combine at least three essential features, which are:

First—A road embankment of sufficient height to be at least above overflow from extraordinary rainfall, and sufficiently crowning to shed the water readily, and wide enough to accommodate the travel and not of a greater width.

Second—That the road shall have open ditches on each side of sufficient capacity to carry all flood water from the roadway and from the lands adjoining into the nearest water course without hindrance. The surface or open ditches should have such a perfect grade that no water will find a lodgment along the line of the road on either side.

Third—That two lines of tile drains be placed parallel with the roads, one on each side, at the base of the embankment.

The underdrains should be laid at the depth of three or more feet. The size of the tile will depend on the length of the drain and the fall, but it is probable that they should not be less than 4 inches in diameter in any case, and as much larger as the needs may require. The three essential features named embrace two systems—the removal of the surface water speedily and effectually, the removal of the water of saturation remaining after the removal of the surface water and the prevention of the flow of soil water under the roadbed. The underdrains should have a uniform descent or grade to some natural stream or outlet where the water discharged will flow away freely and

at no time back up in the drain. The crowning of the road should be sufficient to cause the water falling upon the surface of the road to flow readily through the side ditches. If it fails to flow away and remains in the ruts and depressions, it will increase the amount of mud and the inconvenience of travel. Roads in such a condition should have good machines passed over them as often as necessary to make and keep the surface level.

It is a mistaken idea that an underdrain laid in the middle of the road will drain the surface of the road. The travel and the action of the water falling upon the road will so effectually cover the surface that no water on the road will find its way down to the drain thus laid. To the contrary, the horse tracks and ruts will hold water like earthen vessels until it is removed by evaporation or otherwise. Roads graveled and drained as proposed will cost from \$400 to \$500 a mile, but when done they will be good roads for 11 months and commendably passable the remainder of the year with a little timely repairing.

Where gravel and stone are not to be had at a reasonable cost we know of no improvement so satisfactory in all respects as the roads well graded and sufficiently drained. Where gravel or broken stone can be had, it will be found that the thorough drainage of the road as proposed will save half the gravel or stone that would otherwise be required to make a good road. A dry foundation to build upon is the most important factor in road construction. Tile drains may be used to intercept water percolating through the earth of the higher ground adjacent and likely to interfere with the road, or springs or secret places under the roadbed may be drained out with tile so as not to interfere with the embankment. After a road has been put into good condition and thoroughly underdrained nothing need be done except to keep the surface of the travel way smooth and the open ditches free from any drift accumulations.—J. J. W. Billingsley.

Dentistry. Dr. D. O. McKinley will be at Friendsville May 14th and 15th; Hloves, 17th; Mellerry, 18th; Oakland, 21st and 22d; Deer Park, 23d and 24th. Teeth extracted without pain. 8-3t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-1yr

A New Millinery Store. I have just opened a new line of millinery goods, flowers, ribbons, laces, straw goods, fancy goods and notions. Prices reasonable. Store on Oak street near the Davis bridge. MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

Put the Dollars Where They do the Most for You!

We have just received a full line of New Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, etc. The latest designs in Ladies' Breast Pins, Hair Pins, Ear Drops, Rings, etc. Also a full line of novelties in Gold and Silver. We are offering everything at the lowest figures to keep pace with the times. For a full line of our goods, such as Cakes, Butter, Dishes, Berry Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Pickle Dishes, Water Pitchers, Cream Pitchers, Kettles, Forks, Spoons, and many other novelties suitable for Wedding Presents, etc. We can suit you in style and price. Try us.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. We have also put in a full line of Spectacles and Eye Glasses. Our facilities for fitting Glasses are the best. We can give you any kind of frames and lenses to suit you. We guarantee all glasses to give satisfaction.

Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables. In our Grocery Department can be found Fine, Staple and Fancy Goods at prices to suit all. In Vegetables and Fruit we cannot be beaten.

HIGH PRICES THESE TIMES A STUMBLING BLOCK.

An awful obstacle it is, too! What a source of great pleasure would it be to man in these distressing times "Could he but overcome it!"

Prevents Many a Man from Well Dress!

Makes Many a Man Unpleasant!

Compels Many a Man to Want!

We've Overcome This All!

Popular Prices Within Reach of All!

Rule the Order of the Day!

Don't claim to sell all the goods in the city but do claim to sell at the lowest prices offered in Oakland. Our motto is

"QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS."

We only ask a trial and a call at

W. H. MALETTE'S.

The Cheap Cash Grocer and Jeweler.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE DOMESTIC POSTMAN.

The thing that gives a married man the trouble of his life And makes him weak and weary and afraid to meet his wife, Is rascally underling to deliver, without fail, Her endless correspondence daily given him to mail.

In spite of all his efforts to remember her commands, Like tying knots in handkerchiefs, and strings upon his hands, In spite of solemn promises to do it right away, He never takes the letters from his pockets all the day.

At night he brings them home again; unconscious of his crime, He takes her kiss he don't deserve, and at the supper time, When suddenly remembering the letters in his coat, A choky, strange sensation takes possession of his throat.

His jaunty manner changes and his spirits have a chill, "What are you, Ducky Doodles," says his wife, "are you ill?" "O, no," he gasps, and then to keep the dreaded question back, He adds: "O, say: I saw to-day the loveliest sea-sickness cure."

It doesn't work because his wife can read him like a book: "John! Have you mailed my letters?" comes the question with a look That holds no pleasure for him if he hasn't. In distress He blushes, hems-a-haws awhile—then boldly answers, "yes!"

"John! you have not," I know it. (John is red: red than a fire.) "I sat up late to write it. I declare! It is a shame." Then rushing to the back-rack to his overcoat, She finds her morning letter—and a lot she gave before.

Poor John, with guilty features, tries his hardest to explain: Caught in a lie he humbly vows he won't forget again. But all the same he does it, and in consequence his life Is filled with tribulations and a fear to meet his wife.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

WATER LILIES.

BY T. FEATHER.

(Copyright, 1904, by the Author.)

"Effie! Effie, are you going to the picnic this afternoon?" said pretty Minnie Astor, as she rushed into her cousin's room, flushed with pleasurable excitement, one morning in August.

"I don't think I shall," she replied. "I have nothing fit to wear."

"For shame, Effie. Why, your poor cousin here has only two dresses, and even those have such a lot—a whole wardrobe full."

Effie shrugged her shoulders as she gazed into the mirror with a discontented expression on her face, and answered: "Well, I have worn them until I am tired of them."

"Surely you could wear one of your dresses again," said Minnie.

"Perhaps I could; but don't bother me. I hate to be bothered when I have nothing to put on that I have not worn before."

She glanced into the mirror again with the same expression on her face, and as she watched the masses of wavy, light hair fall around her as she brushed it, her countenance cleared. She thought surely Charlie Emmet could not think her cousin Minnie prettier than herself. Then she turned to Minnie.

"Yes; I will come this afternoon," she said.

Effie Stott certainly was a pretty girl, or rather would have been if she could have entirely rid herself of that dissatisfied and selfish expression which she habitually wore. She rarely harbored any pleasant thoughts, except when she was trying to please one or other of the sterner sex.

She did not improve her position with the men by her undignified scorn. They appeared to be fond of talking to her to a certain extent, but she never made any lasting impression, save to cause them, on close acquaintance, to fight shy of her.

Minnie, on the contrary, was a high-spirited girl, with a laughing expression that seemed to indicate that she

had not a care in the world. She was about two and twenty years of age, an orphan, and she had resided ever since she could remember anything in her aunt's house. Unlike her cousin, she was not wealthy, her total income being only sufficient to keep her from absolute want. However, she was quite contented with her lot, and did not think it a very hard one, after all.

Everybody liked Minnie Astor, ex-

cept her girl acquaintances, many of whom detested her, chiefly, it must be admitted, because she was a general favorite with the opposite sex. The men liked her because she was so natural in her manner, and they could talk to her without being made aware that they were too highly appreciated. Proportionately with the increased admiration which was vouchsafed her by her male friends her feminine acquaintances were the more jealous.

"What shall you wear, Minnie?" asked Effie, presently. "Are you going to wear your white or your gray dress? I wouldn't wear my white if I were you. I think it will rain." Inwardly she hoped it would rain, and that Minnie would wear her white dress, so that she would appear to considerable disadvantage in her wet and bedraggled condition.

Minnie's dresses were not numerous. When she asked her cousin if she intended to wear her white or her gray, Effie had mentioned the only two gowns the girl had to wear. The white one had been washed goodness knew how many times.

"I shall wear my white one, and some flowers with it," Minnie said, turning to go.

"Oh, Minnie, you might come and help me to choose a dress for myself," called Effie, as her cousin was leaving. "Certainly, Effie, with pleasure." And she wheeled about, and together the girls began to inspect the wardrobe.

"Why, Effie," said Minnie, "you have heaps. Here is your fawn lace one. How will that do?"

Effie turned up her nose even higher than it was—a feat one would have supposed to be almost impossible without turning it over her head altogether, as she replied:

"No; I never shall. What, wear one I have worn at a dozen garden parties this summer? Not if I know it!"

"Oh, Effie. Why you only wore it at the Browns' fête and at the bazaar!"

"Well, everybody has seen it, haven't they?"

"Nonsense. It looks beautiful, too." "I shall wear it, anyhow."

"Then there is this pale green." "That won't do, either."

The inspection went on for some time, and finally a sweet-looking pink muslin was decided upon. Effie thought that surely, in this dress, she would be able to keep Charlie's attention all the afternoon.

Two o'clock arrived and the picnic party were all present at the rendezvous, with the exception of Minnie. The girls voted for going straight away, but the gentlemen were of an other opinion and refused to proceed without her. This settled matters, and presently Minnie came hurrying up wearing her old white dress, and a large straw hat, trimmed with white ribbon and natural pink roses, and carrying a pretty bunch of roses in her belt. Flushed as she was with her hurried walk she looked the very picture of health and beauty. Jealous eyes, even, could not refuse her the palm.

Effie had, however, by this time secured the attendance of Charlie Emmet, and did not notice the appearance of Minnie at all. She was quite contented with her own escort, and even the latter's added charms were powerless to make her jealous so long as his attention was fixed upon her.

Charlie was a splendid specimen of an Englishman. He was not what anybody would exactly call handsome, though he could not be called plain. He stood five feet nine inches in height, and had a distinguished appearance which could not fail to attract and captivate. Moreover, he was the reputed possessor of a fortune in itself sufficient to place him above the vice of envy. Consequently he was surrounded with the flattery of anxious mothers and voracious maidens. Minnie he had seen some time before, and he had been a little piqued by her evident insensibility to its advantages.

It was a new experience to him, and one calculated to increase, if she had but known it, his growing love for her. To-day he had determined that, come what might, he would speak to her and obtain an answer to an all-important question.

On arrival at Winsford Towers the party alighted, and luncheon was served in the hall except pretty Nellie Lansdowne and Frank Gregory, who had long been known to be numerous fathoms deep in love with each other. They dropped out of the line very quickly and retired to a quiet spot in the wood. How they spent their time it boots not to inquire.

The afternoon was warm and sultry, and the coolest place seemed to be on the water. That once reached the boat was rapidly filled. Effie had to be helped into it by Charlie or she "would never have dared to go to the lake at all," she said. Minnie, on the other hand, helped herself, and was seated in the boat before anyone had the chance to come to her aid.

The oars were got out and a shady part was reached, and there, to the ladies' delight, were some water lilies. To please them the gentlemen were all on their feet to obtain them. Effie, by a crafty maneuver, gained possession not only of those she had picked for herself but of those which Charlie had got for Minnie, whilst she was only able to get a solitary one. Charlie would have picked some more, but there were none in sight. Minnie, though sorely disappointed, refused to show that she cared, and laughingly declared that she did not want any more than she had.

Effie held to hers in her usual selfish fashion and declined to part with a single flower.

The boat floated upon the surface of the lake for some time without the aid of the oars, when they came to another cluster of lilies. Minnie saw them first, the others being too busy talking

or idly lying down in the boat to notice them. She leaned over, and in her attempt to pluck a fine specimen overbalanced herself and fell into the lake. All was confusion immediately. Charlie alone retained his presence of mind, and diving into the water minus his coat and boots he endeavored to rescue her.

This he found some difficulty in doing. He struck out in Minnie's direction, but she had floated some little distance away, and his first snatched at her dress was futile. At last he managed to seize firmly hold of it whilst the boat was being brought toward them.

With some difficulty Minnie was drawn on board, but Charlie swam to land and leaving Minnie in the care of the others he himself ran to a farmhouse near and obtained a blanket in which to wrap her, and requested the farmer's wife to get a bed ready for her. Then he hurried back and reached her just as she had returned to consciousness.

Quickly folding the blanket round her, with the aid of Fred Lancaster, another member of the party, carried her to the house. Then, and not till then, did Charlie think of himself. He was offered a suit of corduroy which belonged to the farmer's son, and he quickly divested himself of his wet garments and, encased in these, he returned to his companions, when he heard the news that Minnie was seriously ill and a doctor was sent for. Little, fussy Dr. Davidson soon arrived and attended to the girl. It was some weeks, however, before she came round sufficiently for Charlie to see her, and he had several times been to the house ere he was allowed that privilege.

When he was found her looking back the ghost of her former self. She had been allowed to get up for the first time for a few hours. Though she was flushed with excitement at the idea of the interview, Charlie was unpleasantly struck with the alteration that had been made in her countenance by her weeks of illness. He was about to make an observation to that effect when she interrupted him with: "Oh, I am so glad you have come. I have so wanted to thank you for saving my life. I do not know how I can repay the immense service you have done me."

"Shall I tell you?" asked Charlie, as he reached her side.

She looked at him and replied unthinkingly: "Yes." Then she blushed as she saw his earnest gaze. Her eyes sought the floor whilst he took a seat beside her, and holding one of her hands in his, he said: "Give me yourself."

"I thought it was Effie you preferred," she said.

"Effie! Why she is nothing but a dressed-up doll. A fellow would tire of her in a week. It was you that I cared for all along, and if you do not marry me I shall never marry at all."

Overcome by the awful fate which might overtake him in the event of her refusing, Minnie consented to become his wife.

The shades of evening fell ere he left her side, the time going rapidly as these two confessed again and again their love for each other. After this it did not take Minnie long to recover her health and strength, for there is nothing like happiness for restoring bells. In a few weeks the wedding bells were pealing, and Effie, finding she could not be bride, made up her mind to be the next most important personage, chief bridesmaid.

Her fate was not so happy as Minnie's, for she had long determined to marry for money and position. She did marry for both, and obtained them through an old peer, but she rapidly lost her beauty, becoming every day sower and sower, until in less than two years she would have been voted an old woman by those who did not know that she was barely twenty-four.

Minnie and Charlie, happy in each other's love, which now they shared with a little heir, grew younger every day, until their friends were almost ready to believe that they were years younger than when they were married.

Taking Him Down.

The irascible guest had been sitting at the hotel table about six minutes, and no waiter had come to him. He equirred around awhile, and when he caught sight of the head waiter he called him up.

"Here," he said, ill-naturedly: "I've been waiting here for half an hour for somebody to take my order, and nobody has come near. What I want to know is if I'm going to be waited on or not?"

"Certainly, sir," responded the head waiter, most politely.

"I want to know why I've been kept waiting so long?" he went on, determined to make it as unpleasant as possible.

"Really, sir," apologized the head waiter, "I can't tell. I only came on watch ten minutes ago, and the man who was on duty when you came in half an hour ago has left and won't be back until this time to-morrow."

The guest knew the head waiter was lying to him, but somehow it occurred to him that he was not altogether spotless himself, and he shut up.—Detroit Free Press.

MICROTOMY A FINE ART.

Though the Microtome is but Little Known to Many.

If one would see some microtome work, let him seek a medical student possessed of a microscope. The same will show him a number of glass slips, three inches long, perhaps, by three-quarter wide. These will be labelled: "One, Muscle," another, "Scientific Nerve," a third, "Scalp of a Child," and a fourth, "Cat's Liver." Such names do not lead one to anticipate art and beauty, and this makes the art and beauty all the more charming. In the center of each of these slips, covered by an extremely thin circular disk of glass, he will see a little slice of matter, the size, perhaps, of the head of a pin, and so small, and so thin as to be altogether transparent. This is, let us say, your cat's liver, etherized by the microtome. Under the microscope it has the air of a Madonnas of the old masters wear. The cells of the liver form an interlacing tracery of golden pink, and the diverse blood vessels, of which there are three sorts, appear, if injected, as branching shapes of crimson, blue and other sweet and pure colors, even such as the Madonnas of the old masters wear. The scalp may be even more delightful, with its hairs like stout, brown musts, a greenish cuticle and sunset-tinted sub-dermal tissue below.

It is obvious that with such an infinite variety of material the microtome must needs have a great variety of instruments. Some things he cuts with a common razor in his hand; such must needs be of a firm consistency, neither flabby nor brittle. Some again—larger things—he cuts with a plane.

Little things that he cannot hold he holds in his hand, or the tip of the elder, and so gets a fingerful that may be grasped and cut. A soft substance, such as human muscle, he hardens by the immersion of a lump of it in a suitable fluid or he takes it fresh and almost living, and freezes it firm upon a metal slab by means of ether. A rock is cut into thin slices by a lapidary's wheel, a rotating disk of steel made keen by rubbing diamond powder on the edge, and these slices are stuck to a piece of glass and gradually rubbed thinner and thinner upon emery powder of increasing fineness, and finally upon round emery.

How dainty things like sand grains the microtome overcomes by imbedding in hard substances. He particularly dreads and rejoices over such brittle substances as coal. One would expect mere blackness of coal even in its thinnest, but here, on certain coal, reveal myriads of little flattened cells of stony orange or lemon-yellow color, the spore shed long since by the trees which perished to form our coal seams.

There are in London perhaps half a hundred or more human beings who live by this making of thin slices from solid things which, when cut, reveal myriads of little flattened cells of stony orange or lemon-yellow color, the spore shed long since by the trees which perished to form our coal seams.

He relates a gruesome story of a tone of pathos, how this Mrs. Webster was a landlady of his who died suddenly—"poor old lady!"—and was "post-mortemed" by a confidential friend. "So I took these little mementoes," he says, waving his hand at the shelf. It is a grim and sordid fate for a landlady that she should be post-mortemed by her own lodger and retained at 6d., 9d. and 1s. a slice, according to the choiceness of the parts. But there are those who suspect our microtome of having obtained his human material in a legitimate way from the dissecting room, and having created his Mrs. Webster for literary effect.

Still, the jumble of matters in the corpiant little bottles upon his shelves remain old enough: pickled organisms from the deep sea are side by side with scraps of plant, root and stem, and the mortal remains of a pet puppy, while the bones of a dead mouse are in a jar of Borneo shreds a bottle with some cubic inch of substance that was once part of the vestiture of a human soul in a London hospital. Sooner or later they will come to the knife edge and the glass slip. Our microtome is indeed on the level of Shakespeare. All being paid its tribute to his art; he makes it clear and brilliant for us, using his stains and media not to hide but to display, making truth truer and the visible plain. His work is a veritable microcosm—a summary of the world.

The ordinary microtomeists who cut sections for the medical students, as a rule, do little in the direction of cutting rocks. This has a special technique, and is practiced chiefly at the greater geological schools—at the Royal School of Mines, for instance. It is almost impossible to convey an idea of the appearance of sections of some granite rocks when seen in polarized light. Let the reader think of the tints of a film of gas refuse floating on water, of the spectrum of a gas by a glass prism, of the opal, of the mother of pearl, of old stained-glass windows, of Burne-Jones at his best. All these, and more also, will be seen in such a rock as Pierite or Dunite. A day will come when artists will seek these things and learn a thousand delights of coloring from their study. For microscopic sections may be collected for their beauty, for their technical excellence, thinness and so forth, or their historical interest, and for their scientific importance.

—Pall Mall Budget.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—When you are hurried and a postage stamp will not stick, moisten it and rub it on the flap of an envelope and then quickly put it in its place.

—A woolen rag saturated with boiled linseed oil is recommended for removing scratches from a highly polished surface, which may afterward be varnished with shellac dissolved in alcohol.

—Parsnip Fritters.—Scrape, split and boil till tender. Mash smooth and add one beaten egg, one teaspoon of flour, pepper and salt to taste, and milk for a smooth batter. Fry in clear fat and drain on brown paper. Serve hot.—Housekeeper.

—An appetizing spring salad is made from cucumbers, white onions and green pepper. Chop the cucumbers, and to each one of medium size add a teaspoonful of chopped green pepper with the seeds removed. Dress with a French dressing. Serve with fish or broiled beefsteak.

—Boned Leg of Mutton.—Have the bone taken out of a nice fat leg of mutton. Make a rich stuffing of bread crumbs, yolks of hard-boiled eggs, chopped liver, a little chopped onion, butter, a little sage, sweet marjoram, black pepper and salt. Fill the leg with this forcement and bake, basting often.—Boston Budget.

—A Good Dessert.—Soak one-half teaspoon of tapioca in warm water until clear. Place in a saucepan with one and one-half pints of water, one-half cup sugar and scant cup of washed raisins. Cook until raisins are soft. When cool add one-half teaspoonful lemon essence. Especially good eaten with cream.—Prairie Farmer.

—Biscuits.—For this biscuits take half a pound of flour and the yolk of one egg. Beat the egg and add it to the flour; then pour in sufficient milk to make a very stiff paste. Beat this well and then knead it. Roll out the paste as thin as possible, then cut it into nice sized biscuits. Bake them for about twenty minutes in a slow oven.

—Chocolate Pudding.—One pint of milk, one pint of bread crumbs, one-half cupful of sugar, the yolks of three eggs, five tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate. Scald the milk, add the bread crumbs and chocolate. Take from the fire, add the sugar and beaten eggs. Put in a pudding dish and bake fifteen minutes. Beat the whites with a tablespoonful of sugar, spread over the pudding and brown. Serve cold.—Good Housekeeping.

—To Bake Cabbage.—Cook a cabbage perfectly in salted water. Take it up with a skimmer, so as to drain out the water as much as possible. Put it into a dish, cut it up, season to your taste with butter and pepper, adding a little more salt if necessary; then add a cup of rich sweet milk—less, if the cabbage is small. Put the whole in a baking dish and cover the top for a quarter of an inch with rolled crackers or fine bread crumbs, on which you put minute pieces of butter here and there. As soon as it browns it is done. Serve in the same dish. This is the most delicious way cabbage was ever cooked. The rolling crackers are put over it to absorb the moisture.

—Fluffy Tresses Reign.

This necessitates fortnightly Shampoo and Eternal Vigilance.

For the nonce fluffy tresses are the style.

Women were wont to brush their hair down; now they brush it up, comb it up and blow it up with a fan to produce the effect of thistledown and corn tassels.

The hair is first done up dry, then crimped all over, and finally dressed, the caprice being suggested by the style of the hat.

There is a quantity of bottled stuff for the head toilet, but by all odds the best, cheapest and most satisfactory is lavender water. The alcohol, which is the "body" of all the toilet waters, refreshes, if it does not entirely cleanse the scalp; it stimulates the action of the glands, and as it evaporates, the offensive odors of perspiration are carried away. There is just enough oil and fragrance in the lavender flowers to "dress" the hair, and the hair is allowed to dry, without combing or brushing. It leaves the hair dry, glossy and comparatively sweet, which nothing else will do.

Violet water, too, makes a nice shampoo, but it lacks the essential oil of the lavender, and, moreover, it is not as refreshing.

These waters are only recommended for well-kept heads of dry, coarse hair. For the vast forty thousand who have not the conveniences for good grooming and brushing, bay rum will be found excellent. When the water is all over the scalp, rack the hair with a coarse comb and then brush until the head is red, hot and clean, and the hair is dry and fluffy. For naturally oily tresses this is one of the quickest methods of dry shampooing.

A little fine scent of violet, lilac, hyacinth, sandalwood, valley lily or Egyptian lily goes a long way as a hair cleanser. A tablespoonful is enough to perfume and bring out the natural gloss of the hair, but it is not cleansing nor to be used on oily hair.

In the uptown boarding-schools, gratifying attention is given to personal refinement as well as personal culture. One of the toilet hints on which emphasis is laid with red ink, is two shampoos a month for every girl in the dormitory.

The mistress of the bath does not think that a lady can give her head the care it should have, and the preceptress agrees with her. Every fortnight a professional lady's maid goes to school, and each fair head gets one hour's time and fifty cents' worth of care-taking.

The cost of crimping, gas included, is about fifty cents a week. There is no danger of any of these beautifully groomed girls bleaching or dyeing their hair. They have been taught that clean hair is beautiful, and that no hair and no girl can be beautiful or refined without absolute cleanliness.—N. Y. World.



Mrs. Mattie Gupton, Dukedom, Tenn.

Gave New Life

Sick Headache and Neuralgia Cured by Hood's.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me a great deal of good. I have been a sufferer from Sick Headache and Neuralgia nearly all my life. The pains had become so intense that my hands would cramp for hours so that I could not use them. The doctor told my husband there was little help for me. The different medicines tried had greatly deteriorated me. Since using two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I have realized relief, so much so that I feel like a new person. Our little boy has been troubled with his throat but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla soreness and hoarseness have gone and he is in better health." Mrs. MATTIE GUPTON, Dukedom, Tenn.

Hood's Pills assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists, etc.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

the boy has been troubled with his throat but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla soreness and hoarseness have gone and he is in better health." Mrs. MATTIE GUPTON, Dukedom, Tenn.

Hood's Pills assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists, etc.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP

Root

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility, Swamp-Root builds up quickly a rundown constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

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"YANKEE" SHAVING SOAP

"Never Dries on the Face."

ONE CAKE ONLY 10 CENTS

More than enough for 100 Shaves

Ten delightful shaves for 1 Cent.

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THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.

The Genuine De Long Pat. Hook

AND EYE has on the face and back of every card the words:

See that

hump?

TRADE-MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Richardson De Long Bros., Philadelphia.

Davis International Hand Cream Soap—200 lbs. to 300 lbs. capacity. Every box contains a full trial class, send for it free. Davis & Franklin Bldg., Chicago, Illinois.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE \$3

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"MULTEUM IN PARVO."

An article which will make you a fountain pen. Sample by mail, 5 cents.

THEO. S. MEYER, 142 Nassau Street, NEW YORK.

SEND THIS TABLE every time you write.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH

PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates: One copy one year, \$1.50; One copy six months, .75; One copy three months, .40; One copy one month, .15; Single copies, .05.

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion for square of ten nonpareils lines 25; each additional insertion after first at cost per square of ten nonpareils lines. No discount will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1894.

Notice.

Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

The South Pays no Pension Money.

Mr. Hepburn, a member from Iowa, in a speech delivered recently, in the House, on the subject of pensions, says: "The late Confederate States do not in reality contribute one dollar to the payment of pensions. Of the \$150,000,000 internal revenue taxes the south paid less than \$9,000,000; of the \$177,000,000 custom receipts the South paid but \$4,000,000, and of the miscellaneous receipts less than \$2,000,000, so that the South contributes less than \$15,000,000 to the revenues of the government. "The South gets back \$9,000,000 of this in sugar bounty, \$5,000,000 in pensions and \$5,000,000 as a deficit in postal receipts. The South receives back \$3,000,000 more than it contributes. "Addressing the Southern members he concluded: 'You contribute not a cent to Northern pensioners—What difference does it make to you what we do with our own money?'

A Warning to Republicans.

The greatest danger to the Republicans this year is in the feeling of confidence, which seems to prevail everywhere, that the country is disgusted with the Democratic party. There is a feeling that the people will vote a Republican Congress into power as an expression of their discontent and indignation on account of the failure of the Democratic Congress. This feeling of confidence in Republican prospects has in it an element of danger which should be guarded against very carefully.

The New York Tribune more than a month ago published an article in which there were some suggestive figures, and which should be reproduced in every Republican paper. They are intended to show that the popular indignation at the Democracy, which undoubtedly exists through the country, does not necessarily mean Democratic defeat at the polls next November. It will only be by the hardest work and a solid massing of forces that the Republicans will be able to obtain a majority in the next Congress, for the Democrats have many advantages to start with. They have the power of the administration, the control of the machinery in many important states, and the additional advantage that they have so gerrymandered Republican states that it has been possible for them to elect in them a majority of the congressmen.

In the article referred to above it is shown that the Democrats start with 120 districts which it is almost utterly useless for the Republicans to contest, as their ballots will not be counted if they cast a majority of votes. This has been the case heretofore and always will be the case until a federal election law is passed that will guarantee a free vote and a fair count. The south will give certificates to these 120 Democrats without fail, excepting perhaps the four districts in West Virginia, the only state in the so-called solid south in which honest elections seems possible. After these 120 districts are secured the Democrats only need 59 votes to give them a majority of the house of representatives. Ten northern states have been gerrymandered by

Democratic legislatures, so that they can elect Democratic Congressional candidates though the states give large Republican majorities for state and national tickets.

This, then, is the situation which the Republicans have to face. Though it is true that there is popular indignation against Democracy, disfranchisement of Republicans in the south, unfair gerrymanders of northern states and the power of the national administration all comprise an advantage for the enemy which will be hard to overcome. It is not intended to discourage Republicans by calling attention to these matters, but rather to warn them against over-confidence. The duty of the party is plain. The nomination of strong candidates, an aggressive campaign, hard individual work and a full vote on election day can only accomplish a victory over the powerful combination arrayed against the people.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The weekly report of the Maryland State Weather Bureau dated Tuesday contained the following: Western Maryland.—A good crop of strawberries is in prospect, and all kinds of berries promise large yields; there will be a few peaches, pears and apples. Wheat is beginning to head out, in most places, excellent. Oats are well started, but cool nights are keeping them back. Early-planted corn is coming up, some replanting was necessary on account of the heavy rains on the 6th; cutworms doing some damage. Grass is still backward, and from present indications the hay crop will be light; from some localities better reports have been received. Potatoes are growing well and, as yet, no beetles have been noticed. Peas are in bloom, and all garden truck is getting a healthy growth.

Baltimore.—Weather good the past week. Corn planting finished. Early planted corn and potatoes coming up. Apple trees in bloom. A good shower of rain on the 11th and some frost on the 12th. Cool nights are keeping the oats back.

P. P. LOHR.

Grantsville.—Weather too cool and dry for grass. Wheat doing remarkably well and oats well started. Apples in bloom and promise a fair crop. Strawberries look well; a few in bloom. A light frost on the 12th. J. S. MILLER.

Stonyside.—All crops except wheat suffering for rain. Plowing for buckwheat in progress. Corn about two-thirds planted. Ground hard and dry. J. G. KNAUER.

Mountain Lake Park.—Oats, potatoes and corn look well. No damage done by last frost, as it was very light. Rain greatly needed.

CHAS. J. BUNCE.

Thayerville.—Storm of 6th instant did much damage to fruit trees and fences. This week has been very good for farm work. Rain badly needed.

R. BECKMAN.

Maple Sugar Bounty.

A telegram to the Baltimore Sun dated at Cumberland Monday, referring to the bounty on maple sugar in this county says:

"Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Asahel Willison has returned from a trip to Garrett county to gather the returns from the maple sugar product of the past season. The returns show an output of slightly over one hundred and fifty thousand pounds, earning bounty of one and three-quarter and two cents per pound, according to quality. The total bounty this year will be about \$2,100. The product this year is short compared with that of last year, which then cost the government in bounty \$2,708. The farmers of Garrett county are paying greater attention to cereals of late and are now adopting more progressive ideas in tilling the soil, and, as a consequence, land that could have been bought at \$4 an acre a few years ago is now worth ten times that amount."

Colored Society Notes.

Miss Tina Curtis, who spent the winter in Martinsburg, has returned to Oakland for the summer.

Mr. William Gilmore, of Piedmont, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Daniel Holt.

The Sabbath school met at the residence of Mr. W. H. Walker on last Sunday afternoon. The prospects for a good school are promising.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Washington were in Oakland Monday.

Mrs. Clara Coach, of Frederick City, arrived in Oakland Tuesday night. She expects to remain here during the summer.

Snakes.

A correspondent at Pea Ridge says that Mr. Noah Garlitz killed a snake that measured six feet in length and seven inches in circumference and thirteen pleasant eggs were found in it.

THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.
T. Jay in Cumberland News.
OAKLAND, MD., May 4, 1894.

ADVERSE POSSESSION.
The State of West Virginia insists and claims the continuance uninterrupted and open adverse possession of and exercise of exclusive jurisdiction and control over all said territory south of said North Branch, and west of the meridian line drawn from the Fairfax stone to the State of Maryland line, and the colony and the State of Virginia for more than one hundred and fifty years; and the acquiescence of the State of Maryland therein as a full and complete answer and defense to the claims and pretenses of the State of Maryland set forth in her bill of complaint filed in this suit.

And the State of West Virginia asks that the court will give and accord to her the benefit of all the legal and equitable presumptions arising from the said long continued possession and exercise of jurisdiction and control over said territory and said laches and acquiescence of the State of Maryland.

MARYLAND ACT OF 1890.
The State of West Virginia further answering, says that the act of the General Assembly of Maryland under and by virtue of which this suit was instituted by the Attorney General of said State, being chapter 563 of Acts of 1890, and published along with the bill filed in this suit, did not authorize or direct the Attorney General to make such a claim as that contained in the said bill, and did not contemplate the assertion of the old claims of Maryland to go to the south branch of the Potomac as her boundary line, which had long since been abandoned by her. It simply provides, "That the Attorney General of the State be and he is hereby authorized and directed to take as speedily as possible such steps as may be necessary to obtain a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States which will settle the controversy between the States of Maryland and West Virginia over and concerning, and which will finally fix and determine the true location of that portion of the boundary line between said states, lying between Garrett county in the State of Maryland and Preston county in the State of West Virginia."

And so the State of West Virginia says that the Attorney General of the State of Maryland had no authority to bring this suit in the manner in which it was brought and that the said bill of complaint was filed without proper authority from the plaintiff the State of Maryland.

ACT OF 1890 RECOGNIZES THE NORTH BRANCH AS BOUNDARY.

And the State of West Virginia says this last named act of the Legislature of Maryland is of itself a recognition of the North Branch as the boundary line between the states and the Fairfax stone as a point in said boundary.

The provision of the constitution of the State of Maryland of 1871 authorizing the creation of the county of Garrett, and the act of 1872 by which it was created, both recognize the North Branch as the boundary line and the Fairfax stone as a point in said boundary as has been heretofore shown and this act confines the object of the suit authorized to be brought to the settlement of that portion of the boundary line between said Garrett county in Maryland and Preston county in West Virginia. This is the only line between the counties named in said act. And the real matter of controversy between the two States as to this line was and still is whether the old Deakins line of 1788 or the Mehler line of 1859 is the true boundary line of the States between said counties. And the intention of the legislature in directing suit to be brought was to obtain a settlement of this disputed boundary line and not to open again the controversy about the South Branch of the Potomac.

DEAKINS LINE THE BOUNDARY.

Now as to this line running from Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania line the State of West Virginia respectfully insists and claims that the old line run by Francis Deakins in 1788 is and should be established as the true boundary line between the two States and that she is entitled to all the territory lying west of said line.

This line was run under the authority of the State of Maryland and is a duo north line. It was run by a competent and experienced surveyor selected by the State and doubtless the instruments used were the best obtainable then. The courses and distances of the military lots laid off by Deakins along the said line all call for this line as a duo north line as appears by the copies of said courses and distances filed herewith as above stated. The grantees of these lots took possession of said lots as they were laid

out and held under them only up to said Deakins line.

The State of Maryland prior to the running of said Deakins line had made some few grants for land which extended westward of said line as run by said Deakins. But after said Deakins line was run and established the State of Maryland never made any more grants of land lying west of said line.

VIRGINIA GRANTS UP TO THE DEAKINS LINE.

On the other hand the State of Virginia had, prior to the running of said Deakins line, made a number of grants for land lying along the meridian line, drawn from the Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania line, which grants called for natural objects in the "Maryland line," and after said Deakins line was run the said State of Virginia continued to issue patents for the vacant land lying just west of and adjoining said Deakins line, calling for natural objects in said line, until the whole of the territory lying west of and adjacent to said line was taken up and patented by the State of Virginia, and the patents of said land claimed under said Virginia patents, and those claiming them, have claimed and held possession of the lands granted to them respectively up to said Deakins line as the true boundary line between Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, and in this way the said Deakins line came to be adopted and recognized by the inhabitants and land owners along the same as the State boundary line and as the limits of their lands. No controversy arose between the holders of the Maryland military lots as laid out by Francis Deakins and the said Virginia patents, except in some instances, as to the true location of the Deakins line. The only other controversies that remained after said Deakins line was run were such as arose between persons holding under some old patents issued by Maryland prior to the running of the Deakins line for lands lying west of said line, and persons claiming under patents issued by Virginia for the same land. But these are few in number, and limited in the amount of land involved.

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republican.

Please allow me space in your valuable paper to refer to a matter of interest, especially unto myself. The ways of many people are past finding out, and the ways of some people in this part of the country are doubly hard to find out. One is not always disappointed when misled by strangers but we expect good of friends.

About midway between this place and Frostburg is a farm-house termed the half-way house where many thrilling circumstances transpired during the stage days of the old national pike, and the present proprietor, who is none other than one of the honored members of the Board of County Commissioners, (Mr. Thomas H. Layman) and his estimable lady are fully determined it shall not lose its record for startling occurrences during their day.

So on the evening of the 10th inst. as I was returning from Frostburg, where I had conducted the funeral of our aged and most highly respected citizen, Mr. Wm. Frost, I was stopped and invited to spend the night at said house. As the shades of night began to steal over the earth quite interesting people began to assemble and kept coming until sixty odd strong had taken possession of the house and we were impressed that perfect obedience would be our safest way out of our dilemma.

About 9 o'clock we answered an invitation into the famous dining-room where we were publicly and substantially pounded—at least \$20 worth of pounds. After remaining until about midnight saying and doing everything possible to relieve us of our scare they took their departure saying all kinds of nice things.

No one courts surprises and poundings, yet they can be endured occasionally, these hard times especially when they end so well.

This is my fourth year among these strong people and I have learned to love them, and though they are scripturally peculiar on account of good works, yet I shall never forget them.

J. H. ENLOW,

Pastor M. E. Church.

Grantsville, May 12, 1894.

If King Solomon was alive he would now say: "Go to the traveling man, learn his ways, and be wise." Mr. C. W. Battell, a Cincinnati traveling man representing the Queen City Printing Ink Co., after suffering intensely for two or three days with lameness of the shoulder, resulting from rheumatism, completely cured it with two applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This remedy is gaining a wide reputation for its prompt cures of rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cent bottles are for sale by Oakland druggists.

MEN OF OAKLAND.

Here is Something for you to Read, Ponder and Think About.

A great many of the good citizens of the town of Oakland—and for that matter other towns—work hard to induce other industries to locate within the corporate limits and wholly neglect to give proper encouragement to home talent. The famous western novelist, E. W. Howe, hits the nail on the very head in his novel, "The Story of a Western Town," which made a great hit a few years ago and received the enthusiastic praise of such eminent literary men as W. D. Howells and Mark Twain. Read the excerpt that follows and when you come to the "quiet man" that was building a woolen mill down on the river," stop and consider whether the circumstances such as are there described does not exist right here in your midst. Then let your thoughts travel in the direction of where your patronage should go with reference to the "quiet industries" which are springing up or have sprung up. In a chapter headed "The Peculiarities of a Country Town," Mr. Howe says:

"There was one thing I noticed of Twin Mounds which was probably true of every other country town—it was constantly threatened either with great prosperity or great danger, but whether the event threatening the prosperity or the danger came to pass the town progressed about the same. There was no perceptible effect from any of the events the people were certain would prove either very disastrous or of great benefit, from which I am led to believe that no one is familiar with the art of town building, although I have never known a man who did not profess to know all there is worth knowing about the science."

Town seems to be the natural accretion of years, and although the people in Twin Mounds often related how desperate were their struggles with adversity the facts probably are that the place would have been fully as large without the great number of public meetings for public purposes and the endless worry of individuals with reference to it.

"There was a very general impression that manufactory were needed, and this was talked about so much, and so many inducements were offered, that the people became discouraged, believing that the average manufacturer had a wicked heart and hollow head to this wrong end of the matter in the face of his own interest. Therefore we were very much surprised to learn once, after all hope had been abandoned, that a quiet man was building a woolen mill down the river, which he completed and afterward operated without the help of the committees which had been appointed to aid in such matters of public weal."

"The trouble was that the man lived in Twin Mounds, whereas we had been expecting a man and money to come from a distant point for that purpose and had never thought of looking about home, but spent a great deal of money in sending committees away to make arrangements for a woolen mill. This circumstance, though humiliating, proved a good thing, for it taught the people that if the town were to be built up at all it must be by its own citizens, which knowledge was afterwards used to good advantage."

"The people were always miserable by reason of predictions that unless impossible amounts of money were given to certain enterprises the town would be ruined, and, although they always gave, no sooner was one found exhausted than it became necessary to raise another. It was said during the collection of each amount that it would never be necessary again to give to this sort of charity, as the enterprise then in hand would insure the fortune of Twin Mounds, but there was never an end to the ridiculous business, and we were always in a state of dreariness on this account, as the men demanding the charity for insignificant enterprises threatened to go to the rival towns and permit the grass to grow in our streets."

"In thinking of the matter since I have thought that Twin Mounds would have been a much better town but for the fact that it was always expecting improbable disaster, but which never came, for the people were thus prevented from exercising their energy, if they had any."

Although the above excerpt is from a work of fiction, it is so true to life that its wisdom is apparent. Three good points to remember are the following:

Always encourage home talent when it stands ready to establish an enterprise that will build up the town.

Never attempt to raise more money to secure new enterprises than the town can afford to part with.

Always look on the bright side of the town's outlook. Never predict anything but prosperity.

Well men often die because they believe they are suffering from some wholly imaginary ailment, and a good town sometimes retrogrades simply because of the croaking of calamity howlers. Say nothing if you cannot say a good word for the town, but keep on saving the town's wool.

Rea Ridge.

Rev. Jesse Robeson preached a most able sermon to a large congregation Sunday.

It makes us feel good to see so many persons at Sunday school. Sunday school next Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. All are invited to attend.

Mr. Walter Crow was the guest to Mr. Olen Wilhelm Sunday.

Mr. George Beaman purchased a stump puller recently and expects to do a booming business.

Mr. Shadrack Garlitz visited friends at Avilton Sunday last.

Messrs. Walter Lancaster and Herman Robeson were at New Germany Saturday night.

Mr. Isadore McKenzie contemplates building a large barn this summer.

Several of our people attended church at Mount Union Sunday.

Mr. Wm. A. Robeson will move his saw mill to Olen Wilhelm's in the near future.

Decoration Day.

Crook Post No. 35, G. A. R., of Oakland, desires the presence of all G. A. R. Posts as well as all old soldiers to meet with us and join in observing memorial day, May 30th. Invitations are also extended to all lodges K. of P., Odd Fellows, Jr. O. U. A. M., Hibernians and the citizens generally. Invitation is also extended to all school children to meet with us, and also the Oakland Cornet Band.

Donations of flowers will be gratefully received. They can be left at Crook Post Hall or Sturgis' drug store on Wednesday morning, 30th.

A. G. STURGIS,

H. Low, Adj't. Commander.

Town Council Proceedings.

To the Editor of the Republican.
Inasmuch as there has been so much dissatisfaction, expressed by some of our people regarding the way in which the corporation affairs have been conducted in the past, I will endeavor to give you the proceedings of the Council for publication.

Council met in the council chamber Monday evening, May 14, at 8 o'clock p. m., with all the Councilmen present.

The resignation of Clerk Dunham was read and accepted. Mr. Geo. H. Fulmer was nominated to fill the vacancy and when the yeas and nays were called the vote stood as follows: Yeas, Councilmen Little and Shartzer; nays, Councilmen Naylor, Smithman and Hyde; Councilman McComas declined to vote. Mr. L. E. Townsend was then nominated. The yeas and nays being called, the vote stood as follows: Yeas, Councilmen Naylor, Smithman and Hyde; nays, Councilmen Little and Shartzer; Councilman McComas declined to vote; thereupon Mr. Townsend was declared elected.

The street light opposite the Glades Hotel on Railroad street was ordered turned on. The town paying two-thirds of the expenses and the proprietor of the Glades paying one-third.

Council then adjourned to meet Thursday, May 17, at 8 o'clock p. m. JOHN SHARTZER.

Decoration Day at Hoyes.

Sherman Post No. 11, G. A. R., whose head quarters is in Friendsville, will meet at Hoyes on Decoration Day.

We desire the presence of all G. A. R. Posts as well as all old soldiers to meet with us and join in observing Memorial day, May 30. Invitations are also extended to all Jr. O. U. A. M. councils. Invitations are extended to all school children, and citizens generally.

Donation of flowers will be gratefully received, and such donations can be left at the M. E. Church on Wednesday morning, May 30.

Wm. H. H. FRIEND, Com.

Geo. E. BISHOFF, Adj't.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take BROWN'S HON HITTERS.

All dealers keep it in 5¢ per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

A NEW STORE.

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veiling, Fancy Goods and Notions.

Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

BUTTER AND EGGS taken in exchange for goods.

MRS. MARY SPINDLER,

16-3m. ACCIDENT, MD.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE LILAC.

The lilac stood close to Elizabeth's window. All purple with bloom, while the little maid spun. Her sister was a long one and she was weary, And mused that she never could get it done. But a wind set stirring the lilac blossoms, And a wonderful sweetness came floating in. And Elizabeth felt, though she could not have said it, That a friend had come to her, to help her spin. And when that she kept on at her spinning, Gay as a bird, for the world had begun To seem such a pleasant, good place for working. That she was amazed when her sister was done.

And the pale-browed little New England maiden, Outside of her lessons, had learned that day, That the sweetest around us will sweeten labor. If we will but let it have its way. —Mary E. Wilkins, in St. Nicholas.

LIGHTHOUSE MAGGIE.

A Little Girl Who Lives Far Away from Other Children.

Down in Newark bay, on the coast of the Atlantic, lives a little girl eleven years old whose entire life has been spent out at sea. Her name is Maggie Wood, and her home is the big stone lighthouse one sees when at Mariner's harbor, Staten Island, or sailing down the bay.

This girl lives away from all other children; her chief pastime is in watching the boats pass, and in hearing the sounds which come across the waves. On clear days in summer, standing out on the stone pier of the lighthouse, she can hear the children of the picnic excursions sing as they go down the bay. In winter she wraps up warmly and stands as far out as the rough winds will allow and waves her apron to the sailors on the boats who wave a reply back. Sometimes they blow their steam whistles for her, and sometimes, for they know how she loves music, they shout sea songs or blow upon a flute.

Every day Maggie's aunt and uncle, with whom she lives, see that she has her regular lessons; she has read school books which her uncle brings home on his rare visits to the city. She is not at all an unlearned child. She draws and paints a little, and her favorite work is to sketch the old stone lighthouse.

As soon as school hours are over Maggie puts on her cloak, draws her little hood up over her head and hurries out to play upon the pier. She has 100 feet of stone platform for a play-



MAGGIE AND HER HOME.

ground. She races around the lighthouse half a dozen times as fast as she can go. Then she rolls over and over with Towzer, her sea dog, and she throws sticks in the water for him to swim out and get.

Towzer is a brown water spaniel, and he has the record of saving just as many lives as Maggie numbers years to her life, so that the little sea girl has a real hero for a companion and playmate.

Frequently Maggie's uncle takes her out in the lifeboat and lets her fish and play in the water. Sometimes an exciting event occurs. Maggie takes a hand in a "great rescue." A bird, sick or wounded, will hover over the water or fall in the waves, and then Maggie and her uncle row out where it is treading, and pick up the poor little thing, and carry it to "land" as tenderly as if it were a human being. When the bird gets well it is let go again; and that is another exciting event.

One day last summer Maggie had a great adventure. She had gone out on the pier to set for a sea-eagle which had had a broken wing. It had been shot at by some sportsman and left to die on the waves. Maggie had carried it into the lighthouse and taken care of it until its wing was strong. Then as the gull seemed unhappy, she had resolved to let it go. She freed it just as a flight of gulls swept past. In a minute it had gone, disappearing with the others. But only for a minute could the bird keep on its proud course; then it flew more slowly; gradually it sank to the surface of the waves.

Quick as thought Maggie untied the boat, and drawing long, sweeping strokes, she pulled out all alone to the spot where the bird lay in the water and brought him back again to the lighthouse. Now he has become a family pet and never flies very far away.

The hero, Towzer, is an excellent bird dog. But he has an odd trait. If Maggie's uncle shoots ducks or other birds good for food Towzer swims out and brings them in, taking care that they do not get away from him, and he is not always very gentle with them, either. But let Maggie say: "Towzer, there is a poor sick bird out there. Get him, Towzer. Careful! careful!" He will swim out and bring the wounded bird as gently to the shore as if he were the mother bird himself. He draws his lips over his teeth until they are soft as silk.

There are days when Maggie cannot see beyond the lighthouse. All day

long she hears only the "Toll! Toll!" "Toll!" of the warning bell. She feels as if she were away off on another sphere. As she herself expressed it: "As if an Arabian Nights' story had come into my life and carried me in a roc's egg to another planet."

In summer, when city people come over to the lighthouse, she is very happy, and when she "expects company" she helps polish the lighthouse lamp until it shines, and even takes a hand in securing the stone pier into perfect neatness. She has a store of sea grass and curious shells and queer dried fish for visitors, and, far from pitying her, many of them envy Maggie such a peaceful, romantic home. —Addison Lyman, in St. Louis Republic.

THE BEAD PUZZLE.

So Simple in Construction That Any Child Can Make It.

Its construction is simple, the materials not costly and the only tools required a bradawl and pocketknife. Its construction is the only simple thing about it—at least, I fancy this is what those not in the "know" will say. I fear, too, I shall have a difficulty in making myself quite clear over the "puzzle" part.

However, I will do my best, though, I doubt not, many boys would eventually succeed in solving the difficulty without any explanation. I say, then, after you have made the puzzle try and solve it before you read up the explanation.

Take a piece of hard wood, an inch wide and six inches long. At half an inch from either end make a bradawl hole. In the middle cut out a small oval hole. Procure two glass beads, which must be too large to pass through the oval hole. Take a piece of twine about eighteen inches long. Double it at the middle and pass the loop through the oval hole, and then pass the two ends of the twine through the loop. Take a bead and thread it on one of the ends of the twine, and fasten that end to one of the bradawl holes. By the same with the other bead and end of twine, and fasten at the opposite bradawl hole.

Your puzzle is now complete, and ought to appear like the diagram. The puzzle is to get the two beads together. This, seeing they are too large to pass through the oval hole, is not easy. You may draw down the center loop and pass the right-hand bead through it toward the oval hole. Then take the two strings passing through the oval hole and draw them toward you. The loop will be drawn through the hole from the opposite side, but by the same with a double one. Pass the bead through to the left and let slack. The bead will now be confined by a single loop. Pass it through again to the left, and there you are. To part the beads again, reverse the order of procedure.

If you wish to make a more complicated puzzle, you have only to add to the length of the strip of wood; but, in making the holes, remember they must run alternately—beginning with a bradawl hole, then an oval hole, a bradawl hole again, and so on, finishing with a bradawl hole.

You may form as many "loops" as you like, and amuse yourself by getting all the beads on any one particular loop. Or you may astonish your friends by asking them how many beads they would like placed on any particular loop.

You retire to a secluded corner of the room, or place your hands under the table, and lo! the "passage" is effected. Let your friends plainly understand the beads will not pass through the oval holes. By the way, if you use a number of beads, the twice must be continuous—without knots, and finally looped into each oval hole—Golden Days.

Fish Which Go Gunning. The jaeulator fish, which is found in the lakes of Java, uses its mouth as a squirt-gun, and is a good marksman. If a stake or pole is put in the water with the end projecting three feet above the surface, and a beetle or fly is placed on top of the pole, the water will soon be swarming with finny gunners. Presently one comes to the surface, observes its prey and measures its distance. Then it screws its mouth into a very funny shape, discharges a stream of water, and knocks the fly or beetle into the water, where it is instantly devoured by the successful shooter, or some of its hungry companions.

Where He Drew the Line.

The natural enmity to the tax-gatherer is said to be especially prevalent in a certain county of Missouri. A well-to-do German farmer came into the village of which he is accounted a resident to pay his taxes. The bill was handed to him, itemized as follows:

State tax	\$14.22
County tax	7.10
School tax	4.30
Total	\$25.62

The German scanned it closely for some moments, and then said stolidly: "I pay de state tax, I pay de county tax and I pay de school tax, but I pay no total tax! I got no total, and I never had any. But total tax, she is one fraud!"

Disappointed. Mr. Staylate—You look charming to night. She (yawning)—Do I? I was expecting you to say I looked tired.—Brooklyn Life.

Grounds for a Smash. He'd always been a man of peace, He wouldn't harm a hare, But when a dude with cigarette Blew smoke into his face, you bet He smashed him then and there. —Kansas City Journal.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PRETTY RABBIT PEN.

It Is Easily Made and Presents an Attractive Appearance.

To encourage my boy in learning the use of tools, I designed and helped him make an ornamental rabbit pen (Fig. 1). A box of inch stuff two by four feet and sixteen inches deep was procured, the top taken off and the open part placed on the ground. Four strips each one by two inches and four feet long were nailed to the box, a cross strip of the same size two feet long being nailed in across the center to complete the framework of the foundation (Fig. 2). A part of one side of the box was removed and fitted with hinges to be



FIG. 1.—PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF RABBIT PEN.

used as a flap door, and two round-topped holes were cut in the front part of the box for doors between the back and front of the pen. On the foundation was nailed, projecting a little beyond the framework. Strips like those used in the construction of the foundation in the same manner about the top of the box and floored over. On this framework five pairs of one by two-inch rafters, set for one-fourth pitch, and projecting four inches, were securely nailed. Four strips of one and one-half by one-inch stuff were nailed at intervals of one and one-half inches with a one-fourth inch bit, and of these the front cage was constructed by inserting one-fourth inch round iron rods cut to four-inch pieces, the strips being securely nailed at top, bottom and corners. The middle pair of rafters supported a partition in the roof with a hole between the compartments. Another hole for ingress to the attic was left in the floor in the back room. The roof was sheathed with three-fourth-inch boards, and a cornice fitted on eaves and gable. It was then shingled, and a neat cresting added to the comb. The back gable was boarded up with vertical pieces and fitted with a small hinged door. The front gable was finished by nailing on vertical slats, one at each bottom end, and one of one-half by three-fourths-inch pine. A pit was dug one and one-half by three feet in size and two feet deep, and lined with boards around the sides. The back part of the pen was placed directly over the pit. Grown rabbits could jump over the pit into the front cage, and the little ones remained in the cage until too large to get out through the wires. Rabbits dig down in the pit and construct their own breeding places in burrows beneath the pen. The pen proved to be warm in winter, cool in summer, and well adapted for keeping rabbits. With a long-handled shovel all refuse could be easily removed from the pit through the trap door, and the pen never became offensive. With a pair of white rabbits and their young, the pen was a pretty sight at the back of the lawn, and was always attractive to visitors. It was painted with dark red mineral paint and trimmed with white, which harmonized well with the bright green lawn and the dark green foliage of the shrubbery. —American Agriculturist.

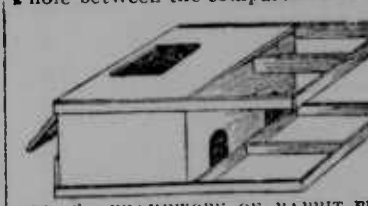


FIG. 2.—FRAMEWORK OF RABBIT PEN.

Good Pasture for Hogs. Galen Wilson, in the Practical Farmer, tells how to have pasture for hogs: Divide your lot into two fields. Sow one to oats alone at the rate of three bushels to the acre, as soon as the soil is fit for sowing, and the other to corn and oats. About the 10th of May sow the other to sweet corn, two bushels to the acre. About the last of June, change the animals from the oat field to this corn. Then plow the oat field and sow to corn in the same way, and change the hogs back when necessary. If the number of hogs is rightly proportioned to area and fertility of soil there will be green feed until winter. For this purpose sweet corn is worth about fifty per cent. more than common field corn.

We Have Too Many Scrubs.

Too many scrubs are kept on American farms. In a land that produces such a surplus of feedstuffs at such small cost, and where pure-bred sires are now attainable at almost nominal cost, such a state of affairs is beyond comprehension. It is a disgrace to American agriculture that in this land of plenty, it respects all kinds of food and fattening foods, there should be such a percentage of inferior farm animals. Every farmer can replace all ill-shaped, thriftless beasts by well-formed early-maturing stock, and thousands are contributing nothing but scrubs to the low-priced, unsalable farm stock with which our country is cursed and by which our markets are flooded.—Breeder's Gazette.

How to Cure Egg Eaters.

To keep chickens from eating eggs keep plenty of ground bone, oyster shell and fine gravel before the flock all the time, so they may eat at will. Construct the nest in a dark place under some shelf, and feed a little salt and meat. By doing this you will seldom be annoyed by those egg eaters. To those that have formed the habit pare off the upper mandible quite blunt and put china nest eggs in the nests. They will work awhile at these artificial eggs to break them, and find lag they will not yield they very often never try to eat another egg.—Farm and Home.

LIME FOR POULTRY.

It Given at All, It Must Be Given in a Diluted Form.

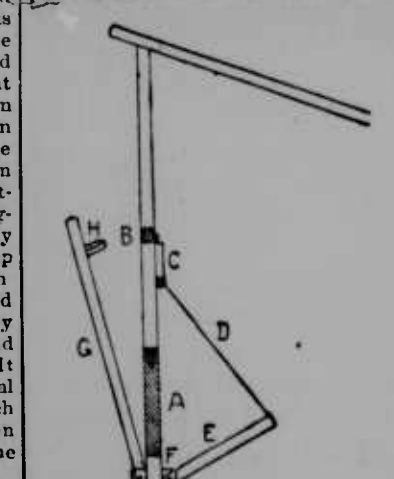
The suggestion to give grain soaked in lime water to poultry is well worthy of quasi condemnation. Animals cannot live on mineral food, and lime in this—its natural condition—is acid and injurious. There is no need for it, either, or for the trouble taken in preparing the grain. Some fresh bones with the meat attached, as are thrown aside by the butchers, especially the softer and more cellular rib bones, make the best form in which to give the lime needed by hens. If it is too much trouble to break these with a hammer on a block in the poultry yard, which has been my practice for years, the bones may be burned in the kitchen stove and the ashes given to the fowls in the yard or in some place to which they have free access. The waste bones of the household may also be thus turned to use in the most profitable way, and a flock of fifty hens will consume all the waste of a good-sized family. For large flocks a contract should be made with the local butcher. In this form the lime is digestible and the phosphoric acid in the bones will also be valuable. It is very certain that no indigestible matter given to a hen can help her in any way to make shells for her eggs, all the material of which must necessarily pass through the blood before it can reach the ovary.

It is a common experience among poultrymen that rape and hemp seed are useful to the laying hens, and increase the number of eggs. Now both of these seeds are rich in lime, the ash of the former having 14 per cent. of it and that of the latter 23 per cent. And in this regard it might be mentioned that the seed of the asparagus, which is eaten by fowls with great avidity, has more than a third of its ash lime. The culture of this plant, one of the leguminosae, may be recommended as very useful to poultry-keepers. It is a common crop on the small French farms, and its common name sainfoin, and the fowls eat the whole plant, which like all its family (the clover) has a great quantity of lime in it. Clover itself is thus useful to fowls as a green crop on this account. This is the only way in which lime can be given to fowls healthfully.—Country Gentleman.

NICE FOR THE HENS.

Ingenuous Contrivance for Self-Opening Poultry House.

The illustration is to show a contrivance by which the hens let themselves out of the poultry house in the morning, when they come off the roost. The house can come out at any time, so as to permit sleeping poultrymen to slumber without being compelled to get up and open the door. The hen will be up and out early without giving any person annoyance. When the fowls wish to go out they always resort to some accustomed place near the door. One may step on the platform to which the chain of the spring is attached and her weight pulls the spring down, the staple is released from the catch and the



CONTRIVANCE FOR SELF-OPENING POULTRY HOUSE.

weight of the board causes it to fall, which opens the door.

The designer, Mr. Smith M. Evans, Alabama, says that it works well and is very satisfactory. In the illustration, A is the opening for fowls to enter; B is the hole through which the staple of the door passes to catch on the spring latch inside. C is the spring latch with chain (D) attached to the trap door (E), on which the fowls step the weight of their bodies drawing down the catch, which liberates the staple (H), and the weight of the door (G) causes it to fall, allowing the fowls to come out at the opening (A); I is the spring latch of the catch and F shows hinges. The arrangement is very simple and can be applied to any poultry house. Any person can make the contrivance, and it is given here for the benefit of all who may be interested.—Farm and Fireside.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

The beautiful light Brahmas are coming back into favor. What breed has better table meat, more of it, and lays more eggs, when they bring a good price? The bodies of Light Brahmas are so large and warm that they lay more steadily in winter than do lighter breeds.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS are notable for laying frequently to sit. A rotation of yards, thus keeping their surroundings somewhat strange, will overcome the tendency to brood, and insure steady laying. Another advantage of having several yards into which the fowls are changed occasionally is that they may be kept cleaner and more healthy.

Some advise, and a few practice, throwing out the grain for the morning meal after the fowls take to their perches at night that they may eat early, and the trouble of supplying breakfast may be avoided. It is a bad plan. Nothing so quickly attracts mice and rats, that destroy not only food intended for fowls, but prove a detriment in other ways to the poultryman's interests.—Rural World.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Botanical Lore. Teacher (to botany class)—After a bean is planted, a little shoot appears above the ground, and this soon bursts into two leaves. Now, what comes next?
Bright Boy—The bean-pole.—Good News.
How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CUREX & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. CUREX for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Krumm & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Cheap Excursion to the West. An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the Home-Seekers' low-rate excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on May 5th and 20th, to points in northwestern Iowa, western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho, and will be good for return passage within thirty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information call on or address Ticket Agents of competing lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed free upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago.

Mrs. Poppleton—(Henry, are you crazy?) Take that mark off. You are frightening baby so bad he'll not go near you. Mr. Poppleton (complacently)—That's why I put it on.—Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL IS THE KING-CURE OVER ALL.

FOR SCIATICA

IT HAS NO EQUAL, NO SUPERIOR. ALONE THE BEST.

OUT THIS OUT AND GET
FRANK LESLIE'S CIVIL WAR
Scenes and Portraits
OF THE
PICTURES OF STIRRING BATTLE SCENES!
AND PORTRAITS OF THE LEADING GENERALS ON BOTH SIDES.
To be published in thirty weekly parts. Each part containing sixteen pictures with appropriate, descriptive reading matter and handsome cover. Mailed to any address on receipt of
TWELVE CENTS FOR EACH PART.
PART ONE READY APRIL 15th.
And each week another part issued until the series is complete. Remits \$3.00 at the end of the series. Price, 75c. per part. Postage stamps accepted. Address
LEON PUBLISHING CO., Exclusive General Western Agents,
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THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE
THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.

SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.
KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both of them humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.
When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.
If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$2 SHOW
Consumption and people who have weak lungs of Asthma, should use W. L. Douglas's Catarrh Cure. It has cured thousands. It has not injured a single one. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. See.

Can You Afford to Work for \$3,000 a Year? Our book, entitled "A YEAR," tells all about it. Sent free on request.

SIXTY DOLLARS per week. Our book, entitled "A YEAR," tells all about it. Sent free on request.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$2 SHOW
Consumption and people who have weak lungs of Asthma, should use W. L. Douglas's Catarrh Cure. It has cured thousands. It has not injured a single one. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. See.

ADDRESS THE
J. I. CASE
PACIFIC M. CO.
USA
WHEN YOU WANT A
HORSE POWER SWINGING STACKER
SAW MILL SELF FEEDER
OR AN
ENGINE
AS THEY ARE THE BEST
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE MAILED FREE

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumption and people who have weak lungs of Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured a single one. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. See.

A. N. K.—C. 1409.
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1894

NUMBER 11.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your wool to Sincell Bros. Sincell Bros., are buying wool at high prices.

Sincell Bros., are paying big prices for wool.

Mr. Will Smith, of Hoyes, was in the city Tuesday.

Sincell Bros., pay more for wool than other merchants.

Mr. Ira Culp, of Wilson, was here on business yesterday.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Bishoff, of Johnstown, was here yesterday.

The Bosley House is rapidly filling with guests for the summer.

Mr. Fred A. Thayer has opened his law offices in the Felty building.

Mr. E. S. Gilpin, of Swanton, was an Oakland visitor on Saturday.

Mr. Reese E. Friend, of Friendsville, was in the city a few hours Monday.

Thomas Hay Rakes and Champion mowing machines for sale by J. M. Davis & Son.

W. H. Malette has a number of pairs of shoes which he will dispose of at less than cost.

Mr. Daniel W. Dorsey, of Grantsville, spent several days last week in Oakland with friends.

Mrs. S. T. Jones and children are on a visit to friends and relatives in and near Wheeling.

Mr. Jonas Hostetter, of Accident, made this office a visit yesterday while he was in town.

We have on stock a car load of Oehlman guano and Silvergray for buckwheat. J. M. Davis & Son.

Mr. J. P. Wiley, of Grantsville, was in the city Thursday. He returned to his home Friday morning.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who is traveling in the south-west, has our thanks for copies of Texas papers.

Mr. James Smith, of Hazleton, W. Va., was here on Saturday visiting his brother, Mr. David G. Smith.

Mr. John Shartzler has opened a furniture store at Bayard, W. Va., and is selling goods on the installment plan.

Mr. J. M. Jarboe is improving his Alder street property by erecting a new porch and otherwise repairing it.

Fish Commissioner R. T. Browning, who is now residing at Lake Browning, spent Monday in Oakland on business.

Miss Lizzie Leary departed from Oakland Tuesday morning for Warrensburg, Mo., where she has gone to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell and children spent Thursday last at Huttons as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Palmer.

Mr. Geo. M. Menhorn and son Harmon, of Accident, was in Oakland Saturday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

If you have not seen the line of gentlemen's shirts at Townshend & Son's you have missed it "largely." At hard time prices.

J. M. Davis & Son have on hand a few two seated spring wagons and single buggies, and a first-class 8 hoe grain drill at reduced prices.

FOURND. — Finest line, latest styles and best bargains in crush, straw and derby hats in town at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t.

Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd was here Friday hearing the equity case of Sharpless vs. Bear involving the title to an engine, boiler and saw-mill.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Messrs. H. A. Reichelt and Henry Leatham, of Keyser's Ridge, were in Oakland on Tuesday on business before the School Board.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Miss Marie Cunningham, which will be found in another column of this issue of THE REPUBLICAN.

You will find a full line of dress goods, palm-crepe, crepe, dotted swiss, ginghams, bunnings, etc., all colors, at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t

Lately opened, complete lines of gents', ladies' and children's shoes, any style, Oxfords and Bluchers, tan and black. Prices rock bottom, at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t

The demand for cottages and rooms is much greater than it was at this date last season. From every quarter the outlook for a great many summer visitors is excellent.

G. W. Delawder has opened the famous sporting resort, Lake Cleveland, and a large party of gentlemen from Oil City, Pa., are catching trout and having a good time generally.

M. B. Ross, of Oakland, has been notified of an increase in his pension, to date from 1863. Under the arrangement Mr. Ross will receive about thirteen hundred dollars back pay.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. John Shartzler has moved to Oakland the remaining stocks of goods of three different stores and will sell them out for less than their cost. Auction every Saturday afternoon and night until goods all disposed of.

News reached Oakland yesterday morning announcing the sudden death of Mrs. Jonas Gnagney which occurred at her home in Grantsville Tuesday morning. We have been unable to learn the particulars of her death.

Dr. W. N. Berkley of McLane & Berkley, Frostburg, will be at Accident May 29; Friendsville, May 30; Grantsville, May 31, to treat catarrh and diseases of the eye, ear and nose. Eyes examined for glasses. 10-2t.

The members of Lily Division No. 9, U. R. K. of P., are requested to report at their hall on Wednesday morning, May 30, at 10 o'clock sharp in full dress uniform to participate in the Decoration Day exercises on that day.

Rev. Dr. Alexander will hold services in Garrett Memorial church Sunday morning and evening. The morning services will begin at 11 o'clock, and the evening services at 8 and after this will terminate at 9. The character at night will be that of "Samuel the Sec."

A lady of Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. Samuel Lawton completed the erection of a private telephone line running from the office of the Park Association to J. M. Davis & Son's store in Oakland. Mr. Lawton also has the contract for furnishing a six-inch hot air Ernsack pumping engine for the Mountain Lake Park Hotel Co.

Dr. S. F. Scott, Blue Ridge, Harrison county, Mo., says: "For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent." By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the Remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

If King Solomon was alive he would now say: "Go to the traveling man, learn his ways, and be wise." Mr. C. W. Battell, a Cincinnati traveling man representing the Queen City Printing Ink Co., after suffering intensely for two or three days with lameness of the shoulder, resulting from rheumatism, completely cured it with two applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This remedy is gaining a wide reputation for its prompt cures of rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cent bottles are for sale by Oakland druggists.

At a meeting of the citizens of Oakland held at Sturgiss' hall on last Friday evening for the purpose of organizing a fire department, there were quite a number present and the names of about twenty volunteers were taken. The permanent organization will be established to-night at which meeting all the citizens are urgently requested to be present.

Garthright says he can't be overstocked with first class butter, fresh eggs and wool. The highest trade and cash prices paid for all kinds of good produce. 1,000 bushels nice potatoes wanted. Large lot of clothing to be closed out at greatly reduced prices. Mt. Lake Park affords the best market in the county during the summer season. 11-2t

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at their own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

Rev. W. A. Spencer, D. D., of Philadelphia, Pa., corresponding secretary of the Church Extension Society, will hold services in the M. E. Church at Davis, W. Va., on June 2nd and 3rd. The first service will be held June 2nd at 7:30. He is well and favorably known through the church and nation and it will be a rare opportunity to hear him preach and sing.

Maj. G. D. DeShields and J. H. Hazleton passed through Oakland on Monday night, on their way to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and other western cities. They go on the interest of the Deer Park and Oakland hotels. Major DeShields, superintendent of the B. & O. hotel system, is one of the best hotel men in the country, and says the outlook for a prosperous season was never better. The Deer Park hotel will open about the 27th of June and the Oakland on the 5th of July.

George L. Bosley says he has more applications for rooms than he has had for several years past. Nearly all the rooms in his house are engaged, and among the guests already, there are W. Scott Burham, of New York; Mrs. Capt. Pendleton, Washington, D. C., and John Swan, of Baltimore. Col. Swan has spent every summer at Oakland for forty years past. He declares that there is no climate in the world equal to this, and he believes he is accurate in his statement upon this subject.

Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of a new oil which is easily made from the yolk of hen's eggs. The eggs are boiled hard, and the yolks are then removed, crushed, and placed over a fire, when they are carefully stirred until the substance is on the point of catching fire, when the oil separates and the oil may be poured off. One yolk will nearly yield two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of South Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises, etc.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up into Wisconsin and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me again very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the ur-

gent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise it did both. I have used three fifty cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swellings extant." For sale by Oakland druggists.

The Glades Hotel has been painted and improved generally and is in apple pie order. It is lighted throughout by electricity, and at night looks as if some important event was being celebrated by an illumination. Mr. Wagner, who has leased the property for three years, has taken charge. He has a large number of applications for rooms on file. Mr. Wagner is a thorough hotel man, and we predict that under his management the Glades will regain its old time popularity as the leading summer resort in this section. Mr. Wagner will do away with the colored dining room servant, and in his stead there will be a sufficient number of neat, tidy white girls, under the supervision of an experienced white woman as head waiter. This will be a new feature in the summer resort business of this section, and we hope the experiment will be successful.

On next Monday morning Mr. James Allen and his family will leave Oakland for New York City where they will take passage for London, England. From London Mr. Allen will embark for Johannesburg, South Africa, where he will be employed as a chief driller in the gold mines near that city. Mrs. Allen and her children will go from London to Glasgow, Scotland, her old home and reside there with relatives. At London Mr. Allen will be joined by his brother-in-law, Mr. Thomas Ashenurst, who left here one day last week and who will accompany him to Africa. These sturdy Scotch people, who have resided here for about three years, leave hosts of friends behind who wish them all the success possible in their new homes. Mr. Allen has promised THE REPUBLICAN a letter from Johannesburg when he arrives there, which will no doubt be very interesting to our readers. Johannesburg is a German settlement, in a good climate, and is one of the chief towns of the Transvaal Republic.

Dentistry. Dr. D. O. McKinley will be at Friendsville May 14th and 15th; Hoyes, 17th; McHenry, 18th; Oakland, 21st and 22d; Deer Park, 25d and 24th. Teeth extracted without pain. 8-3t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Fleets, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-1yr

For Sale Cheap. A desirable residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre. FRED. A. THAYER. Office in Felty Building opposite postoffice.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership. This is to give notice that the partnership of D. S. Custer & Bro., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be continued by D. S. Custer. D. S. CUSTER, H. A. CUSTER, Friendsville, Md., April 28, 1894. 10-3t*

B. & O. Dropping Men. Thirty-one molders and pattern-makers employed in the foundry of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Mt. Clare, were discharged Tuesday morning. A rumor was afloat on the streets of Baltimore Tuesday that the foundry and car shops of the company at Mt. Clare are to be closed and that in the future the car building and foundry work of the company would be done at the Ryan-McDonald works at Curtis Bay.

Baltimore and Ohio railroad officials denied however that the rumor was correct and said the discharge was due to the hard times and to no other cause. The discharge has caused considerable unrest among the men at Mt. Clare, as it is feared that more discharges will follow.

Are you a subscriber?

A Card.

I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Felty Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and any others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care.

Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.

FRED. A. THAYER.

Glade Valley.

Weather cool and wet. Corn nearly all planted. Wheat and oats look well.

Miss Maud Nicholson, who was visiting at her grandpa's, Mr. J. H. Roth, for several weeks, has returned to her home at Dobbin, W. Va.

Mr. George Smith, our genial merchant from Red House, was the guest of Mr. David Gnagney Sunday.

The singing class at the Red House meets every Sunday night. It is conducted by Messrs. David Gnagney and Sol. Fike.

The Glade Sunday school was reorganized last Sunday with Mr. D. O. Roth superintendent and H. A. Shaffer assistant.

If we are not mistaken there will be a wedding in this vicinity in the near future.

Mr. D. O. Roth is the happiest man in this district—of course it's a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Slabach were the guests of Mr. Daniel Gnagney Whit Sunday.

J. Bird failed to send in his news for publication last week.

Sheep shearing is now in order. Most of the farmers have their sheep shorn, but we think Free Trade wool will be a failure. J. Bird was offered 12 cents a pound for wool this year, while two years ago he got 25 cents in cash, and yet there are people who are howling for free trade. J. Bird.

The Old Time Road.

Formerly the only intelligent conception of a road anywhere on the Atlantic tier of states was two sand ruts, varying in depth from 3 to 8 inches, carried on to infinity or as far as the exigencies of the traveling public demanded. The intervening space between the two ruts was filled in with sand. Success from the torture of these roads was sought by occasional turnouts to the right or left, but soon new ruts were formed, and the last condition of the unfortunate animals compelled to travel them became worse than the first.

Toward the interior of the state, where gravel beds are found, decided improvements are made on the sand ruts. A degree of hardness was imparted by the gravel, which, for most practical purposes, was encouraging if not satisfying. Great centers of population soon demanded sounder and more solid roads—beds to resist the general tendency to rut, which is everywhere apparent where heavily laden teams are numerous.—Philadelphia Record.

Put the Dollars Where They do the Most for You!

We have just received a full line of New Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, etc. The latest designs in Ladies' Breast Pins, Hair Pins, Ear Rings, Rings, etc. Also a full line of novelties in Gold and Silver. We are offering everything at the lowest figures to keep pace with the times. If you don't fall to see our window on Railroad Street filled with novelties of the season. For Jewelry, Elegance and Style our line cannot be excelled. We keep on hand constantly a full line of Silverware, such as Castors, Butter Dishes, Berry Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Pickle Dishes, Water Pitchers, Cream Pitchers, Kettles, Forks, Spoons, and many other novelties suitable for Wedding Presents, etc. We can suit you in style and price. Try us.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. We have also put in a full line of Spectacles and Eye Glasses. Our facilities for fitting glasses are the best. We can give you any kind of frames and lenses to suit you. We guarantee all glasses to give satisfaction.

Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables.

In our Grocery Department can be found Fine, Staple and Fancy Goods at prices to suit all. In Vegetables and Fruit we cannot be beaten.

HIGH PRICES THESE TIMES

A STUMBLING BLOCK.

An awful obstacle it is, too! What a source of great pleasure would it be to him in these distressing times "could he but overstep it!"

Prevents Many a Man from Well Dress!

Makes Many a Man Unpleasant!

Compels Many a Man to Want!

We've Overcome This All!

Popular Prices Within Reach of All!

Rule the Order of the Day!

Don't claim to sell all the goods in the city but do claim to sell at the lowest prices offered in Oakland. Our motto is

"QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS."

We only ask a trial and a call at

W. H. MALETTE'S,

The Cheap Cash Grocer and Jeweler.

Decoration Day in Oakland.

The several secret societies of Oakland have accepted the invitation extended by the G. A. R. Post and will turn out on next Wednesday and participate in the exercises of the day.

The societies will form in front of G. A. R. hall on Alder street at ten o'clock a. m. and march from there to the cemetery where the graves of deceased soldiers will be decorated with appropriate ceremonies. The Oakland band will be furnish music throughout the entire day.

A good time is promised these who visit Oakland on that day.

Deer Park.

Col. A. A. Hosmer and family of Washington, D. C., are now located at their beautiful summer residence here.

We learn from good authority that D. T. Thayer has found lime stone on his farm near this place.

The paint, scrub and whitewash brush are adding very much to the appearance of our lovely Deer Park.

Felty has put a twenty-foot awning up in front of his store, which adds very much to its appearance and comfort.

Mrs. Tabb, of Cincinnati, is now at Pleasant Rest for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones are away in Pennsylvania visiting their parents.

Mr. Adam Long is now located in the old postoffice building with all kinds of fresh meat for sale.

Our school building needs painting very much. We hope our worthy board will have it attended to at once.

Rev. J. W. Bedford is improving his property by having a large stable built.

Mrs. S. C. Hoye is very ill.

Elder.

Weather very nice.

Our Sunday school is progressing very nicely, but we think there is room for improvement and it should be made.

S. F. Cuppett and wife were calling on Robert Sterling Sunday the 20th.

D. O. Dewitt and wife, of Hoyes, were visiting at Isaiah Friend's May 13th.

Waiter Coddington has completed and moved into his new house, which is quite an improvement to the place.

Robert J. Sterling cut his foot while working on his father's clearing, but is slowly improving.

Forest fires were raging in our vicinity at the beginning of last week, having been started by sparks from the engine on A. Knabb & Co.'s road, and gave our people some work to keep their fences from being burned. S. F. Cuppett lost over 100 rails.

Chas. Frazee made a business trip to Friendsville Saturday evening and returned Sunday. We suppose he combined business and pleasure.

WHITIE ROSE.



The Soldier Sleeps.

In echoes die away:
No more to hear the bugle note
Horne on the waiting breeze,
Or see the smoke from campfires float
Above the arching trees:
No more to breathe the incense sweet
From soldiers' homely fare,
As busy hands and hurried feet
The morning meal prepare:
No more the breakfast call to hail
With merry glee and jest,
Or haste to greet the early mail
From those he loved the best:
No more to see the banner bright
Its lovely folds unfurl
Against the sky's soft amber light
And clouds of gold and pearl:
No more at morning of the guard
To take his place in ranks,
Or reap the laurels of the guard
The weary sentry's thanks:
No more to pass the long, long day
On lonely picket post,
Where oft the bushes, far away,
Seen an advancing host:
No more to spend the weary hours
With dreams of o'er fragrant pipe,
Or plucking daisies, familiar flowers
Or luscious berries ripe:
No more the campfire's genial glow
At evening to look
Where tales of love and joy and woe
The bugle's blarens look:
No more the blundering march
His cheering vapor breathes,
To see sweet visions gently roll
Along the fleecy wreaths:
He sleeps, the soldier sleeps, no more
To watch the fray,
The cannon's loud defiant roar,
The shout of soldiers rushing in,
The long roll of the drum,
The shell's wild scream and horrid din,
The bullets' deadly hum:
The battle line, the gleaming steel,
The valor's blinding flash,
The charge, the soldier's comrade's reel,
The valiant forward dash,
The grandeur of the serried rank,
As o'er the field it sweeps,
The struggle on the breastworks' bank—
For, lo! The soldier sleeps.
Sweet he sleeps, for all he had—
His life—he freely gave
That o'er a land with peace made glad
The flag he loved might wave,
And while his grave the chaplet bears
Above its lowly bed,
The crown of duty done he wears
Before the throne of God.
—Thomas Calver, in Once a Week.

OUR FIRST DECORATION DAY.



where I lived in the southern part of Illinois.
It was in the '60's and for some years the towns around us had been keeping what you now call Memorial day, and some one suggested that we, too, raise a small flag and scatter flowers on the graves of our soldier boys once a year, so that we would show to all that our boys in blue and our boys in gray were not forgotten, and the 30th of May was set apart for that work of love.
It was the night before the 30th that I saw her walking along through the rain, seemingly utterly regardless of the storm which swept around her. She had neither umbrella nor cloak to protect her slim form from the watery elements. She wore this entire dress and a well-worn shawl; her head was covered by an untrimmed straw hat. She was neat and clean. I knew something of her circumstances and so wondered at her being away from home at dusk.
A number of years before she and John, her husband, good, honest John Small, had begun their wedded life in a little, vine-covered cottage just on the outskirts of our town.
John worked in the town—a splendid mechanic they said he was—a manly-looking fellow, tall, broad-shouldered, with wavy hair and dark-brown eyes. He made a comfortable living and they were very happy. When the oldest child was six and the youngest a baby in arms that great "call to arms" for a nation's safety came, and John—what could John do but respond?
A company was organized in our little town and John enlisted. One day, with banners flying, and the beat of drum and noise of life resounding through the streets as if it were a gala day instead of a day of gloom and fear, they marched away.
I remember it plainly, as if it were but yesterday, seeing John stoop over the baby in her arms, as if loath to leave them, kiss the tiny face and hands over and over again.
He fought and fell, a captain among our boys, and when well enough they sent him home, only for the loved ones there to see how intensely he suffered. The journey was too much for him. Unconscious when he arrived, he remained so until he lifted up his eyes in that land where battle strife and beat of martial drum are never dug. We buried him—I say we because our whole town honored our fallen captain, and universal was the sorrow expressed for his wife and babies.
There was a little money left, and Mary kept her place and raised garden stuff to sell. As years rolled by that

was not enough to give her even a seat in church, and she moved into town and took to sewing.
Time had healed the sorrow in the hearts of the town folk as it had covered the grave with green. As I watched her I thought of her sorrow and great need, and wondered how we could so soon forget her.
I saw her enter a shop and come out directly with a disappointed look, tucking something under her arm. In my own arms I carried a box of cut flowers which I had purchased to place on the grave of an only son whose death had laid to rest just after that dreadful battle of Bull Run.
Although it was raining very hard at this time, wondering still more at her mysterious way, I followed. The last place which she had entered was a music store and I tracked my brain to find a reason for her doing so. She hurried along and promptly she seemed to come to the desired place, cautiously looked around her and then entered. When I came abreast of the place I saw that it was a loan-shop. Could it have come to this? Was she so reduced in circumstances that she found it necessary to pawn articles to exist?



PARTING WITH JOHN'S FLUTE.

I waited patiently until she appeared, the "something" under her shawl was gone and she started to retrace her steps homeward.
I did not follow farther, but resolved that I would not sleep that night until I knew just what John's wife was situated. After changing my wet garments for dry apparel and having a cup of tea, I started for her home.
When I reached the door of her apartment at the end of a long, dimly-lighted hall, I heard her running the machine and singing as she worked. I was surprised at this, for with poverty I had always coupled discontent.
She answered my knock by opening the door and saying how surprised she was to see me standing there. We talked of many interesting subjects, she telling me of the children and her work and of her many many struggles with poverty and doctors and drug bills. Naturally our conversation turned to the subject of Decoration day as the morrow had been christened, and smiling such a sweet, calm smile, she arose and going to the sink at the end of the room brought from it a box filled with flowers, which she had bought to place on John's grave.
She told me then, with her eyes filled with tears, she knew her John was a noble soldier and he so dearly loved flowers she could not think of his grave without a flag to mark and so she had managed to buy some for it. The children would go with her early on the morrow and they would spend an hour or two with him.
"She had managed to buy some," Yes, there was the secret of her walk in the storm and her mysterious disappearance into the place of the "three balls." I said nothing to her of what I intended, but silently admired such deep devotion. I saw his grave next day literally covered with the fragrant blossoms.
That evening a friend called at the place of "three balls" and upon inquiry found that it was John's wife, and she was ignorant of the practice, but had sold.
He purchased the same at my request and we sent it, together with a purse well filled with money collected by the army boys, to John's wife, making it indeed a day of decoration to those lonely hearts.—Chicago News.

A DESPERATE CHARGE.

It Carried a Bold Confederate Brigade Completely Through the Union Army.
From nine in the morning till five in the afternoon this charging and counter-charging in the woods went on. Brigade after brigade was knocked to pieces, fell back, reformed and went in again. There was a surprise every half hour. The trees were not so thick as to hinder the progress of the troops. They were thick enough, however, to conceal movements, until often the columns marching in different directions came front to front or front to flank within half a musket shot before either discovered the other. Then volleys were delivered and received at short range. Masses of troops fell to fighting until one or the other gave way. This happened when Stunt, of the confederate side, marching to relieve Cheatham, came plump upon two brigades of Van Cleve's division of union troops, and fought them muzzle to muzzle. Bates' brigade, led by the present junior senator from Tennessee, made one of the most remarkable

movements. It plunged forward through the union lines opposite it and kept going until it crossed the state road, for control of which both armies were fighting. On it went over the road, through mow fields, and into a clear field, bringing up at Widow Glenn's house, half a mile in the rear of the whole union army. Rosecrans had to pull two brigades out of the battle and send them after Bates to drive him back to where he belonged. In that wild, reckless charge the Tennessee brigadier had three horses shot under him.—American Tribune.

PATRIOTIC OBSERVATION.

The Duty and Privilege of a Loving and Grateful People.
At this season there should be no alloy in the golden tribute of our country to the soldiers. Their memory should be cherished, their bravery extolled and their examples emulated. It is impossible to value too highly their deeds on southern battle fields, nor to speak too emphatically of their patriotic motives. The inculcation of the lessons of patriotism is as much a duty as the defense of the country. The an-



PARTING WITH JOHN'S FLUTE.

niversary of the day when the graves of our beloved heroes are strewn with the flowers of a nation's love should be observed with all the fervor which a patriotic and home-loving people can command.
The observation of Decoration day should not be left alone to the organizations of old soldiers. A grateful nation should make of the day an annual occasion for the rehearsal of the valorous deeds of "the boys of '61;" citizens should vie with each other in exemplifying their affection for them, and the youth of the land then, if at no other time, should hear the history of their achievements. A patriotic people must not suffer the stigma that they have allowed the enthusiastic and hearty recognition of this occasion gradually to fail.—Chicago Graphic.

AS BY A MIRACLE.

Showing How Presence of Mind Can Secure Absence of Doubt.
The opera house was crowded. The curtain had gone down hastily in the middle of the second act of the musical extravaganza, and the audience, after a slight buzz of surprise and impatience, sat waiting for the rise again. Something had happened.
A fire had broken out in the property room.
With the feeble means at their command the stage attendants tried in vain to extinguish it.
The flames, reaching the combustible materials strewn carelessly about and began to eat their way upward. Dense volumes of smoke obstructed the efforts of the hastily-improvised fire brigade, and rose aloft through the unprotected regions back of the stage.
The terrible truth could be kept from the audience only a few moments longer. The fire was beyond control. Something must be done.
Outwardly calm, but with a face whose ghastly paleness mocked the mechanical smile it wore, the leading tenor stopped in front of the curtain.
The flames licked up the soul of man, moved by an intuition whose lightning flash infinitely transcends the swiftest processes of thought, leaps instantly and unerringly to the solution of some gigantic problem before whose sudden awful and inevitable front the plodding faculties of reason stand appalled and helpless.
In the life of this man the supreme moment had come.
The problem confronted him, and he was equal to it.
The building must be emptied with all speed, but without the dreadful knowledge that life and death were involved. There must be no maddened rush of frenzied humanity, blocking the doors and barring its own way of escape.
There was only one thing to be done. Assuming the easy attitude of a favorite singer in the act of responding to a second encore, the leading tenor unfolded a piece of sheet music and spoke in a low tone to the leader of the orchestra:
"Prof. Gibbons," he said, "oblige me by playing 'Two Little Girls in Blue.'"
—Chicago Tribune.

A young Lake Benton carpenter, recently married, described the dear girl's dress as follows: "It has plain sides, with base around the bottom, crown molding above, dormer window sleeves running into the gable, with a scroll work of velvet around the neck."
—Minneapolis Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—To-morrow is the day that never comes.—Rau's Horn.
—New York charity hospitals are only partly supported by the city, but the sum donated amounts to \$750,000.
—At a small village in Kent, south England, twenty shirts are annually given away to deserving poor persons.
—We take greater pains to persuade others that we are happy than in endeavoring to be so ourselves.—Goldsmith.
—In England, France and Germany the ratio of multiple births is 13 twins per 1,000; 160 triplets and 8 quadruplets per 1,000,000 births.
—It is not what a man earns—not the amount of his income, but the receipts that determines his poverty or wealth.—Anon.
—In Paris, by an ordinance of the senate recently passed, women who stand independently at the head of a mercantile business have a right to vote in the election of trade arbitrators.
—Clerk—"I don't think you will be able to wear this collar. You can't stretch your neck up like that all the time." "It's exactly what I want. I'm going to the theater to-night."
—Human nature is not so much depraved as to hinder us from respecting goodness in others, though we ourselves want it. We love truth too well to resist the charms of sincerity.—Steele.
—While young board up a great stock of knowledge, though in that season of dissipation you may not have occasion to spend much of it; yet a time will come when you will need it to maintain you.—Beveridge.

The Montana Stockgrowers' association has adopted a resolution providing for the employment in each round-up, from June to November, inclusive, of an expert wolf poisoner, the expense to be divided pro rata among the stockmen.
—The total coinage, gold and silver, of the reign of Henry III. was \$3,800; the total coinage of the reign of Victoria up to 1892 was \$54,100,000, of which \$32,500,000 were of gold and \$21,600,000 of silver.
—The three or four weeks old Crown Prince of Bulgaria has been made Prince of Thessalon, Duke de Saxe, knight of two orders and honorary chief of the Fourth infantry, the Fourth cavalry and the Third artillery regiments.
—It is said that the Historical society of Pennsylvania has the most complete collection of American colonial laws in the United States. It was made by Charles C. Tamm and includes the laws of the Danish and British West Indies.
—Yellow corn meal is sold to the Italians of New York, though few others of the inhabitants consume it, unless, indeed, southern-born negroes retain their taste for corn pone. The Italians make of it a palatable and agreeable but soggy dish, beyond the digestive powers of any stomach save one long inured to garlic and onions.
—In the museum of ivory collected by the Princess Maud of Wales are to be found tusks of wild boars shot by the czar of Russia and sent to her collection, the tusks of elephants shot by her father and uncle, and the teeth of alligators, sharks, walrus, seals and lions.

—There was a general falling off in the customs and excise duties collected in all the British Australasian colonies during last year with the sole exception of New Zealand. In New Zealand the revenue increased 0.82 per cent. in Victoria, 17.20 per cent.; in South Australia, 10.51 per cent.; in Western Australia, 10.84 per cent.; in Tasmania, 9.74 per cent., and in Queensland, 6.55 per cent.
—The report of archeological discoveries in the San Juan Valley is something that has been expected for a long time past. It was known to a few persons that there were interesting unexplored cliff dwellings there, and doubtless many have had the matter in mind. The San Juan region, separated from civilization by a rough country, and the approach, whether by way of Colorado from the east, or through Utah from the north and west, is difficult. The region lies in the southeastern corner of Utah.
—Book thieves of the utmost apparent respectability have the largest book stores of New York, and it is not long since a venerable gray-haired man was arrested in a publishing house with a satellite full of new books just stealthily removed from the counters. He had been systematically robbing the houses of booksellers. It is known that one of the richest and most notable clubs in New York that a few members make a practice of cutting illustrations from books in the library, while doubtless every club that has a library is despoiled of its books by its own members.
—The district of Whitechapel, London, is rapidly ceasing to be, as it is generally considered, a distinctively Cockney-populated locality. In 1891 one in every five inhabitants of the district was a foreigner, and since then there has been a great influx of foreigners, mostly Russians and Russian Poles. More than two thousand of these foreigners settled in the district during last year, driving out almost as many Londoners. The birth rate in Whitechapel is 41, as compared with 25 in the western districts of London and 47 in Russia. Even if immigration should cease it is considered pretty certain that the Russians and Poles will soon predominate in Whitechapel.

Why Not?
"May," said her husband as they prepared to go out enlisting, "do you really mean to use those calling cards with your name spelled 'Mae Kathryn Allys Smith'?"
"I certainly do," replied Mrs. May Catharine Allys Smith.
"Very well, then," said her husband, firmly. "I am with you," and he politely presented her with a card neatly inscribed:
"Mae Kathryn Allys Smith."
—Chicago Record.



GEORGE WILLIAMS.

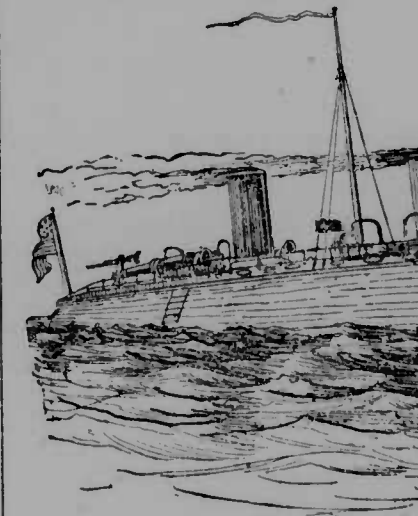
Founder of the Young Men's Christian Association. The first society of this organization was called into life June 6, 1844, at London. The semi-centennial of this event will be celebrated in grand style in London and New York. Mr. Williams, the founder, will participate in the exercises at London.

TORPEDO BOAT NO. 2.

Built for the United States Government at Dubuque, Ia.

The First War Vessel Constructed at Yards Located Over a Thousand Miles from the Seaboard. She Will Be Named the Ericsson.

[Special Dubuque (Ia.) Letter.]
Marine architects and the many interested in our new navy have centered their attention on torpedo boat No. 2 to be known as the Ericsson, nearing completion in the yards of the Iowa iron works of this city. This interest is but natural when the fact is considered that although designated No. 2, it is the first experiment in torpedo boat building in this country worthy of the name. The Cushing No. 1 is in no particular up to the standard,



U. S. TORPEDO BOAT NO. 2, THE ERICSSON.

and in build, machinery, speed and the anticipated effectiveness in action furnishes no gauge for comparison. The Cushing is purely a Henschhoff product, readapted to torpedo uses, while the Ericsson is the result of careful study by the naval department, and has been built after the designs drawn by men versed in that branch of naval construction. So it will be seen that there never has anything been completed in this country from which comparison may be drawn, and it is sufficient to demonstrate the Ericsson's excellence by saying that England and France, with at least 300 each of these boats, have nothing superior, and it is doubtful if anything they have produced will ever equal this unique craft.
This boat is 150 feet in length and 15 1/2 feet beam in the widest section. She will have a displacement of 120 tons, and, while like all of her class, will sit low in the water. Yet, when ready for sea, she will need about 4 1/2 feet of water to safely navigate. In her after sections she resembles the whaleback, with graceful lines drawn in to the eigh-shaped termination, but forward she holds her depth well, giving her smooth and unbroken lines to the stem, and so sharply drawn that the least possible resistance is provided.

No greater care could possibly have been taken than has been lavished upon this vessel, every piece of material being subjected to a thorough and scientific inspection, and nothing else than apparent perfection was allowed to go. Her frames are of steel and the plating of galvanized steel from three-sixteenths to one-fourth of an inch in thickness. The work in completing the hull has been slow on account of the excellence required, and, as finished, is pronounced a masterpiece by experts and government inspectors.
In no part of her construction is so much interest taken as in the machinery. Bearing in mind that the speed requirement is twenty-four knots, it follows that the propelling power must be something more than ordinary, and it is doubtful if a finer set of engines was ever built in this country, and no boat of the size of the Ericsson has ever been provided with greater developed power.
She has two engines of the vertical inverted cylinder, quadruple expansion type, which, together, make a remarkable amount of machinery for a boat of its size. The high pressure cylinder has a bore of eleven and one-half inches; the first intermediate, sixteen inches; the second intermediate, twenty-one and one-half inches, and the low pressure, thirty inches, with a

general stroke of the piston of sixteen inches. The twin screws are made of malleable iron and are four feet seven inches in diameter. These engines are expected to develop two thousand horse power.
The steam supply is to come from two Thornycroft boilers, one placed in the section immediately front and the other aft of the engines. They were built here under royalty to the English patentees, and are remarkable in more ways than one. The principle on which these boilers are constructed is not new, but is seemingly carried to the limit. The flues or the tubes connecting the sections number in each boiler over twelve hundred, giving an enormous heating surface. These are covered with a casing of malleable and galvanized steel, and with these and the machinery in place and fuel in the bunkers the little craft has a full cargo.

The armament of the torpedo boat will consist almost wholly of the arrangements for using the Whitehead torpedo. To repel boarding she will carry four one-pounders, rapid-firing guns, but her effectiveness is entirely in her power to reach a point close enough to the enemy, fire her torpedo, and run away. The quadruple in her crew are such that there will undoubtedly be no great strife among the sailors of the navy to be assigned to her. There is barely room for the crew and officers, with no opportunity for accommodating guests or making this last addition to Uncle Sam's fleet a pleasure boat. The general equipment of the torpedo boat will be as perfect as it is possible to be made. She is provided with steam steering gear, with patent enudators and an incandescent lighting system that is wonderfully perfect.

The work on this boat was commenced nearly three years ago, it being the first experience of the Iowa iron works, whose managers have worked in some particulars under a great disadvantage. Added to this came the strike at Homestead, from whence much of the material in the construction of the boat was received. A strike at home also delayed the work, and for some months during the past winter nothing whatever was done, but the little craft is now nearing completion. The finishing touches are being put on both hull and machinery, and it is expected that in a few days she will be ready to slide into the Mississippi.
It will take some days to prepare for her trip to the sea, which promises to be not only interesting to those navigating her, but to the people along the Mississippi river, this probably being the only opportunity they will ever have of seeing a real torpedo boat. In going from Dubuque to a point below the rapids just above Davenport, Iowa, after which she need anticipate no trouble in reaching the gulf.

The delivery of the boat by the contractors to the government will be made at Pensacola harbor after the trial trips have been made and she has been demonstrated to be one of the fastest, if not the fastest, crafts in the world.
Fully realizing their obligations to reach the twenty-four-knot limit, the contractors seemingly have no fear whatever of failure. They claim to have the machinery to drive the boat much faster than this if required, and are anticipating in the real speed achievement of the Ericsson their very best advertisement for this inland shipyard.
—DR. C. H. HURLOCK.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$2.50
One copy six months.....1.50
One copy three months......75
One copy one month......35
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for space of ten nonpareil lines; each additional insertion after first at one-half rate. For space of ten nonpareil lines, positive 750 deviation will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:
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THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1894.

Notice.

Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

A Spell of Weather.

This year's May has made a record for herself with a remarkable spell of weather. Snow storms and thunder storms, solar storms and hail storms, high temperature and low temperature, have succeeded each other with great rapidity. An extraordinarily large precipitation has filled the rivers to overflowing, causing great loss to property and damage to crops. Fortunately there has been little or no loss of life. The snow storm in Kentucky and Tennessee is an event of such an exceptional nature as to excite wonder. In one part of the former State snow fell to a depth of 10 inches, and the fall extended as far south as Chattanooga, Tenn.

A dispatch from Somerset, Ky., says that a May snow was never known before in that section; and throughout Eastern Kentucky the oldest inhabitant has to keep mum or lose his reputation for veracity. The connection between these terrestrial storms and the perturbations reported in the sun, will form an interesting study for scientists.

The Senate Investigation.

The committee investigating the charges of bribery and stock jobbing made against senators, have decided to sit with closed doors. This may be gratifying to senators, but it will not satisfy the public. The decision of the committee recalls the fact that the Credit Mobilier investigating committee resolved to do its work in the same secret way. It is safe to say that had they been able to carry out the plan the scandal would have been decisively stifled, but the pressure of the public opinion burst in the doors, let in the light, dragged out the facts and pilloried the guilty.

Nothing less than similar opportunity in the case of the Senate investigation will satisfy public opinion. If the determination to make the investigation secret is persisted in, the public will regard it as a farce and the report of the committee will command no respect. It is not the report of the committee, but the evidence which chiefly interests the public. It is desired that the trial shall take place under public survey, so that testimony can be considered as it is given, collateral facts elicited by newspaper inquiry, and a thorough sifting of the case be assured. It is well known that the Senate is disinclined to investigate the charges. Recently a resolution to investigate charges of senatorial speculation in Sugar trust certificates was voted down. The plan of secret investigation looks like an attempt to limit as much as possible the scope of the inquiry.

The Right Kind of Citizens

A town or city, remarks an exchange, is just what its citizens make it. Given the right sort of people, and a desert waste will be transformed into a garden that shall bloom like the rose and a straggling settlement into a thriving city. Given the wrong sort of citizens and all the advantages of soil, climate, geographical position and wealth go for naught. Manufacturers do not make the city. It is the city that makes the manufacturers. The stock-yards and the grain elevators did not make Chicago; pork packing did not

make Cincinnati; a railroad centre did not make Indianapolis. In each case the city is the cause and the business the effect. These cities had public spirited men, and they attracted the kind of business which is located in them—that is all.

And what is the right kind of citizen? He is the man who does not look across the continent for an investment, but spends his money at home and encourages home enterprises. The right kind of citizen does not grumble about high taxes, because he has sense enough to know that taxes must be high in a growing city, and that if low taxes are a desideratum he must go to a place that has stopped growing or that has never grown much. The right kind of citizens know the distinction between the virtue of economy which avoids all waste, but spends money freely for public improvements, and the vice of parsimony that spends nothing unless absolutely compelled to. The right kind of citizen may not be a wealthy man—indeed he is more frequently not one—but he cheerfully helps support the public schools and the churches, and he is in favor of the public library.

The right kind of citizens believe in well lighted streets and good sidewalks, for he knows that vice and crime hate gas light and electric light almost as much as they do daylight, and that they delight in darkness. He also knows that these things give a good impression to strangers. The right kind of citizen also is fully aware of the fact that no expenditure brings so great a return to the citizens as that which he pays in taxes, provided it is honestly and judiciously applied.

Don't Kill the Sheep.

To the Editor of the Republican.
Two years ago the country was under Republican control. For thirty years the policy of Protection had been maintained, had been modified and improved from time to time as the needs of the Government, the changed conditions of business interests and experience required. The changes had always been made with a view to the advancement of the industrial interests of the United States. The McKinley tariff, which raised such a howl throughout old England and the Democratic camp in America, cut off a hundred million dollars of tariff revenue which could have been done without under Republican rule. It placed sugar and a great many other products on the free list and reduced the duty on a great many other things, all with a view to bettering the condition of the American.

When the duty was taken off of sugar a bounty was added so as not to injure the sugar industry of this country; fifty per cent. of foreign imports were put on the free list, but it was that class of products which we cannot produce successfully in this country, and hence would not injure any of the business interests here by bringing about a ruinous competition with the underpaid labor of Europe. The result was just what the Republicans hoped and believed it would be. Every sort of business was booming and new enterprises were springing up to swell the increasing volume of trade. Everyone had all the work he could at the highest rate of wages ever known and the people of other lands came flocking to our hospitable shores to share the advantages of our abundant thrift and prosperity.

In this mountain country devoted mainly to agriculture and stock-raising, the old methods were being discarded and other crops and improved methods were being adopted in their stead.

Wheat and corn to a considerable extent has been abandoned and fruit, potatoes and garden truck adopted as more remunerative and less exhaustive of soil and muscle; sheep has to a great extent taken the place of beef cattle, and it was generally conceded by intelligent farmers that there was more money in sheep than in any other variety of farm stock.

The sheep has been designated as the animal with the golden hoof, and at twenty-five cents per pound for wool the cost on a sheep's back would pay for the keep, and the profits derived from the sale of mutton and lambs was no inconsiderable item, not to mention the improvement in the fertility of the soil devoted to sheep husbandry.

With fifty or one hundred head of sheep it was possible for the farmer to realize quite a comfortable little sum in clean cash each year to help pay the taxes and the thousand and one incidentals where the ready money is always so very convenient.

But there are two political parties in these United States constructed on lines of policy diametrically different.

One of the parties has devoted its energies since its advent into power first, to the defence of the Union which the other attempted to break up and destroy; then when peace had been declared, to the up-building of manufactures and a new industrial system; to the defence of the public credit and the reduction of the National debt; the adoption of such financial measures as would give to the people a sound, safe and honest monetary system; securing a stable, a reliable basis on which to transact business.

The other party, after the defeat of its little enterprise to break up the Union, devoted its energies to the nursing and keeping alive of the hatred and animosity engendered by the war. It sought to make political capital by arranging class against class, by the encouragement of every disloyal sentiment, by hampering the Government in its effort to pay the debt of the war, by encouraging every financial heresy, by fomenting discontent and dissatisfaction among the people and by arranging every dissatisfied element against the general Government.

This party is in power now, and having sown to the wind the country is reaping the legitimate harvest.

Calhoun is said to have declared that he would go out of his road at any time to kick a sheep.

His disciples, many of whom believe in nullification, state's rights and secession, are now to enjoy this predilection. They are in the kicking business.

They are about to avail themselves of this opportunity to gratify this traditional propensity.

This administration and Congress are not kicking the sheep alone, but the farmers who own the sheep, and who by their votes placed them in a position where they could kick effectually.

The South is interested in cotton and the more wool the less cotton will be used, hence the kick.

Well, the farmers who voted that way will have to grin and bear it, but if the Democratic newspapers and disseminators of misinformation were compelled to stand the "heft" of the kicking it might be said as of old, "the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

When the Republican party was restored to power after Cleveland's first term and it was assumed that the duty on wool would be restored to what it was in the Morrill tariff the price of wool went up at once to 27 cents, but when at the following election the Democrats were successful which seemed to foreshadow their return to power, the price of wool promptly dropped to 25 cents, where it stood until the cyclone of 1892 and although there has been no change in the tariff yet the purchasers of wool and the manufacturers of woollens must anticipate what is coming. They know the price of foreign wools, they know what these wools can be laid down here for, and as they purchase this spring for next winter's next summer's consumption they must buy so as to be able to sell in a free wool market. Besides, they know that England and other European countries are waiting for the Wilson bill to become a law so that they can dump the cheap wools manufactured out of cheap wool and by cheap labor on to our markets necessitating a large reduction in the price of woollen goods, and under the circumstances it is not strange that the price of wool should go lower than ever before—should, in fact, approach the free trade basis.

The Democrats claim that this will be advantageous to the people generally, while the Republicans contend that the gospel of cheapness can be carried too far—that cheap commodities imply low wages and incidentally cheap or degraded men and women.

With a protective tariff prices will be higher, but our own people will do the manufacturing and get the pay for it. Cheap clothing will not avail the laboring man anything if he cannot get the work to earn the money to buy with. Better have steady employment at good wages and pay more for his coat. The farmer would be better off with good prices for his wool, his mutton, his lambs, and his surplus of every sort than if he had bought his clothing a little cheaper and had no market for the products of his farm.

With a proper guarantee against foreign competition the farmers and flock-masters of this country would produce every pound of wool that could be consumed in this country, and then the \$27,000,000 which go out annually to pay for foreign wool would be retained and paid out to our own people.

This, I fancy, would be better than squandering untold millions on the whiskey trust, on the sugar trust, and on the various other trusts and combines while the farmers and wool growers are left

to fight it out with the cheap wools and the cheap products produced by the cheap labor of other countries.

Many of the farmers of Garrett county, as well as elsewhere, were instructed by the papers they read and by their party leaders that just as quick as free trade should be substituted for protection the price of wool would go higher. They declared that experience and statistics proved this, but we hear no more of this now. The opportunity of an experimental test is too manifest.

If the people could know the truth they would advocate whatever policy would result most favorably to them. People as a general rule do not vote against their individual interest, but in this instance they so voted because they had been deceived, had been led to believe against reason that free trade in wool would be to their advantage. Perhaps this claim will not be abandoned. Let us see, Garrett county produces probably 150,000 pounds of wool which is selling today for nine cents per pound less than it brought two years ago under a Republican administration. This net loss would therefore foot up \$13,500. And to this an equal amount representing the loss on the sales of mutton and lambs and we have \$27,000 as the amount confiscated in Garrett county by the head of this Government, taken out of the pockets of the farmers of this county. Add to this the shrinkage in value of all the cattle, horses, poultry and general farm and garden products sold, and then add to this the reduction in business, the loss on account of reduction in wages, and the amount is simply appalling, probably four times as much as the total amount collected annually for State and county taxes.

This is done in order that Australia, South America, the Argentine Republic, New Guinea and other countries may have free access to our markets and in order that England, Germany and France may grow richer by doing the work which the people of this country needs and ought to have.

When free trade or tariff reform has once been permitted to get in its work, when the people have had a good sickening dose of it they will not want another during this generation.

A good honest Democratic farmer said the other day that if fifteen and sixteen cents was all that wool was worth we might as well kill the sheep. I said, "No, don't kill the sheep, but kill the party that brought this thing about," and to the farmers of Garrett county I would repeat the admonition: don't kill the sheep, but the next time you go to the polls use your vote to help paralyze the party that dares to use their first accession to power in the confiscation of the property of honest American citizens for the benefit of aliens and foreigners.

Decoration Day.

Crook Post No. 35, G. A. R., of Oakland, desires the presence of all G. A. R. Posts as well as all old soldiers to meet with us and join in observing memorial day, May 30th. Invitations are also extended to all lodges K. of P., Odd Fellows, Jr. O. U. A. M., Hibernians and the citizens generally. Invitation is also extended to all school children to meet with us, and also the Oakland Cornet Band.

Dorations of flowers will be gratefully received. They can be left at Crook Post Hall or Stargis' drug store on Wednesday morning, 30th.

A. G. STURGIS,
H. Low, Adj't. Commander.

Condition of Ex-Treasurer Archer.

It is now though probable that Ex-State Treasurer Stevenson Archer will be able to leave the City Hospital, at Baltimore, for his home in Belair in the course of the next week or 10 days. He has been cheered considerably by Mrs. Archer's visit the physicians reported yesterday and an improvement in his condition has become apparent. It is regarded as certain, though, that he can never be entirely cured of his malady.

Married.

At St. Ann's church near Grantsville, Thursday, May 17, 1894, by Rev. S. J. Clarke, pastor, Mr. John O. Getty, and Miss Annie E. Dorsey, both of this county. Owen Porter, of Frostburg, and Miss Carrie Dorsey, sister of the bride, were the attendants. The church was crowded with friends of the couple, and at the residence later a reception was held lasting several hours, during which a bountiful collation was served. Besides Father Clarke, Revs. McEvoy, of Butler, Pa., and McKenna, of Mayersdale, Pa., were present. Mr. and Mrs. Getty will reside in Grantsville. Mr. Getty is a son of ex-Senator W. R. Getty, and his bride one of the attractive daughters of Patrick Dorsey, a wealthy and estimable gentleman.—Frostburg Journal.

Ripans Tablets relieve nausea.

Mountain Lake Park.

Hon. Gozo Tateno, the Japanese minister at Washington, D. C., has rented Dr. Baldwin's cottage for the summer.

Mr. Michael and wife, of Water Gap, Pa., with Mr. Pogue, of Wheeling, have rented Altamont cottage and will open it for guests on the 20th. A bath room is being added for the comfort of their patrons.

Mrs. M. Ebert, of Kingwood, W. Va., with her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Maworn, has moved into the Allegheny House and will have it ready for guests by June 1st.

The Columbia hotel improvements are nearing completion. The addition is three stories. Each floor will be 30x10 feet. The grounds belonging to the hotel have been very much improved. The hotel has sixteen guests.

Mrs. Sawyer, of Wheeling, is putting the Assembly House and cottages in shape for guests. In fact she has some guests now.

Miss Sarah Harris, of Franklin, Va., is here busy at work getting her house ready for guests.

J. J. Miller's family of Cumberland have moved into their cozy cottage.

Mrs. S. L. Allen, of Grafton, W. Va., spent part of last week at the Park. They will not keep house here this summer but will board.

Capt. Sheets, of Grafton, has purchased Mr. Atkinson's cottage and two lots. He is improving the property.

Mrs. Hornbrook, of Wheeling, is here for the summer. She is with her daughter, Mrs. L. F. Ballard.

Mrs. Belle C. Harmon, of Romney, W. Va., has purchased the lot south of Romney cottage from Major Alderson; price \$250.

Mrs. M. E. Whitaker, of Wheeling, has rented the Yoder cottage on G street. A delightful place.

Rev. C. W. Baldwin, of Washington, D. C., visited the Park last week.

Four new cottages were commenced last week. They are to be ready for occupancy by the early part of June.

The interior of "Oak Crest" cottage has been painted and papered. Supt. Rudisill feels comfortable in the improved appearance of his home.

Mrs. Little and Railroad Agent Burk's family, of Wheeling, have rented Dr. A. T. Young's cottage for the summer. A delightful location.

Fern cottage is being enlarged by the addition of two rooms and a large porch. It will be occupied by Dr. Rambeau, of John Hopkins University.

John Dunhill, city passenger agent of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Mt. Pleasant, Pa., has rented a cottage in Cozy row, and will occupy it next week.

J. T. McGraw, of Grafton, has rented the Allen cottage on G street. Dr. Sells, of Stubenville, O., has rented one of Miss Bowman's cottages for the summer.

J. F. Watson of Onancock, W. Va., has opened the drug store and will have charge of it this summer. He comes well recommended as a druggist.

Rev. Dillon, of Pittsburgh, Pa., spent several days at the Park. He is a frequent visitor.

L. A. Rudisill has received his commission as a notary public by appointment of Governor Brown. The Park and adjacent woods are full of honey suckles and other wild flowers.

Mrs. Will Dice, of Mansfield, O., will open P. T. Garlright's house.

Mrs. R. C. Burton, of Zanesville, O., has rented C. E. May's cottage on K street.

A private telephone line is being put up by Samuel Lawton between J. M. Davis & Son's store, Oakland, and the office of the Mountain Lake Park Association at the Park.

W. R. Johnson, of Topeka, Kansas, has the lumber on his G street lot for a cottage to be ready for occupancy next month.

R. C. Richardson is putting the lumber on the ground for a cottage. His lots are on F street.

June 1st the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company will sell a one fare round trip ticket from all points between Cumberland and Grafton to the Park. This is the opening day. The Oakland band will be present and at night there will be an electric illumination.

The following is the program for the summer: June 1, Opening Day; 8-10, Sunday school workers convention; 16-20, Christian Alliance convention; July 3, anniversary Battle of Gettysburg; 4, Independence Day; 7-16, camp-meeting; 25-29, inter-State W. C. T. U. convention; August 1-21, Chautauqua.

H. C. Sharp and wife of New Philadelphia, Ohio, have moved into their cottage.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Elbow.

Farmers are all done planting corn.

Ephraim and Jonas Broadwater visited H. M. Broadwater Sunday last.

Rev. John Green preached an excellent sermon to a large congregation at Gregg's school house last Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Broadwater was visiting friends at Westernport last week.

Charles Merrill is visiting friends and relatives in Pennsylvania.

Edward Wiland was the guest of T. J. Broadwater Sunday last. Rumor has it a wedding soon.

SOMEBODY.



LIAMS.

The first society of this organization at-centennial of this event will be celebrated June 1st, the founder, will participate in the

meral stroke of the piston of sixteen ches. The twin screws are made of agnesia bronze and are four feet seven inches in diameter. These engines are pected to develop two thousand re power.

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ved with a casing of magnaesia and yantized steel, and with these and machinery in place and fuel in the

sters the little craft has a full go.



I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them, at very reasonable prices,

MILLINERY GOODS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

SIOW and Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

52-Store on Oak street at east end of Davis bridge.

Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular.

11 2m MAHIE CUNNINGHAM.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Mountain Lake Park Association will be held at the principal office in Hutton, Garrett county, Md., on Saturday, June 16th, 1894, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year and the transaction of such business as may properly come before such meeting.

T. G. BALDWIN, Secretary and Treasurer.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

This is to notify the tax-payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1894 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract of Section 45, Chapter 206, Acts of 1889, relating to the disbursements to be allowed and interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next and, unless the date of the levy thereof and on all county taxes paid on or before the said 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. shall be allowed; and after the 1st day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid; the Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on all tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid, and shall note the same upon the receipt given for taxes so paid; but the discount shall not be made to any person or corporation in violation of the whole amount of State and county taxes due by such person or corporation in violation of the current year be paid when the same is made."

T. G. BALDWIN, Treasurer of Garrett County.

It is requested that in days she will be ready to slide the Mississippi.

will take some days to prepare for trip to the sea, which promises to be only interesting to those navigating her, but to the people along the Mississippi river, this probably being opportunity they will ever of seeing a real torpedo boat. On

at of the shallow water of the the utmost care must be taken from Dubuque to a point be- rapids just above Davenport.

A NEW STORE.

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veiling, Fancy Goods and Notions.

Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

BUTTER AND EGGS

taken in exchange for goods.

MARY SPINDLER, 10-3m. ACCIDENT, MD.

A MINX

KITTY TRELOWNEY, a Minx. MARION HARCOURT, an Angel. GEOFFREY FORTESQUE, a Minx.

SCENE—A drawing-room.



have you come back for good from your travels—nearly two years, isn't it? And is your father better? When did you get back? And can you guess what a wicked girl I am, and how miserable this unhappy secret makes me—at least, part of it, for some of it's happy, you know; but I do so want your advice and sympathy and—

Marion—O my dear Kitty, stop! Sit down and let us talk quietly. I want sympathy, too.

Kitty—(open-eyed)—You! You want sympathy! I thought you were above that weakness.

Marion—Not a bit. I want all you can give me.

Kitty—Oh, do tell me; but you must hear me first—my troubles are more pressing. I'm in such a fix! I've got a letter from him! Whom?

Kitty—(impatiently)—The him, of course. There's only one him—at least, there ought to be only one. That's just it.

Marion—What do you mean?

Kitty—I mean that—there are two. Marion—You are engaged to two men at once?

Kitty—Well, you see—they overlap—for the moment.

Marion—You take my breath away. Explain!

Kitty—You remember my writing to tell you about my engagement to an awfully nice, clever fellow, a lawyer, about eighteen months ago, and how he had to go to India—to take evidence on commission, they call it, I think—a few weeks after we were engaged?

Marion—Yes, I remember. He was as good as gone, wasn't he?

Kitty—Oh, yes; he's come right enough. I'm expecting him here now—immediately—any—every moment; and I don't want him!

Marion—Explain! Explain!

Kitty—Last summer, I went to stay at Mrs. Fairlight's place on the Hudson, and of course, there was lots of bonneting, tennis, picnics and—(hesitates) moonlight walks.

Marion—(gravely)—Oh, my dear Kitty!

Kitty—The situation's got to be faced. I know I'm a wicked flirt, and all that; but oh, Marion, he is such a darling, and I really, truly want to be his wife.

Marion—Then why weren't you true to him?

Kitty—Which him? I'm speaking of the—the well, the now one.

Marion—Kitty, you are dreadful. You never talked about it like this before. Who is it? Tell me, quick!

Marion—(after a pause)—I don't feel that I can talk to you as freely as I could once have done. I shall get it out of you. You met him abroad. Where was it? Who is he, and when were you engaged?

Marion—We are not engaged.

Kitty—Broken off? Oh, Marion, I'm so sorry, dear.

Marion—No, not broken off. He was engaged before we met.

Kitty—(whistles)—And he fell in love with you and told you so?

Marion—No.

Kitty—He never told you he loved you?

Marion—No, not in so many words.

Kitty—Well, when shall you see him again?

Marion—I do not expect ever to see him again.

Kitty—And you love him very much?

Marion—I could love him very much.



"LET US TALK QUIETLY."

Kitty—Poor thing! Marion, it's four o'clock, and you've never helped me out of my fix one bit. He may be here at any moment, and what am I to say to him?

Marion—(bewildered)—You're speaking now of—

Kitty—The original one. Don't you understand? He returned from India yesterday. I have to tell him I love some one else, and I can't. I don't love the bell. Marion, I can't see him!

—I won't. (Suddenly) you must. (Rises.)

Marion—Don't be absurd. I can't see a perfect stranger.

Kitty—(making for the door)—Say you're a friend of the family, and I'm a silly, blue-brained girl who doesn't know her own mind. Say anything

you like; but get me out of this, and I'll love you forever. (Flies out of the room by a side door as the servant enters by another and announces Mr. Fortesque. Marion rises.)

Marion—Mr. Fortesque!

Mr. Fortesque—You here! I—I had no idea you knew the Treloveys.

Marion—Yes, Kitty and I are old schoolfellows.

Mr. Fortesque—(with some emotion)—I never thought to see you again. And Miss Trelovey, has she told you all about me?

Marion—She told me she was engaged to—some one very nice.

Mr. Fortesque—Ah! why did she run away as I came upstairs?

Marion—I will go and ask her to come back to the door.

Mr. Fortesque—Please tell me first why she ran away.

Marion—She shall tell you herself.

Mr. Fortesque—Then there is something to tell me. What is it? She has changed towards me. I half guessed it from her letters of late. She is afraid to tell me herself, and has left you to do it for her. Isn't it so?

Marion—Yes.

Mr. Fortesque—And she loves some one else?

Marion—She must come and speak to you herself. I'll fetch her. (Goes towards the door.)

Mr. Fortesque—Stop—did you tell her of our previous acquaintance?

Marion—No, but I must now. (Marion retires, and in a few minutes Kitty enters in a rather shame-faced manner.)

Mr. Fortesque—How do you do, Kitty?

Kitty—O Geoffrey, I'm so sorry; are you dreadfully angry?

Mr. Fortesque—Do I look angry?

Kitty—No, I can't say that you do. I thought you would be. I think you ought to be. You ought to look—well—

—little unhappy.

Mr. Fortesque—You want me to look unhappy because you love some one else.

Kitty—I think it would have been rather nice of you.

Mr. Fortesque—But supposing I love some one else?

Kitty—(eagerly)—But you don't, do you, Jeff?

Mr. Fortesque—My dear Kitty, what can it matter to you now?

Kitty—(doubtfully)—N-no. Of course, it oughtn't to matter. But I didn't think—

Mr. Fortesque—That I could be as faithless as yourself?

Kitty—How horrid of you!

Mr. Fortesque—No, I'm not, and I haven't been faithless. I have been

true to you, Kitty, and would have married you. You wish to be free. Well, I give you your freedom.

Kitty—Oh! I never thought you'd take it so coolly. You want to be free, too?

Mr. Fortesque—Naturally.

Kitty—To marry some one else?

Mr. Fortesque—Yes, I wish to marry some one else. You want to do the same, I understand. What could be better?

Kitty—Oh! but I didn't think you would be so glad to get rid of me. I—I—Jeff, who is she? Is she pretty, and young, and clever? Is it any one I know?

Mr. Fortesque—Yes, it is your old schoolfellow, Marion Harcourt.

Kitty—(amazed)—Marion! Why—

—you've only known her five minutes!

Kitty—Then you are the man she has been telling me of—who was engaged to some one else and with whom she parted forever.

Mr. Fortesque—We thought we had parted forever.

Kitty—I should think so—when you were engaged to me.

Mr. Fortesque—Don't you mean, Kitty, when you were in love with some one else?

Kitty—(sits down and writes)—There! Mr. Fortesque—Can you be polite in ten words?

Kitty—Read it, and see! (Writes him.)

Mr. Fortesque—(reads)—To Trelovey Club. Please come congratulate me—Kitty.

Kitty—Why the other one, of course. Go and hand it in, quick.

Mr. Fortesque—(going out)—Little minx! Society.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

LESSONS IN TEMPERANCE.

A Missionary's Experience Among the Children of Drinking People.

Miss H. was a missionary in a chapel belonging to a city church. One of the first problems she met there was of course the mischief done by the drink. She was not sure of the sympathy of the church members nor of the frequenters of the chapel. But the children were not prejudiced, so she began in the sewing school. She told how girls were tempted to slip beer when they were sent for it, but that many would not touch it, because they saw the mischief it worked in their homes. Then she told how it hindered children in the studies at school. When they had beer for breakfast or at lunch, it made them so stupid that they could neither study nor recite, and sometimes they even went to sleep. She told of one little boy made so drunk by wine at lunch that he could not climb the stairs to the school-room, and he had to go home again.

These things repeated in the homes made the mothers anxious about their boys, and this was shown in the mothers' meetings and produced temperance talks there. Then the mothers begged to bring their boys along. This easily opened the way for a band of hope to be held after the mothers' meeting, and to which the children could come direct from school. The mothers came and with them took their children. A few temperance chromo cards and illustrated tracts and papers helped secure the children's interest in hearing the truths about alcohol, and being shown the strange things it did right before their eyes every day. Then they were taught what drinks contained alcohol, and how it came there. They were shown its color, and the color of its flame when burning; and they repeated in concert a list of the most common alcoholic drinks:

Alc. brandy and port, I must shun. And stout and wine and cider, too. Strong whiskey, brandy, gin and rum, And all the punch and toddy crew.

When the question was asked what they should do when told to say, "Excuse me, for I fear it would not please God."

In a German family the little children were so much impressed with what they learned about beer, that they declined to drink it at the breakfast table at home. The father began to make their father-in-law, the mother said, "Let's see if they can give any reasons."

So she gently questioned them and drew out the stories of the children too stupid, through beer, to study in school, and when they added that they wanted to be good, she began to make their father-in-law, the mother said, "Let's see if they can give any reasons."

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which 644,532,505 gallons are brewed in north Germany, 544,830,505 gallons in Bavaria, 50,955,750 gallons in Wurtemberg, 56,445,840 gallons in Baden and 17,083,305 gallons in Alsace-Lorraine. Great Britain comes next with a total of 874,192,275 gallons, while Austria Hungary is third with a total of 598,889,475 gallons, and France follows with about 255,000,000 gallons. These are the only countries in which the production reaches 100,000,000 gallons; but relatively to their population, Denmark, with 49,198,000 gallons brewed and Norway with 38,304,390, have a much larger production than most of the others. But Russia, with its vast area and large population, produces only 65,892,870 gallons, while the quantity of beer produced in other countries is: Switzerland, 29,694,405 gallons; Spain, 33,092,500 gallons; Turkey, 3,100,000 gallons; Italy, 3,209,665 gallons; Roumania, 2,235,000 gallons; Luxemburg and Serbia, 2,093,500 gallons each, and Greece, 150,342 gallons. The average quantity of beer brewed out of Europe is 289,968,415 gallons in the United States, 26,258,900 in Australia and 4,000,000 in Japan.—Temperance Bulletin.

WATER GOOD ENOUGH.

A Reminiscence of Lincoln's First Nomination for the Presidency.

The nomination of Lincoln for president of the United States was quietly received at his home in Springfield, Ill. When the committee from Chicago arrived to appraise Mr. Lincoln of his nomination, his two boys Willie and "Tad" were perched on the fence before the house. "Tad" stood erect, and welcomed the committee by shouting "Hooryay." Charles Carleton Coffin describes the reception of the committee.

"Mrs. Lincoln was pleased to see you in the other room, gentlemen. You will be thirsty after your long journey. You will find something refreshing in the library."

In the library were several hundred volumes ranged upon shelves, two globes, one terrestrial, the other celestial, a plain table, a pitcher of water and glasses, but no wines nor liquors.

You did not find any great spread of liquors, I take it, remarked a citizen of Springfield the next morning.

"No," I replied.

"Thereby hangs a little story: When we knew you were on your way, a number of us called on Mr. Lincoln and said that in all probability some of the members of the committee would need some refreshment, wines or liquors."

"I haven't any in the house," he said. Lincoln sent them back, gentlemen, I can not allow you to do what I will not do myself," was the reply.

"But that was not the end of it. Some of our good democratic citizens, feeling that Springfield had been highly honored by the nomination, sent over some baskets of champagne, but Mr. Lincoln sent them back, thinking them for their intended kindness."

Interior.

EVERY whisky barrel contains a long and deep river of death.

According to the last report of the commissioner of internal revenue there are 215,434 retail liquor dealers in the United States.

An English physician says that in his treatment of two hundred cases of scarlet fever without alcohol there was a mortality of two per cent against the six per cent in hospitals where alcohol is prescribed.

The Bonars of Scotland were saintly men, and it is interesting to know that Andrew, spending sixty-three of his eighty-three years in the ministry, was ever an ardent friend of temperance. Among his last efforts was an appeal to his countrymen on the "Trustworthiness of Moderate Drinking."

The American consul at Copenhagen reports to the state department that the relation of intoxicants to poverty, immorality and crime in Denmark is very marked, when with a population of 2,200,000 the consumption of opium is five gallons per head, and the population of five gallons of distilled spirits and eight gallons of lager beer.

The British register general has published a table of comparative mortality of men, 25 to 65 years of age, in different occupations, the inquiry being made of three years, which shows significant and emphatic testimony against alcoholic beverages as related to health and longevity. The standard of 100 was taken as the lowest or most healthful. Innkeepers and liquor-dealers represent a mortality of 274; inn or hotel servants, 267; brewers, 245; while farmers are put down at 114; gardeners at 105; and ministers at 100.

The good people of Manchester, N. H., are rejoicing over a partial triumph gained in a contest with the saloons of that city. Imperative orders have been issued from the police department that every saloon, including hotels and eating-houses where wines and liquors are served, shall close their doors at ten o'clock p. m., and refusal to comply with these instructions means that the proprietors will be turned out of business. Dining-rooms where liquors are served will not be permitted to open on Sunday, and sermons and partitions which obstruct the view of the interior of saloons from the street are to be at once removed.

There has been organized in Manchester, which is known as the best city in Germany, a branch of the National Association Against the Abuse of Alcoholic Drinks. Privy Councillor von Pottenkofer has been elected its president and professors Doctors Volt and Bollinger are the vice presidents. Noted ecclesiastics, including the Archbishop von Thorna and high military officers are among the promoters. The leader of the movement emphasizes the fact that the use of beer when it reaches a point such as it has in Bavaria gradually undermines the resistibility of the body and the mental energy, and that therefore both from an economical and humanitarian point of view the consumption of beer ought to be restricted.

THE AVERAGE PRODUCTION OF FOREIGN DISTILLERIES FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS.

Following are some interesting particulars with regard to the quantity of beer which is now brewed in Europe, the figures, which may be taken as approximately correct, representing the average for the last five or six years. The total quantity brewed is 5,105,000,000 gallons, Germany coming first with a production of 1,971,000,105 gallons, of

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—To counteract the effects of poison oak or ivy.—Mix ten or twenty drops of bromine in an ounce of glycerated vaseline or olive oil, and apply three times a day.—Laura Hooker.

—Scotch Shortcake.—Three-fourths of a pound of rice flour, one-fourth of a pound of sugar, a pinch of salt. Roll out and cut into forms, and bake on buttered paper; while hot sprinkle with sugar.—Boston Budget.

—Spanish Cream.—One-half box of gelatine, one quart of milk, four eggs, and four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Put the gelatine into the cold milk, letting it come to a boil on the range; add the yolks and sugar, boil one minute. Take from the stove and add the beaten whites; flavor and pour into a mold.—Good Housekeeping.

—Whitewash.—Slack the lime with hot water and add a quart of sifted wash to each half pail of whitewash. It is said the finished work will be whiter and better for this addition. For cellars add copperas until it is of a yellow tinge and it will destroy the odors and keep destructive vermin from troubling.—Orange Juice Farmer.

—Tomatoe Butter.—Take nice, ripe tomatoes, wash, slice and cook without paring until done. Strain through a sieve, being careful to rub all the pulp through. To each half-gallon of the pulp and juice add one cupful of sugar and one teaspoonful of ground cloves. Cook until quite thick, keeping it well stirred all the while.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Sandwiches, says Prof. Blot, are too well known to need any description, but I will venture to give you the following points: To each pound of minced boiled ham add a tablespoonful of table oil, half as much lemon juice, and a very scant teaspoonful of dry mustard. Mix thoroughly. Use bread a day old, and butter the slice before putting it. Trim off the crust and cut into little squares, spread with the ham and lay the pieces together.

—Country Scones.—Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of water, one cup of flour, sifted, one teaspoonful of essence of lemon. Bake twenty minutes with a quick fire. This same recipe can be used for a roll jelly cake; instead of baking it as a loaf cake, pour it into the dripping pan, with a piece of well greased paper in the bottom of it. When done, turn it top side down on a clean towel; take off the paper and spread the cake with some kind of tart jelly, then begin to spread and roll it with the hands, core a stiff froth, and to them add one cup and a half of sifted granulated sugar; mix carefully into this, stirring constantly, the sifted flour, and add one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Pour this into a slow oven for forty-five minutes. When baked turn the pan upside down on something that will admit of the air passing under it, and allow it to stand until the cake falls from the tin. Use with white icing.

In making this cake to have all the ingredients as light as possible.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—The secret in making angels' food lies in the baking of it. Sift one cup of flour and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar several times through a fine sieve. Beat the whites of nine eggs to a stiff froth, and to them add one cup and a half of sifted granulated sugar; mix carefully into this, stirring constantly, the sifted flour, and add one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Pour this into a slow oven for forty-five minutes. When baked turn the pan upside down on something that will admit of the air passing under it, and allow it to stand until the cake falls from the tin. Use with white icing.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894

NUMBER 12.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your wool to Sincell Bros.

Sincell Bros., are buying wool at high prices.

Sincell Bros., are paying big prices for wool.

Prepare for the celebration of the Fourth of July.

Sincell Bros., pay more for wool than other merchants.

Attorney Thomas J. Peddicord was in Terra Alta Monday.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

Hon. George W. Wilson was in the city Tuesday and yesterday.

Mr. Frank Watts, of Baltimore, was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

Yesterday being a national holiday, the bank and postoffice were closed.

Mr. J. Lee Harne, of Clarksburg, spent Sunday in Oakland with his parents.

Mr. N. B. Bray and son, of near Bayard, were Oakland visitors on Monday.

Mr. R. G. Richardson, of Keyser, W. Va., was in the city Friday on business.

Quite a number of Oakland people went to Grafton yesterday to spend the day.

Mr. William Rodeheaver, of near Deer Park, was a caller at this office Saturday.

Mr. G. A. Fraley and little son were in Terra Alta over Sunday with relatives.

Thomas Hay Bakes and Champion mowing machines for sale by J. M. Davis & Son.

W. H. Malette has a number of pairs of shoes which he will dispose of at less than cost.

Mr. Jim Lakin, of Terra Alta, was in the city the latter part of last week on business.

We have on stock a car load of Ochilla guano and Silvergray for buckwheat. J. M. Davis & Son.

Dr. J. Lee McComas and son Lee, who spent several weeks in Texas, returned to Oakland Thursday night.

Bishop Peterken, of Wheeling, was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Taylor in Oakland Monday evening.

Mr. E. P. Anderson, spent Sunday in Newburg, W. Va., with his parents. He was accompanied by Mr. Chas. Selden.

If you have not seen the line of gentlemen's shirts at Townsend & Son's you have missed it "largely." At hard time prices.

Rev. and Mrs. John M. Davis went to Brownsville, Pa., last Thursday morning to visit their son, Rev. Wm. C. Davis.

Miss Lizzie Weber went to Terra Alta Saturday evening and remained there over Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Gillis.

FOUND. — Finest line, latest styles and best bargains in crush, straw and derby hats in town at Townsend & Son's. 10-4t.

J. M. Davis & Son have on hand a few two seated spring wagons and single buggies, and a first-class shoe grain drill at reduced prices.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

You will find a full line of dress goods, palmetto crepes, dotted swiss, ginghams, bunnings, etc., all colors, at Townsend & Son's 10-4t.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft of Accident, was in Oakland Sunday evening for a few hours. From here he went to Dawson, Md., to visit his parents for a day or two.

Oakland is said to have educated potato bugs. According to Mr. John Shartzer's latest account Mr. Potato Bug has reached so high a stage of cultivation that he makes daily visits to the larger stores and calmly surveys the ledger, to see who has purchased seed potatoes. — Terra Alta Oracle.

Prof. S. C. Smith, who was on a business trip in the northern end of the county for two or three weeks, returned to his home in Oakland last Friday afternoon.

Lately opened, complete lines of gents', ladies' and children's shoes, any style, Oxfords and Bluchers, tan and black. Prices rock bottom, at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t

Rev. McCauley, of Virginia, who has been called here to preach by the congregation of St. Mark's church, will conduct services in that edifice both Sunday morning and evening.

Dr. G. M. P. King, of Washington, proprietor of Monte Vista near Oakland, arrived in the city Saturday evening and is preparing his beautiful summer place for the reception of visitors.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. John Shartzer has moved to Oakland the remaining stocks of goods of three different stores and will sell them out for less than their cost. Auction every Saturday afternoon and night until goods all disposed of.

Sometime ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and they all speak highly of it. SIXON GOLDBAUM, San Louis Rey, Cal. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Mr. J. S. Meyers, clerk of the County Commissioners, who spent a week or ten days with relatives at his home in Friesville, returned to Oakland Sunday evening. He was accompanied by his father and Mr. Robert Sterling, of Elder, who went to Grafton Tuesday morning to participate in the Decoration Day exercises at that city.

Garthright says he can't be overstocked with first class butter, fresh eggs and wool. The highest trade and cash prices paid for all kinds of good produce. 1,000 bushels nice potatoes wanted. Large lot of clothing to be closed out at greatly reduced prices. Mt. Lake Park affords the best market in the county during the summer season. 11-2t

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at your own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

The rainy season covering a period of ten days terminated Monday evening with a heavy freeze. Ice formed to a considerable thickness and everything was covered with a heavy coating of frost. Vegetation, which was in advance of what it usually is at this time of year, has received a decided setback, and early vegetables, corn, tomatoes and potatoes are entirely destroyed. It is feared that the wheat and fruit crops have been greatly injured.

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I gave them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty four hours I was out of bed and doing my house work. Mrs. W. L. DUNAGAN, Ban-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

While at Peakskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Seriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he had obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this prescription a trial and like Mr. Seriven you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

While in Topeka last March, T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and gave him three doses which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their homes at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Farmers look to your interest. Get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and phosphates are best for corn, oats, buckwheat, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all kinds of flowering plants and cut flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-2m

Bucklen's Arnica Salva. THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, FEVER SORES, TETTER, CHAPPED HANDS, CHILBLAINS, CORNS, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-1yr

Valuable Advice. Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-4t.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership. This is to give notice that the partnership of D. S. Custer & Bro., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be continued by D. S. CUSTER. D. S. CUSTER. Friendsville, Md., April 28, 1894. 10-3t*

Land for Sale. The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 4 1/2 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to E. H. SINCELL, Oakland, Md.

Notice. To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to MICHAEL W. DUNST, Grantsville, Md. 7-26t.

For Sale Cheap. A desirable residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre. FRED. A. THAYER. Office in Felt Building opposite postoffice.

A Card. I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Felt Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and any others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care.

Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar. FRED. A. THAYER.

Notice to Trespassers. All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by farming of pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, fishing, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the fullest extent of the law. M. M. ARMSTRONG. CHAS. A. WILT, Agent, Westernport, Md.

Are you a subscriber?

The Fourth to be Observed in Royal Style in Oakland.

To make anything a success it behooves persons to take time by the forelock, and that is what the people of Oakland have done regarding the celebration of the independence of these grand and glorious United States.

The Fourth of July, 1893, was observed in fine style by our people here, but the Fourth of July, 1894, will be observed in a much finer and on a more elaborate scale.

On last Saturday night the leading spirits met and the following committees were appointed to endeavor to make the coming Fourth one to be long remembered by the citizens of Oakland and the visitors who will no doubt be present on that day:

General executive committee: Dr. H. W. McComas, president; E. H. Sincell, chairman; Truman West, H. J. Mayers, F. A. Thayer, J. M. Litzinger, E. P. Anderson, D. E. Bolden, J. C. Peddicord, Thomas Little, Walter S. Wolf, Richard K. Maroney, A. G. Sturgiss.

Invitation committee: J. M. Litzinger, E. H. Sincell, Benj. H. Sincell.

Transportation committee: E. P. Anderson, H. J. Mayers, J. C. Peddicord, Chas. Selden.

Music committee: D. E. Bolden, H. W. McComas, Samuel Lawton, J. E. Legge.

Decorations committee: Truman West, H. J. Mayers, D. E. Bolden. Finance committee: John Shartzer, Clifton White, H. W. McComas. Misses Nettie Michaels, Nettie Kepler.

Amusement committee: H. W. McComas, J. E. Legge, R. F. Bartlett, W. A. Sturgiss, Chas. Selden. Trades display committee: H. J. Mayers, F. Felty, H. C. Sincell, J. W. Hart.

Advertising committee: J. C. Peddicord, E. H. Sincell, W. H. Spedden.

The above committees are hard at work and are doing good service.

In addition to the large crowds of persons expected from out of town there will be also the railroad men's picnic held at Bradley's grove, at which a thousand or more will be present.

This celebration will not be an Oakland affair exclusively, but every one living in the county is earnestly invited to come and make the day one of pleasure and profit. Don't make arrangements to have a picnic at your church or school house, but come to Oakland and mingle with the citizens of the town.

Married.

KNIGHT—POEY.—On May 26, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Jesse Lee Knight, of Monongalia county, W. Va., and Miss Margaret M. Poe, of Taylor county, W. Va.

FRASHER—CARPER.—On May 25, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Charles M. Frasher and Miss Pearl C. Carper, both of Beverly, W. Va.

MCKEITH—FRANKHOUSER.—On May 26, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the New Glades Hotel, Oakland, Mr. David A. McKelvie and Miss Cora May Frankhouser both of Preston county, W. Va.

The Cycle Forging Ahead.

Here's a triumph for the steed of steel. A Kentucky man says that in his own blue grass state the bicycle has won so wide a popularity that it is to a considerable extent supplanting the horse and contributing to a dull horse market. This should suggest to Kentucky that since the breeding of horses is no longer the profitable industry it once was, and since the bicycle is getting away with the horse, it may be worth while to engage in bicycle making.

Wheelmen no longer look for a great name first of all. They look for a first rate machine. This opens the market to makers who have the skill and enterprise to offer the best at popular prices. The bicycle has become a staple article because it meets a human want and, in its own sphere, fills the bill as no other device for locomotion ever has done before it.

It had a little hardheaded prejudice to overcome, but this task it has accomplished with a rapid development of its merits. It is no longer more undignified to ride a bicycle than to ride a horse. The day is not far distant when a man who breaks his neck from a bicycle will be pitted as much as though he had been run over by a railroad train or kicked to death by a mule.

Mountain Lake Park.

Friday is opening day.

All the passenger trains will stop at our station from this day on.

The Smith Military Band will give a concert in the tabernacle Friday night at 7.30. Everybody is invited.

The electric lights will be turned on in full blast. The auditorium will have electric lights.

Sunday morning at 11 o'clock the Rev. Harry Moore, of Keyser, will preach the opening sermon. He is an able preacher. The services will be held up stairs. The hall will be made comfortable.

Friday week a Sunday School Worker's Convention will be held. It will continue over Sabbath. The first service will be held on the evening of the 8th at 7.30.

The following topics will be discussed: What are the essential elements of a true Sunday School teacher? How to increase the spiritual power of the Sunday school? What are the chief benefits derived from a Sunday school in the country? The importance of temperance lessons in Sunday school. The relation of the Sunday school to the church. The State work—its success and needs.

The questioner: How to increase the spiritual power of the Sunday school. Among those who will be present and take part in the discussions are Rev. Geo. H. Nock, of Baltimore; Rev. Chas. T. Wedel, of Keyser; Rev. McCauley, of Oakland; Prof. Hinebaugh, Rev. Kepler and others. The B. & O. railroad will sell a one fare round trip ticket to the convention from Cumberland, Grafton and intermediate points from June 8th to 10th good to return to the 11th. This promises to be a very interesting occasion.

The convention has the most hearty endorsement of the Garrett County Sunday School Board. Every Sunday school in Garrett county should send one or more delegates to the convention.

The Park is being put in neat trim for the season. It certainly looks handsome. No finer place can be found in the land. Already a number of families are here and many more will come in this week. The Park will be crowded this summer.

Sam Jones is to be here August 10th. This means a great crowd. The improved auditorium is certainly great. It is surprising to notice the great improvement. The capacity of the auditorium is about 2500. It will be comfortably seated.

Everybody is invited to attend the band concert. Let there be a large turn out to encourage the boys. Oakland should be out in full force. There is no admission fee. Our farmer friends ought to be present. Bring the whole family. Tell your neighbors about it.

A number of strangers visited the Park last week. We expect to see many strange faces on our streets from this on, and hope to meet many old friends.

"Cycling is the exercise par excellence," and in the days to come

the cycle class at the Park will enjoy the pleasure of this healthful sport.

Prof. Learned, of the Johns Hopkins University, has rented Mrs. Blake's cottage for the summer.

Lawyer Johnson, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was at the Park Monday. His first visit for two years.

Miss Cooper, of Baltimore, and a lady friend spent Friday at the Park. They were hunting a cottage.

We were glad to see Mr. Mung, of Wheeling, at the Park Thursday last. Mr. Conner also dropped in on us to see the improvements on the tabernacle.

Charles Dawson is papering and painting the interior of the Masden cottage.

Mrs. R. A. Haden, of Wheeling, has rented Dr. McLain's Baltimore avenue cottage.

Piedmont contractors are building Prof. Richardson's cottage. They are pushing it on to completion.

Miss Addie Sherman has been quite sick. She is improving slowly. She is fortunate in having the care of Miss Jennie Smith.

W. R. Johnson, of Topeka, Kan., is building a six room cottage on H street. He expects to occupy it next week.

Every reader of THE REPUBLICAN is invited to the Park Friday.

Decoration Day in Oakland.

Yesterday was quickly observed by the citizens of the town in decorating the graves of those who have gone before.

At ten o'clock the old soldiers were formed in line in front of the G. A. R. hall, led by the band and followed by the school children and members of the Uniform Rank, K. of P. The march to the cemetery was then taken up and upon arriving there the last resting place of departed comrades and brothers were decorated with appropriate services. The address was delivered by Prof. R. B. Sanner and was a very masterly effort.

The threatening clouds which hung over the town prevented many persons from decorating their houses and stores, still a number used flags and bunting in profusion.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our SPECTACLES PORTFOLIO or THE WORLD'S COLLEGE EXPOSITION. The regular price is fifty cents, but we want you to have one we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be proud of. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. First satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book.

Address H. E. STECKLER & Co., Chicago, Ill.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Put the Dollars Where They do the Most for You!

We have just received a full line of New Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, etc. The latest designs in Ladies' Breast Pins, Hair Pins, Ear Drops, Rings, etc. Also a full line of novelties in Gold and Silver. We are offering everything at the lowest figures to keep pace with the times. We don't fail to see our window on Railroad Street filled with novelties of the season. For Beauty, Elegance and Style our line cannot be excelled. We keep on hand constantly a full line of Silverware, such as Cutlery, Butter Dishes, Berry Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Pickle Dishes, Water Pitchers, Cream Pitchers, Knives, Forks, Spoons, and many other novelties suitable for Wedding Presents, etc. We can suit you in style and price. Try us.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES.

We have also put in a full line of Spectacles and Eye Glasses. Our facilities for fitting Glasses are the best. We can give you any kind of frames and lenses to suit you. We guarantee all glasses to give satisfaction.

Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables.

In our Grocery Department can be found Fine, Staple and Fancy Goods at prices to suit all. In Vegetables and Fruit we cannot be beaten.

HIGH PRICES THESE TIMES

A STUMBLING BLOCK.

An awful obstacle it is, too! What a source of great pleasure would it be to man in these distressing times "Could he but overstep it."

Prevents Many a Man from Well Dress!

Makes Many a Man Unpleasant!

Compels Many a Man to Want!

We've Overcome This All!

Popular Prices Within Reach of All!

Rule the Order of the Day!

Don't claim to sell all the goods in the city but do claim to sell at the lowest prices offered in Oakland. Our motto is

"QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS."

We only ask a trial and a call at

W. H. MALETTE'S,

The Cheap Cash Grocer and Jeweler.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

HOW I WON HER.

Story of a Mishap That Brought About a Happy Marriage.

[Copyright, 1914.]
It happened in this wise. I was staying in the neighborhood of Market Corby, and my hostess asked me to accompany her to a musical concert in the town square. "John," she said, "declares he won't give up a day's hunting for the sake of an entertainment of this nature, and it is dull work going all alone. Will you play the part of Good Samaritan, and come with me?"

She was a charming woman, and, being her guest, I could not well refuse. The concert was in aid of one of the church's numerous societies—an extension association, a missionary society—I really forget precisely what. I only remember that it was an appeal for funds of the usual kind. A leading lady in the town had taken an active part in getting the concert together, and, thanks chiefly to her exertions, the reserved seats were well filled with the "elite" of the neighborhood. I will not weary the reader with a detailed description of the programme. I had the stout, middle-aged lady with the voice that was gone, but who atoned for all vocal deficiencies by an extraordinary amount of expression. She sighed, she gasped, she gurgled in a way to touch a heart of stone. There was pathos enough for a hundred songs. She was all soul, all sentiment. One felt oneself a churl when one wished for a little more purity of intonation. Then came the inevitable duet for piano and violin, with a Scherzo, an air, an andantino, an allegretto and a bravura. People clapped it as a matter of course, if only to give expression to their unspoken relief when, at length, it came to an end. Next followed the baritone with his "Simon the Cellarer," and "Stirrup Cup," and the wily soprano, whose ambitious high notes and shakes were shakier—no pun intended—in the extreme. The lady delighted in old songs by antiquated composers, with funny little twiddles and flourishes supplying the place of melody. As love was the only word one could hear—love fierce, love treacherous and love drawn out through a couple of octaves, it was safe to assume that these pleasing ditties were of an erotic character. I gave a shudder as the estimable Miss Adela Montmorency wound up with a horribly flat B in Alt. It was enough to set one's teeth on edge. The immortal William says "that music hath charms to soothe the savage beast." It quite ignores that it has an equal power to irritate. If one possesses a tolerably good ear I know no torture greater than listening to singing which is out of tune. My companion smiled at the expression of disgust which I presume, was visible on my countenance.

"Have patience," she whispered, under her breath. Then she ran her finger down along to this end of the first part of the programme, and added: "If I am not much to your liking, your critical taste will be pleased when we come to that. I promise you a treat."

"That," represented a duet by an Italian composer of no small renown. It was simply described, as a romance, and was to be sung by Lady Browning and her daughter—a girl whom, my hostess informed me, was only just out. I confess that indifferent music bores me. I was getting a little tired of the entertainment when at length Lady and Miss Browning stepped on to the platform. The elder woman seated herself at the pianoforte, and she had not struck half a dozen introductory chords before I recognized in her a thorough musician. Her touch was exquisitely firm and crisp. It had the precision which comes not only from long practice but also from an innate love of music. In appearance, Lady Browning was one of those charming women who, without being especially young or good looking, inspire others with a sense of their absolute goodness. She was stout and motherly of figure. Her face was warm, and there were lines about her eyes and mouth, which told that life had not always gone smoothly; but her expression was truly delightful in its kindness and cheerfulness. Her entry was the signal for an outburst of applause, and as she smiled in response one said to oneself: "There is a good, high-spirited and accomplished woman, who, by the force of a thoroughly kindly and sympathetic nature, stands out from the common crowd."

The duet commenced by a solo for the contralto. Lady Browning possessed a magnificent organ. The high notes, perhaps, had lost something of their youthful clearness, but the middle and lower ones were rich and full and sonorous. She sang with the taste and finish of a thorough artist, and it was a pleasure to listen to her. When she ceased singing the echo of her voice seemed to ring through the hall. Then Miss Browning took up the refrain. She stood behind her mother, and with the delightful shyness of a quite young girl, sought to hide her face from the public gaze. Through my opera glass I could see a delicate profile, which, in its paleness, and purity, resembled a marble statue. The complexion was of that creamy whiteness which, to my mind, possesses a peculiar distinction. Her thick, black hair rested in a knot on the nape of her shapely neck. A faint pink slightly tinged her shell-like ear. The eyes were downcast, but I could just see how the dark lashes of the right eye swept her cheek. In figure she was tall and slight. A certain angularity of contour testified to her extreme youth. About her was the charm of an opening bud. Time, no doubt, would mature her attractions. Still I wondered if it could add to them. As she stood timidly behind her mother, as if gaining support from

the maternal presence, she had an air of modesty and virginity which, to a man of the world, proved fascinating in the extreme. I found myself watching her every movement with intense interest. And then she began to sing. Her voice was like her mother's. It was round, and rich, and full, with a steadiness of intonation remarkable in so young a girl. Every note told and fell on the audience like a pearl. She attempted no difficult passages. All was simple and within her power. But the effect produced by that fresh, young, sympathetic voice was indescribable. I, for one, felt an emotion I had never felt before. My heart stirred in response to those penetrating utterances. The duet, ended by mother and daughter, joining issue. Its termination was greeted by a burst of applause, which necessitated an encore. As Lady Browning advanced, leading her daughter by the hand, a delicate, rose-like flush mounted to the girl's face. It was a very pure and noble face, and it wore an expression which somehow recalled to my mind that story of the Sleeping Princess. "That girl's heart has never been touched," I said to myself. "How magnificent she will be when the right man makes it flutter."

And then an odd thing happened. I—I, who for ten years past have been a target for the sniping of marriageable daughters, I—who warily avoided the snares set for me, and who had been wont to scoff at matrimony as a delusion, by some strange, inward metamorphosis took to wishing that I might be that man. My fancy strayed into an unfamiliar channel. I pictured Miss Browning standing in the same shy posture at the altar, clad in a flowing robe of white satin, with a wreath of orange flowers about her brow; and I—I was by her side, nervously fingering a gold ring, the symbol of our union. The voice of my companion asking a question aroused me from my dream. I answered incoherently. She was a woman accustomed to attention, and she looked at me as if I had suddenly contracted a contagious disease. "How absent you are!" she exclaimed. "Is anything the matter with you?"

"No," I responded. "Only that girl's voice put some queer ideas into my head. Where did she learn to sing? She has a talent of no common order."

"I fancy her mother taught her, and she had some good lessons when they went to Italy last summer."

"And profited by them," I remarked, turning over the programme to see if Miss Browning's name appeared again. I saw to my surprise that she was to play a rhapsody accompanied to a song composed and to be sung by her mother.

"What?" I ejaculated. "She plays that most difficult of all instruments? Why? the girl is a heron-born genius!"

I thought so, a few minutes later, when I listened to the pure, rich tones coming from the piano instrument. Lady Browning's little white hands, which were the success of the concert, and I went home longing to make the acquaintance of this talented young girl. I must have bored my hostess unutterably, for instead of doing the polite to her, I found myself unconsciously of Miss Browning. Pretty women are often surprisingly generous to each other. Like a dear, good-natured soul, Mrs. Herbert asked me to stay on and make Ethel's acquaintance. I gladly profited by the opportunity, and made such good use of my time that at the end of a week I went to Lady Browning and asked permission to pay my addresses to her daughter. She looked perplexed, and not altogether as well pleased as I had hoped.

"It is very good and honorable of you, Sir Randolph," she said, "to have spoken to me rather than to Ethel; and I am glad you have done so, for she is very young—only eighteen."

"I hope you have no objection to me," I retorted. "I shall be thirty-one next birthday. As for my means, I have ten thousand a year, with expectations on the death of an aunt. I am not afraid of being unable to make Ethel comfortable. All that riches can confer will be hers."

She turned her honest brown eyes upon me kindly, but critically. "It is best for me to be quite frank with you, Sir Randolph," she said. "I have not any wish for my daughter to marry at present. She ought to see something of the world before being subjected to the cares, and possibly to the disillusion of matrimony. Moreover, I must remind you that a girl like my Ethel does not marry for the mere marrying's sake."

And Lady Browning drew herself up with a little air of maternal pride that became her well. "No, no, of course not," I mumbled, feeling somewhat crestfallen. "I am not such a big ass as to suppose that she would."

"Just now," she continued, "the child has no thought of marriage in her head. She is entirely taken up with her books, her music, her riding, and a thousand and one things besides. And to tell the truth, I am sincerely pleased it is so. Many mothers nowadays desire nothing better than to get rid of their daughters, but," and she gave a pleasant little laugh. "I hate the very idea of parting with mine."

"Do you mean that I may not even try?" I asked, in a despondent voice.

"No," she answered, gravely. "I have not the right to prevent you from speaking to Ethel. But if you take my advice you will wait."

I had been very much run after by London matrons, and, like a young fool, considered myself irresistible. I never shall forget the look of pained surprise that came into Ethel's face when I proposed.

"Oh!" she cried, in tones of genuine distress. "Please—please don't say any more. It is only giving us both needless pain. I don't want to get married. Perhaps I may some day, but I don't yet—not for a very long time. And she turned her face away from me."

Utterly crestfallen, I returned to Lady Browning and told her of my non-success. She heaved a sigh, which I thought was one of relief.

"My dear young friend," she said, "you have been too ardent and impulsive. Don't you understand that a girl like Ethel—a girl who has resources and interests beyond the ordi-

nary run of girls, is not to be won by the first man who happens to pay her a few compliments. Nothing is further from my desire, Sir Randolph, than to hurt your feelings, but believe me when I say that if you would win Ethel you must first woo her."

In order to prove how thoroughly in earnest I was I took a house in the county and transferred my entire stud to it. Luckily the hunting round of Market Corby was famed for its excellence, and many a good run did I enjoy over the glorious grass. In addition to her other accomplishments Ethel was an admirable horsewoman, and once or twice a week we met regularly in the hunting field. Although I paid her every attention I could not flatter myself that I made much way. Not a single tender passage took place between us. Whenever I talked sentiment she changed the conversation in the most skillful manner.

To cut a long story short, I laid siege to that girl for five years. At times a tiny ray of hope would flutter across the darkness of my horizon. At others I relapsed into the very depths of despair. I began to feel that if this sort of thing went on much longer, my youth—or rather mine—would slip away. Lady Browning comforted me occasionally by declaring that she knew Ethel liked me.

It was on the 14th of January, 189—, how well I remember the day. There was a burning scent, and hounds ran like wildfire over the biggest and stiffest part of the Market Corby Vale. The line was simply tremendous. The ditches were like bottomless pits, and the fences were topped with such strong binders that they turned horses over if they did but touch them. Men were tumbling about in every direction. Empty saddles were the rule, rather than the exception. The ladies—bless their dear hearts!—were gallant as usual, though this was no woman's run. Ethel Browning was just ahead of me, riding in a most brilliant and artistic fashion. Her perfect hands and seat served her in good stead. Not a word of complaint was in my mouth every time she jumped, for the fences, mind you, were real snorters. My animal was faster than hers, and I could have passed her again and again had I chosen, but I purposely kept behind her so as to be near in case of accident. The end of the hunt was twenty minutes away. There were not more than a dozen of us left upright with bounds. Ethel's chestnut mare was a good game animal, but the pace had begun to tell upon her, and I could see by the quivering motion of her tail that her bolt was pretty well shot.

"Yelled out, as we neared a huge fence, having a timber paling running along the top. I had already seen that it must be jumped clean, and knew that Ethel's mare was not in a condition to make the requisite jump. The ladies, however, were in a hurry, and one holds a foremost place in a first-class run, and every onward stride brings an increasing sense of exhilaration, prudence flies to the wall. Either Ethel did not hear my warning, or she chose to disregard it. Anyhow, with a courage that made me tremble, she charged the fence. The mare was due to a turn, and scarcely rose an inch. Then followed a hideous crash, and the next moment rider and animal turned a complete somersault. My heart stood still with fright. It was an ugly fall to witness. I took my horse by the head and steering him a little to the right, managed to get over the obstacle with a flounder on landing. Hastily dismounting, I rushed to Ethel's assistance. Meanwhile, in less time than it takes to tell, the blood in my veins, when one holds a foremost place in a first-class run, and every onward stride brings an increasing sense of exhilaration, prudence flies to the wall. Either Ethel did not hear my warning, or she chose to disregard it. Anyhow, with a courage that made me tremble, she charged the fence. The mare was due to a turn, and scarcely rose an inch. Then followed a hideous crash, and the next moment rider and animal turned a complete somersault. My heart stood still with fright. It was an ugly fall to witness. I took my horse by the head and steering him a little to the right, managed to get over the obstacle with a flounder on landing. Hastily dismounting, I rushed to Ethel's assistance. Meanwhile, in less time than it takes to tell, the blood in my veins, when one holds a foremost place in a first-class run, and every onward stride brings an increasing sense of exhilaration, prudence flies to the wall. 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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE EXPERIMENT.

"I've not a single lesson learned, Oh dear, what shall I do?" And Tommy stopped and thought a bit while trying up his shoe. "I guess I'll go. Sober to cough, And have a stomach ache, And grandma'll say when I go down: 'Susan, for money's sake, That boy is sick and isn't fit To go to school to-day!'" I think that grandma was so nice, They always find a way To help a boy when he is fast. In places like I'm in, Oh dear, oh dear, I think it's time To have the pain begin."

But grandma was too old to be Fooled by a clever trick, And so when Tommy coughed and cried And said that he was sick, What do you think that grandma did? She put him right in bed And put a washcloth at his feet And water on his head; And then she gave him castor oil, And pennyroyal tea, And made a plaster that was hot, And big as it could be, And grandma brought his dinner in Upon a little tray. He had just lost and all the rest Had something good that day— Would be too much to tell. Next morn when grandma questioned him He said that he was well. —Jeanette La Plamby, in Woman's Home Journal.

THE UNGRATEFUL FOX.

Story of an Ancient Feud Between the Birds and the Animals.

It was a beautiful spot in which to wander; the park with its long stretches of velvet turf, and avenues of stately trees, and the dim forest carpeted with hundreds of fragrant flowers, and murmuring with softest zephyrs for the happy days summer in the long ago. Very few human beings ever passed through the park or forest; but they had many inhabitants, for all the animals and birds that are found in our country retreats now made their peaceful and undisturbed homes there. They did not dwell all together. The forest belonged to the birds, and the park to the animals; and neither ever sought the other's domain, for the pheasant, who was the head of the birds, and the fox, who ruled over the animals, hated each other. One day, however, a young and foolish fox, roaming about, strayed on and on until he found himself in the forest. Trying to make his way back to his home he became caught in a holly-bush, and there stood lamenting piteously. Very soon a pretty, soft-eyed pigeon flew along. As soon as she caught sight of the unhappy fox she turned to fly away in fear; but the prisoner began to plead for help that she stayed her flight and, venturing close up to him, asked if she could help him.

"Oh! fairest bird, if you would but release me from these cruel brambles I shall be ever grateful," cried the little fox. And the little pigeon, touched by his distress, overcame her fears, and going up to him, tugged so vigorously at the brambles with her beak that in a moment or two the fox was freed. Joyfully he ran off, and soon found himself safe in his own domain. His friends had begun to wonder at his absence, and inquired where he had been. Then, mounting the roof of a tree, the fox bade them all gather round him while he told them his adventure. When he had concluded all the animals declared that he had been nobly treated by an enemy.

"And now, dear friends, let us show that we can be generous to our foes as well," cried the young fox, who enjoyed the dignity of his position on the tree stump. "My father, who rules all, is as you know, very ill, but in his absence I make a decree that any inhabitant of the forest, whoever he may be, shall not be treated as a prisoner of war, but honorably conducted into safety and freedom."

Time went on, the old fox died, and the young one became ruler of the park; but the grandeur of his position made him proud and overbearing. One day, when a great storm had been raging in the park and forest, the youthful ruler hurried forth from his home to preside over a meeting in the stage cave. As he trotted down through a dark avenue of trees he



"MOUNTING ON A TREE-STUMP, THE FOX TOLD THEM HIS ADVENTURE."

heard a soft, plaintive cry from somewhere near, and, looking about, he soon discovered a wood-pigeon, whom the heavy storm had injured, lying under an oak tree.

"What are you doing here?" cried he, haughtily.

"I am sorry to be trespassing, dear sir," answered the pigeon, feebly, "but the high wind and rain blew me hither and brought me to the ground thus; but surely," she went on, "you remember me! Did I not free you from the clutches of the cruel brambles some months ago, in our forest? Repay me now by assisting me to a sheltered spot where I can dry my plumage and then fly home."

"How dare you speak to me in such a familiar manner," said the ungrateful fox. "Do you know I am the ruler of this park now?"

"I meant no offense," said the poor little pigeon. "I only beg you to assist me now."

"What am I to do?" replied the fox, a treacherous thought darting through his mind.

"If you would just drag me gently along out of this rain and wind, to some shelter, I will be your debtor evermore."

The fox bent down as if to comply with her request, but, alas! for all his promises, planted his sharp teeth in her little neck, bit her head off, and in a few moments nothing was left of her but a few feathers.

And then a strange and dreadful thing happened to the inhabitants of the beautiful park and forest. Up to the present they had always lived unmolested by the creature called man, but now Dame Nature put it into men's hearts to come into their peaceful domain, with cruel weapons, to hunt and slay them—some for their beautiful coats, and some because they were good to eat.

Then the animals began to quarrel amongst themselves, and the fox hated the rabbit, the hounds quarreled with the stag, and the poor birds in the forest began to live in fear of the cruel armies and guns of their human enemies. And all the happy days vanished for evermore, which always comes to pass when honor and charity are forgotten. And perhaps the fox was punished severely enough for his bad behavior.—Pall Mall Budget.

GENTLEMAN BROWN.

He Was the Protector of Many a Poor Little Tramp Dog.

Brown was simply a large dog who was so strong, so fearless, so intelligent and so active in affairs that he was considered the champion of the town.

He could thrash any dog round about and always did it when it was necessary.

But he was extremely kind and benevolent. He showed great kindness to tramp dogs and protected many a

wretched little vagabond, and saw him safely out of the town in good condition.

One day he brought a specially bad specimen home with him. He came into the house and into the dining-room, where the family were at dinner, the wretched little tramp dog at his heels.

He looked up at his master, wagging his tail, asking for something to eat. A plate of food was set down and the little dog snatched at it ravenously. Brown seemed to think that it was all right. He did not offer to touch the food. When the little dog was through he asked for another plateful and had his own dinner.

He kept the little dog for quite awhile, always permitting him to eat first. At night he took the dog into his kennel, himself sleeping outside. He was not at all intimate with the dog, but treated him as a visitor, not at any time as a friend. The tramp finally went on his way, strong and well, and as plump and sleek as any dog need be. What was said between these two dogs both at meeting and parting would be very interesting to know.—N. Y. Recorder.

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

Description of a Most Interesting American Industry.

Maple sugar, which is made from the sap of the hard maple, is generally manufactured in the months of March and April. When it is time to begin, the men go around and with half-inch bits bore holes a little way into the trees, and drive in iron spouts. In these spouts are hooks on which to hang the buckets. Usually a few years ago every sugar-maker used wooden spouts and buckets, and boiled the sap in huge kettles hung on a pole over the fire. When the buckets are nearly full, the sap is gathered in a large tub on a sled drawn by horses. When this is full, it is drawn to the boiling-plant, and emptied into large vats or storage bins. The sap is then strained and boiled.

There are two methods of boiling now used, viz., long pans and evaporation. In the first case the manufacturer usually has two pans, one called the sap or back pan, and the other the sirup or front pan. The sirup pan is shorter than the other. These are set on huge arches of brick or stone, with a large chimney at the back end. The fire is built at the front end under the short pan. The back pan is kept nearly full of sap, and as it boils down it is dipped out of this pan and strained. Although some sugar their sirup off in the woods, it is usually taken to the house to be canned or cooled. In the evaporation the sap passes from the back to the front of the pan through small tubes so slowly that by the time it reaches the front end it can be drawn off as sirup. This is the more rapid method, and makes whiter sugar.

Sometimes there is such a big run of sap that they have to boil nights in order to prevent the sap from wasting. This is the happy time of sugaring for the boys, whose great delight is to boil at night. They roast potatoes in the ashes, broil meat over the coals and boil eggs in the pan. It is a fine sight to see the flames shoot up and hear the crackling of the wood as it burns.—Edgar S. Pilskin, in Harper's Young People.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

DRINK AND MORTALITY.

The Evil of Intemperance as Viewed by a Life-Insurance Authority.

It must be regarded, we think, as a fact beyond dispute that intemperance is one of the most prominent evils from which this country suffers. It is a crying evil, in its individual as well as its collective sense, socially as well as commercially; and, while no doubt the last decade has witnessed considerable improvement in this respect among the population at large, and perhaps among the middle classes in particular, still the veriest optimist will hardly deny that much remains to be accomplished. Lively influence which tends to help forward the progress of so desirable a reformation is therefore to be welcomed. The moralist may impress his generation with the heinousness of intemperance as an offense against the happiness of families. The social reformer may show—and he will hardly experience much difficulty in doing so—that this vice, beyond all other causes, fills our jails and finds occupation for the hangman. The economist may prove to demonstration that expenditure on intemperance is a waste of money, leading to bankruptcy and ruin, and that if applied in more rational directions it would lead to comfort if not opulence. These, it must be confessed, are potent arguments, but they are not sufficient to carry conviction to all who are not past praying for. Still, nothing is so to the average man so precious as the sometimes questionable boon of life itself; and, if he can once be convinced that the inevitable result of habitual excess, his tenure of the earth will be considerably curtailed, the argument will appeal to his selfishness with an effect which more generous considerations will probably fail to produce.

Obviously the employment of an argument of this nature lies strictly within the province of the actuary. The physician may hold up a warning finger and point to the probable effects of intemperance upon this or that vital organ. His patient will listen perhaps; but while he thinks that the doctor may be right, he is too apt to conclude that the deductions of his adviser proceed from merely theoretical premises. Nothing, however, is more practical than figures; of all facts, they are the most stubborn. If, therefore, the experience, not of one, but of several assurance companies which keep separate and distinct the results following the insurance of "temperate," as compared with the average of general lives, is that the mortality amongst the latter is largely in excess of that amongst the former, we are here provided with an argument which appeals with unusual force to the selfish instincts of humanity. To those who have observed and studied the circumstances with an unbiased mind, it is no new revelation that such is the fact. The experience of the United Kingdom Temperance and General Institution has been strictly in accord with this—not as an occasional or isolated occurrence, but as an unvarying law applying itself over a long series of years. It is true that for years efforts have been made by some writers to minimize the conclusions to which these results point, on the ground that the "general" section of this class of life office is more or less visited by the infusion of a proportion of excessive drinkers; but, for some years past, the suggestion inadequately or even approximately explains the enormous disproportion between the mortality amongst temperate and that amongst average lives.—Insurance Observer (Eng.).

DRINK IN CLUBS.

A Social Medium of Ruin to Young Men's Lives.

One of the perils for young men, especially at the present time, is club drinking. Many young men who would be ashamed to be seen drinking in the ordinary saloon are tempted to this indulgence in the more select and aesthetically environment of the club. An old New York club man is quoted as saying:

"The bar-room makes drunkards. I wish I could say that the palace of the club was to make men sober, but as I can not do so with truth, I might as well confess among other things that the tendency of the modern club is to intensify the drink habit till it degenerates, and finally with young men, into the disease of indigestion. I know of scores of promising lads—and so does every club man of experience—that have been wrecked by the opportunities for conviviality afforded by clubs. If the stewards of the leading clubs in any of our cities would confess to the number of members they know to be habitual drinkers, or rather habitual drunkards, the report would startle the uninitiated."

Friends of temperance, while laboring for the legal suppression of the saloon, should also exert all possible moral power for the restraint and abolition of club drinking.—National Temperance Advocate.

AFRAID OF WATER.

Travelers Who Will Trust Themselves Only to Strong Drink.

If the average traveler only feared wine or brandy as he does water, it would be a great gain to the cause of temperance. No matter what part of the world he is in, he seems to have an idea that the only really dangerous drink in that vicinity is the water. If he hears the same thing about the water here, a New-Englander going west or south is warned against the water of that region. He must take strong drinks, or die. Nothing in New England, on the other hand, so perils a western or a southern man's life as pure spring-water. Green apples, wilted cucumbers, baked beans, are innocuous, but anything which will bring the "drunk" is the safest thing in the world for the man or woman of delicate constitution. During the centennial year, visitors to Philadelphia were made to understand that the water of the Schuylkill was not safe to drink. More recently, in Chicago, at the Columbian exposition, visitors were similarly taught to dread the water of Lake Michigan. In both places it was deemed necessary to take freely of beer, or wine, or at least to put a little brandy or whisky into the water. Occasionally one of the visitors had satisfactory evidence from his personal experience that his cautious friends had reason for sounding a note of warning on the point. After eating an unripe melon, walking about in the hot sun for three or four hours looking at the exhibits, drinking several glasses of lemonade, and making a lunch of fried chicken and ice-cream, he had a severe case of faintness with twinges of pain, which was satisfied, was the result of his unwisely drinking a glass of water of the region. He "ought to have known better." He "wouldn't try it again." He would therefore stick to the trusty and worthy beer or brandy. If Solomon had only said: "Look not upon cold water when you can get anything stronger to drink," how many followers he would have had!—S. S. Times.

A MODIFIED BAR.

Intoxicants Surprisingly Sold in Patent Drinks.

"You wonder why proprietors of soda-water fountains are permitted to sell liquors without a license?" said the proprietor of one of the soda-water fountains in the city. "Well, it is accomplished in this way: When the strength of an intoxicating wine or liquor is reduced forty per cent, there is no law requiring a person to take out a license to sell it. It is then deemed nonintoxicating. In this way we are able to sell sirups of the flavor of any wine that is made, such as sherry, claret, port, Madeira, etc. In making it up a sirup the strength is reduced much more than forty per cent. No, there are no inspectors for the soda-water fountains. The fact of the matter is that introduction of mixed drinks in which wines and liquors are used is of recent date. Several years ago the only drinks you could obtain from a soda fountain were those consisting of sirup of fruit and carbonated water. Then lemonade was added; then the numerous patent drinks following upon the heels of acid phosphate, until at present there are hundreds at patent drinks upon the market, all claiming to do wonders for the nerves and brain. "The soda-water fountain of to-day is in a bar on a modified scale. We sell almost everything that is dispensed over the bar, only in a modified form—so modified that the intoxicating effects are completely done away with, leaving nothing but the taste. Recently lunches in the shape of biscuits have begun to be popular, especially during the winter months, when hot drinks are being served. This introduction takes many a customer from the restaurants, for numbers of ladies go to a soda-water fountain and find they get just what they want in the way of lunch by procuring a cup of bouillon or hot chocolate with crackers. The soda-water business has progressed wonderfully. Great sums of money are being made in it, for since the prices of patent medicines have been so much the druggist expects to make his profit for the year during the soda-water season."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

Belgium is declared to be the most temperate country in Europe. One liquor dealer to every 272 of the population.

It is stated that one thousand, five hundred and thirty-nine liquor shops are owned by one hundred and seventy-two members of the house of lords.

The following declaration was signed by over two thousand members of the medical profession in the United Kingdom: "That the most perfect health is compatible with total abstinence from all intoxicating beverages, whether in the form of ardent spirits, or as wine, beer, ale, porter, cider, etc."

"ARCEMEDICE FARRAR gives in the London Humanitarian some appalling figures in regard to the effects and prevalence of drunkenness in England: 'The number of drunk and disorderly persons for twenty-five years is no fewer than 4,268,022, though not one twentieth of the drunkards are arrested. Pauperism has extended enormously, but the chairman of the Coventry board of guardians has never seen an abstainer come to the workhouse for relief; the same is true of fifteen other workhouses.'"

In forty years the consumption of alcoholic liquors in France has trebled. In fifteen years insanity has doubled in France, and the statistics of disease and crime prove that the French people must soon meet the liquor question fairly and squarely or go down to shame and disaster from drunkenness. France is a wine country and it has often been used as an illustration of the blessings and benefits arising from a use of light wines. But the facts show that wine-drinking paves the way for the use of other drinks and that wine-bibbers soon demand stronger drinks.

A WRITER in the German Army Journal calls attention to the seriously unsatisfactory physical condition of the army reserve, attributing it, to excessive drinking. Another writer believes that the whole future of the German nation depends upon the solution of the drink question. (Germany is not the only nation so dependent.) One-fifth of all the cultivated land in Germany is devoted to the production of materials for the making of alcoholic liquors. It is estimated that the loss to the country in money through this diversion of land, capital and labor is equal to a sum large enough to keep a laborer's family of eight persons for eight weeks.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For over 100 years St. Helena was a most important calling station for vessels bound for India.

In 1840 the British colonies, excluding India, had a population of 5,000,000; now it is 17,400,000.

Young man, you can't reach the vice presidency by taking stock in vice.

Young Men's Era.

Russia has two vassal states in Asia, Bokhara and Khiva. Both are really governed by Russian residents.

The Spanish colonization period began with the discovery of America, and the first colony was Hispaniola.

Zanzibar is under the protection of Great Britain, though the government is administered in the name of the sultan.

The British governor of Hong Kong receives a salary of \$25,000 a year, with \$7,000 additional added as a table allowance.

Dwell not too long upon sports; for as they refresh a man that is refreshed, so they weary a man that is refreshed.—Palmer.

Important reforms were effected in the charitable institutions of England as a result of the satirical writings of Charles Dickens.

In 1722 there was formed an Austrian colonization society and company to establish trade with the east, but nothing was accomplished.

The man who can not wonder, who does not habitually wonder and worship, is but a pair of spectacles behind which there is no eye.—Carlyle.

Power will intoxicate the best hearts, as wine the strongest heads. No man is wise enough, nor good enough, to be trusted with unlimited power.—Colton.

India is, in every sense of the word, a crown colony. The governor general, in council, has power to make laws for all persons—British, natives or foreigners—in the Indian territories.

As to being known much by sight, and being pointed at, I can not comprehend the honor that lies in that. Whatever it be, every mountebank has it more than the best doctor.—Coville.

The use of Australia as a convict ground was strongly objected to by the population as soon as the country was opened to actual colonists, and the transportation system was given up in 1847.

Holland gets more profit from her colonies, in proportion to their size and population, than any other colonizing country. Almost the whole trade of the Dutch colonies is with the mother country.

When thy brother has lost all that he ever had, and lies languishing and even gasping under the almost extremities of poverty and distress, dost thou think to lick him whole again only with thy tongue?—South.

Cutting off the ears of cats level with the head and removing with scissors the surrounding hairs will keep cats out of the woods. Drops of water will fall in the ear, and after one experience the cat never wants another.

United States Consul Lastresnik, at Manila, who has been concerning himself with the problem of bettering the trade regulations between the United States and the nine million people on the west coast of South America, ascribes to inadequate means of transportation the present small trade relations, and gives some remarkable figures to prove how great is the discrimination in favor of Europe and against the United States under the present system.

The University Club in Boston has decided to build a new set of apartments, consisting of a parlor and dining room into which women will be admitted, while the precincts of the club itself will be exclusively for masculine use as heretofore. These new apartments are to be in the basement under the "deck" on the water side. This deck is a large piazza extending across the rear of the club house, but commanding a fine view of the river, and very breezy and comfortable in summer.

Col. Fred Grant has promised, it is said, to accompany the "Burgess" troops, of Albany, or its projected trip to Japan. All guests will be military and in uniform, and act as the staff of the commandant. The corps will cross the continent on a special train and have a steamer to itself, and for ten days on shipboard, if the weather permit, and drilling will be done to put the command in shape for an exhibition drill before the Mikado. The president of the corps, Col. Elliott F. Danforth, visits Washington shortly to obtain the co-operation of the state department.

Hundreds of mirrors have been ruined by lamps being placed close to them to assist in toilet purposes, and the average glass seems to be exceptionally mean in respect of temperance. Of late years lamp glasses have been made by a secret process which makes them so tough that, even if touched with a red-hot iron, they will seldom crack. Now an inventor has gone a step farther and has produced a glass which will stand a greater heat, without bending or breaking, than iron. If this can be put on the market on a commercial basis it will promptly revolutionize our ideas of building and enable much larger panes of glass to be used than is practicable now.

Australia is greatly perturbed over the emigration movement to Paraguay. The government of Paraguay has given nearly 500,000 acres of good land for settlement to Australian colonists, or others of suitable standing in means and character who join them, and there is an expectation that 10,000 persons may settle on the lands. All who go from old to new Australia are territorial and have a considerable amount saved, and the loss of a few thousand men of that stamp is a serious matter. South Australia has, therefore, passed a village settlement act, under which those who want to cultivate land are very favorably dealt with. Then comes the question whether the Australian land is as good as that in Paraguay, and it is not. But there are disadvantages there as well.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

The tongue is mightier than the sword when it comes to cutting remarks.—Galveston News.

Sometimes an editor "gets in clover," but it is generally when he gets an odd job to drive up the cows.—Atlanta Constitution.

She—"Jack kissed Mabel last night and she cried." He—"Why did she cry?" She—"For more, I suppose."—Exchange.

"Fauna, may I ask a question?" "Yes, my child." "What did God stand on when he made the world?"—Newport Daily News.

Mr. Softpate—"Do monkeys entertain you, Miss Flypp?" Miss Flypp—"Well, that last story you told I thought was quite amusing, really."—Inter Ocean.

After the Celebration.—Bridget—"Soy, Pat, for why is it they call this our tin weddin'?" Patrick—"Faith! it's becaze we've been married tin years!"—Arkansas Traveler.

Excited Man—"I must have \$100. Can't you lend it to me?" Good Friend—"O certainly; but not all at once. I can let you have 10 cents every two or three weeks."—Texas Siftings.

"Irevery may be the soul of wit," muttered Penner, sadly searching his pockets in vain for the price of a beer, "but I'll be blamed if I can see any fun in being short."—Buffalo Courier.

Taper—"I should like two weeks' absence to attend the wedding of a very dear friend." Mr. Gingham—"It must be a very dear friend, indeed, to make you want that much time. Who is it?" Taper—"Well, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife."—Vogue.

Mrs. Glimes—"That was a beautiful play, but it wasn't natural, after all, that that man should love a woman so unselfishly as to be willing to give her up to another." "I don't know. There are lots of men who love their wives quite unselfishly."—Boston Transcript.

Editor—"What makes you think you would make a good literary man?" Applicant—"Because I can crowd more into a little space than any man in New York." Editor—"What was your former profession?" Applicant—"Conductor on a cable car."—Exchange.

Five-year-old Flossie had been battling with her mother all day. "There, child," said the latter on putting the child to bed, "sleep well, and don't be so cross when you wake up to-morrow." "I notice," retorted little Flossie, "when it's me you say 'cross' when it's you you say 'nervous'."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Big Crop—"So your dimmy has gone to farming," said Mrs. Blarney. "Yes, indeed. He's sowed down wheat like since he went west. He wrote us just the day before yesterday, that he was having a great time now sowing wild oats. It's a wonderful country where oats grow wild like that."—Arkansas Traveler.

A banker is the possessor of two very bright boys, aged seven and five years. Some months ago a young lady was added to the family, very much to the disgust of her brothers, who saw their influence gradually slipping through their fingers. One day last week the little sister had a violent fit of crying. The eldest brother said: "Say, don't she cry awfully?" "Yes, but you can't blame her." "Why, what ails her?" With great disgust: "She's crying because she is a girl."

TRAMPS IN BYGONE AGES.

Medieval Vagabonds Who Could Give Pointers to the Modern Species.

The tramp is as old as civilization itself. A contemporary suggests that the original ancestor of the modern type of roving ne'er-do-wells was Esau. The professional tramp, however, reached his highest degree of artistic finish in the middle ages when all kinds of rogues flourished and beggars abounded throughout Europe. France, Italy and Spain were the countries in which this nefarious business attained the dignity of a profession, from which condition sprung one of the strangest kingdoms known to history, a kingdom presided over by an elected monarch, himself a beggar and ruling over his beggar subjects. They made their money so much alike that they were hunted down like wild beasts and their tribes broken.

The beggar kingdom was organized for the advancement of rogues, and showed its gipsy origin by the peculiar dialect spoken by its subjects, the jargon being the patois of the argot used by thieves in France at the present day. The monarch, who usually presides in Paris, ruled over this kingdom by virtue of universal suffrage, and was subject to deposition if unfaithful. Stated councils were held at regular meetings, places, taxes were paid and intendants appointed who represented the king in different parts of the country.

The duty of the latter was not only to collect tribute, but to teach members how to beg successfully. As a result of this regime of imposture the French beggar became a master of his art, each individual being a specialist, and, with the exception of a few tricks, peculiar to Italy, the methods of the French beggar included all the impostures practiced in European countries.

Many of these methods were possible only under the peculiar social conditions of that time. For instance, the "Hubins" pretended to have been bitten by a mad dog, and, armed with a bogus certificate, implied that they might journey to the shrine of St. Hubert, in Liège, which pilgrimage was considered a sure cure for hydrophobia in those days.

Another set of impostors simulated epilepsy. By means of a small piece of soap concealed in their teeth they frothed copiously at the mouth. One class of rogues would tie a cord about their upper arms so as to stop the circulation and then fall in the street, as if stricken with a dread disease. Fake merchants, ruined by hypothetical shipwreck or stripped of imaginary robbers, begged on the highways, and pseudo traveling journeymen who never worked wandered about with their backs, imploring aid to help them on their way.—Chicago Post.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$ 1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......40
One copy one month......15
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for square of ten nonpareil lines 30; each additional insertion after first at rate of 10 per square of ten nonpareil lines. Positive no deviation will be made from the above rates.

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THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894.

Notice.

Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

WHERE did Mr. Cleveland go fishing yesterday?

WEST VIRGINIA has 65 Democratic newspapers with 57,177 subscribers, and 44 Republican with 48,000 subscribers. The average is 879 subscribers to each Democratic newspaper and 1,092 subscribers to each Republican newspaper. This explains why the Democratic majority in West Virginia has been gradually disappearing in the last dozen years.

THAT epigrammatic statesman, Ex-Congressman Tom Watson of Georgia, thus tersely sums up the difference between Democratic promises in 1892 and Democratic fulfillment in 1894: "Two years ago we were fed upon the ambrosia of Democratic expectations. To-day we are gnawing the corn-cobs of Democratic reality." Tom has not been long in the Populist party but his association with the Grangers has already enabled him to give expert testimony as to the nutritious quality of the corn-cob.

WHAT does Postmaster General Bissell mean anyhow? He refuses to appoint saloon keepers as postmasters on the ground that "any man who is directly or indirectly interested in the liquor business is in a measure unfitted by his occupation for postmaster." This is a severe blow the P. M. G. deals to his party. Where would Tammany Hall be but for the 10,000 saloons in New York City? If the liquor business were divorced from politics in that city, the Democrats never could muster enough votes, by many thousands, "below the Harlem" to overcome the Republican majority in the interior of the state.

THE present is the age of organization and concentration. Financial and trade depression has just now stilled many wheels and rendered ample time to manufacturers generally in which to take account of stock. This stock taking of 1894 is upon an entirely different basis than that upon which ordinary annual inventories are taken. It follows a time when banks by concerted action universally refused to refund the money which had been deposited with them; when the largest and richest corporations employing labor paid the weekly wages in paper promises; when the ordinary manufacturer, dependent in a measure upon borrowed capital, was forced to liquidate with his very last cent and suffer usurious rates upon what he could not pay; when 20 per cent of the population of most towns and half the population of many towns were absolutely without work and, alas, too often penniless.

Depressed values, curtailed consumption and precarious credit were the conditions which confronted every business man as he footed his ledger at the beginning of the year and contemplated his plans for the future. The circumstances which compel all sorts and classes of men to adjust their finances to a severely economical or practically hard-pan basis must necessarily cause many business changes and changes of location in the commercial world. Manufacturers who have heretofore suffered the loss of a small percent-

age by reason of a lack of railroad or power or other facilities will naturally cast about for a place where this percentage can be saved.

The minimum cost will enter more largely into the problem of production for the next few years than ever before, and the town or city which is most alive to its own interests and importance will be most benefited by the changes that occur. It is incumbent upon business men everywhere to organize and act together for the betterment of the several commercial interests which they represent. A board of trade is a necessary adjunct to the welfare of every community. Its objects should be primarily to foster present industries, develop local resources, publish practical information, solicit and encourage immigration, investment and the establishment of new manufactories and to secure to the town and incidentally to its members the benefit of co-operation in the furtherance of legitimate projects. Its work is co-extensive with the particular interests of the city in which it is located. It should have a salutary effect upon municipal affairs if the needs require it and be at once the recognized factor capable of building, sustaining and insuring to perpetuity the best interests of all the people.

"W." Writes Again From New York. ASTOR HOUSE. NEW YORK, May 24, 1894. To the Editor of the Republican.

It some way happens that when I get to New York I always have a long evening on my hands with nothing to do and I invariably fill in the gap writing a letter to the folks in Garrett county through THE REPUBLICAN.

My business, as you are aware, is to look up orders for lumber and to collect outstanding accounts. I find sales and collections more difficult than ever before. In conversation to-day with a dealer who owed me some money he said that in March there was some little movement in lumber which was encouraging, that in April it was worse and now there is scarcely anything doing at all. Glancing at my G. A. R. button, he continued: "I don't know what the country is coming to. If lightning would strike that crowd down at Washington and give the country a rest I think times would improve. I never voted anything but the Democratic ticket." He went on, "until last fall when I found out that the party was composed of the filth and dregs of society, and that the only thing a decent man could do was to join with the better element of the Republicans and snow them under, and now since they seem bent on destroying the business of the country the party will have to make a big improvement in its policy and political methods if I ever vote that ticket again."

Passing along Wall street I entered the Exchange, and what a howling mob it is! The floor was covered with scraps of paper; hundreds of men were figuring on tablets; men went rushing from one locality to another, sometimes tearing off at breakneck speed to a telephone; groups were huddled together in all parts of the room and the whole crowd yelling at the tops of their voices. What were they all doing? Buying and selling stocks, making and losing fortunes. One man with a quick ear hears a certain line of stocks offered at a certain price. He at the same time hears another bidder offer more than was asked. His business is to make a bargain with both and pocket the difference.

But I could hear nothing, could not understand a word. It is very exciting, and when men become addicted to stock gambling, as it is called, it has a wonderful fascination for them.

The papers to-day are all commenting on Mr. Gorman's speech delivered yesterday in the Senate. Perhaps it was the best defense that could be made of a position so utterly indefensible as is that of the Democratic party on the tariff muddle. Mr. Gorman denies that the sugar trust dictated any part of any schedules of the bill and adds in reference to the placing of a tax on sugar, "but let me ask any fair-minded man if it would be just to the people of Louisiana to take from them every shred of advantage foisted upon them against their will by the Republican party for a political purpose, to deprive them, in fact, of their very means of livelihood and give them nothing in return."

Mr. Gorman crowded more inconsistency and demagoguism in the little paragraph quoted above than even his great ability in this direction would lead anyone to expect.

He virtually denounces the Republican party for "foisting" a protective tariff on the products of the Louisiana sugar growers "for a political purpose" and finishes up by declaring that to take it away would "deprive them of their means of livelihood and give them nothing in return."

Just so, Mr. Gorman. That is precisely what Republicans have been saying: that when you strike down a protective tariff you strike down a great many people of their means of livelihood and give them nothing in return.

The reason why Louisiana sugar growers cannot compete with the sugar producers of Cuba, France and Germany is because it costs them more for labor—their labor is more expensive. But how much better is the Louisiana sugar planter than the people engaged in other occupations? What has Mr. Gorman given the wool grower and the lumberman? The wool grower of this country cannot compete with those of Australia for precisely the same reason that the sugar planter of Louisiana cannot compete with those of Cuba: it costs him more than it does them.

They can juggle with the question until the crack of doom, but they will never succeed in making anything more out of it than simply and purely a question of wages.

Gorman knows it and he stands in the breach between the old slave drivers of the south who want low wages and who want to sacrifice the industrial interests of the north to their old pro-slavery prejudices and the Democratic dough faces of the northern states who are utterly helpless in the grip of the brigadiers.

Hill seems to be the only Democrat with backbone enough to stand up to his convictions and the Lord knows what he is thinking about; but his gaze is turned unblinkingly to '96 who can bet your bottom nickel on that.

Mr. Gorman declares himself in accord with Hill on the income tax question but will vote for it, not because he thinks it is right or even necessary but because a majority of his Democratic colleagues honestly differ from him in this matter.

To-day's *Sun* publishes an extract from the *Richmond Times* which places the question of the income tax in a remarkably clear light. The *Times* says: "But are a hundred dollars any more than a hundred dollars in the possession of a millionaire?" Can any reason founded in principle be adduced why a hundred dollars in one man's hands should pay more taxes than a hundred dollars in another man's hands. And if each hundred dollars in a rich man's hands pays exactly the same tax that each hundred dollars in a poor man's hands pays, can it be said that the rich man fails to bear a fair portion of the expense of the Government?"

"It can never be just or right that a man with an income of \$3,999 shall pay no tax, while the man with an income of \$4,000 shall pay one. The poor man suffers no injustice when the rich man pays the same rate that he pays."

The great Democratic leaders all have a weather eye on the chances of 1896. Mr. Voorhees probably thinks that by paring down the duties in the Wilson bill he will commend himself to the Populists and the free traders of the old south. Mr. Gorman has trimmed his sails to sweep the whole heavens and to catch anything from a cyclone to a zephyr. He is a high protectionist, a low protectionist, a free trader, a Populist, and a hard-shell Democrat all rolled into one, while Hill judiciously stands aloof, hoping that when his party gets snowed under this fall—away down deep so that only their ears will be sticking out, and when it comes to look around two years from now he will be the only Democrat in sight and the party will very naturally turn to him and beseech him to take the nomination.

Vaccination a Duty.

The State board of health has issued an address to the people of Maryland urging the importance of vaccination as a protection against small-pox. "A general vaccination," says the State board, "affords complete protection from small-pox for several years, often for life, and partial protection throughout life. It secures like doubtless the intelligence of the people of Maryland to prevent to them proofs of the protective power of vaccination. The long immunity from this disease which we have enjoyed has begotten a disregard of this unrivalled means of safety, and possibly, in some minds, ignorance of its value."

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter, of Frostburg, will be at the Commercial Hotel in Oakland Monday and Tuesday June 11 and 12, prepared to do all classes of dental work. Call early and make engagements. Teeth extracted without pain.

GARRETT COUNTY.

Some Interesting Facts Relating to the Oakland Bar.

"T. Jay" in Cumberland News.

OAKLAND, Md., May 23, 1894.

By the terms of the act creating it, Garrett county was made a part of the Fourth Judicial Circuit, and the third Monday in May, 1873, was fixed as the time for holding the first term.

The judges of the Fourth Judicial Circuit at the time were Richard H. Alvey, of Hagerstown, chief judge, and William Motter, of Hagerstown, and George Pearce, of Cumberland, associate judges.

The first term of the circuit court for Garrett county was called on Monday, May 19, 1873, with associate judges Pearce and Motter on the bench; clerk, W. H. Tower; sheriff, Thomas Coddington; and State's attorney Col. James M. Schley.

At that time the new county had no public buildings and the court was held in the ball room of the old Glades Hotel, which was tendered for that purpose by the late John Daily. Subsequent terms of court were held in the dining room of the Glades Hotel, the public school building, Martins' store house and the Methodist church until the court house was completed in 1877.

At the first term of court William Walz was appointed bailiff to the grand jury, and filled the office until incapacitated by the infirmities of old age. E. D. Kepner was appointed in his place, and still holds the office. Wm. Smouse was appointed clerk and held that office until his death, and was succeeded by A. J. Harne, who in now clerk.

Thomas Bosley, who, as bailiff, locked up the first petit jury in Garrett county, still carries the keys of the petit jury room, and in the past twenty-one years has had many important juries in his charge. James Beall was the first messenger to the court. He removed from the county and was succeeded by George A. Spedden, of Oakland.

At the opening of the first term of the court on the 19th of May, 1873, the following attorneys were admitted to practice in said court: Joseph A. Cahill, S. A. Cox, B. Chew Jones, A. H. Blackiston, John B. Fay, of Cumberland; John M. Read and G. S. Hamill, of Oakland, and Thomas J. Peddicord, of Rockville, Md. Of this number, G. S. Hamill and Thomas J. Peddicord only have continuous practice at the bar from that time to the present. John B. Fay is a United States official in New Mexico; S. A. Cox is in Washington, D. C., and Messrs. R. Chew Jones, A. H. Blackiston, John M. Read, have departed this life. Later in the term Messrs. J. H. Gordon, J. W. Veitch, William W. McKaig and J. M. Schley were admitted. These are all dead.

On Tuesday, May 20th, 1874, a jury was sworn to try the first case ever tried in Garrett county. This was an appeal case between W. Lipscomb and Samuel Rodcheaver, and stood No 2 appeals. Joseph A. Cahill and John M. Read represented Lipscomb, and Thomas J. Peddicord appeared for Rodcheaver. The jury rendered a verdict for Rodcheaver. Judge Richard H. Alvey continued as Chief Judge of the circuit court until about a year ago, when President Cleveland appointed him Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia. Judge Motter served until his death, and was succeeded by Josiah H. Gordon, of Cumberland, who was appointed by the governor to serve until the next election when Henry W. Hoffman was elected for the full term of fifteen years. Judge Pearce died in office, and was succeeded by A. K. Syester who served until his death, and was succeeded by Edward Stake. Upon the retirement of Judge Alvey, A. Hunter Boyd, of Cumberland, was appointed Chief Judge, and at the fall election, 1893, he was elected for a full term. The court as at present constituted is Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd, Associates, Henry W. Hoffman and Edward Stake.

W. H. Tower served as clerk until June 9th, 1887, when his death occurred. His son, E. Z. Tower, who had been deputy clerk, was, upon the recommendation of the bar, appointed to fill the vacancy. He has since that time been twice elected by the people, and still holds the office.

The State's attorneys have been J. M. Schley, John W. Wolf, John W. Veitch, W. P. Townshend, John W. Veitch and G. S. Hamill. Mr. Hamill, the present incumbent, is the only surviving State's attorney of the county.

Since the organization of the court many important suits have been determined. In the early days of the county our civil dockets were crowded with ejectment suits. Many of these cases involved the title to large bodies of land. Our land titles however are becoming pretty well settled, and there is not so much land litigation as in former years. Our criminal dockets

never have been large and the judges have frequently congratulated our people upon this fact. There have been but two murder cases tried in this county, and one of these a removed case. Our judges have always had the respect and confidence of the people. No charges of unfairness has ever been made against them. No suggestions of corruption has ever been made against a Garrett county jury. Whilst our people are opposed to litigation they feel that they can expect justice at the hands of our court when they are compelled to resort to legal procedure.

In looking over the test book I was struck with the large number of attorneys who have been admitted to practice here who are no more. Among them I note Josiah H. Gordon, John M. Read, R. Chew Jones, A. H. Blackiston, J. W. Veitch, William W. McKaig, J. M. Schley, A. Beall McKaig, Maurice A. Healey, J. W. Wolf, William Devenom, Thomas J. McKaig, John Ritchie, Richard T. Merrick, William Walsh, H. Wheeler Combs, Wills, Bridenolph, W. P. Townshend, A. K. Syester and M. Bannan.

The present members of the bar are W. A. Daily, A. G. Sturgiss, A. B. Gonder, E. A. Thayer, James C. Peddicord, E. H. Sincell, J. T. Mitchell, G. S. Hamill, Thomas J. Peddicord and E. Z. Tower.

June Forecast, 1894.

In all eastern portions of the continent fair, pleasant weather, tinged by a slight east towards cool at the opening of the month will prevail. However, in the west, eastern and southern air currents attended by storm movement will have a decided influence on the temperature there, which will move on eastward followed by storms later. About the 3rd a wave of disturbance will reach eastern parts of the continent manifesting itself in showers of rain and storms of wind, however, not in excessive rainfall generally, which may occur locally in narrow belts. On or touching the 6th the weather will clear leaving the meteorology somewhat cool and bracing. This will be followed to the 8th when the temperature will grow warm and be attended by thunder showers on the 9th and 10th. The temperature will grow very warm on or touching the 13th, which will be followed by a wave of storm disturbance prolonged to the 17th reaching all sections west and east. Severe storms are likely to occur at many places and locally many extreme rains. The solstice period brings mostly much intensified windstorms and rains. Local thunder showers will be in transit from the 20th to the 23rd. Much thunder and lightning will then prevail and also many hard wind storms. The last storm of the month will centre on the 26th, which doubtless will be very severe in many places accompanied by many severe storms of wind and rain. The weather will clear up about the 28th.

July will have the warmest days, severest storms of wind and rain, and more thunder and lightning than any of the other summer months.

May 21st, 1894. P. R. SMITH.

Signs of the Times.

Hon. John Walker of Howard county, Mo., ventilates a plan which has the merit of originality and probable feasibility also. Mr. Walker says:

"I will give \$1 per acre on every acre of land I own toward the building of a gravel road from Rochepart to Jackman's mill. My farm consists of 450 acres—hence I will take in said road to the amount of \$450. I will also give the same amount for a gravel road from Rochepart to Ashland church or from the church to Fayette.

"If we could get the farmers once interested in such an enterprise, it would be but a few years until we would have the best roads in the west. The building of these roads can be accomplished with less cost in the long run than the present system of road working is now costing the farmer. It must also be remembered that each individual who pays in as much as \$100 becomes a stockholder in \$100. In fact, stock can be issued at \$100 a share, and I will venture the assertion that this money will return a larger dividend than in any other way invested."

This has the right ring. It hits the nail squarely on the head and shows that Mr. Walker knows what he is talking about. Next to railroads, substantial and lasting highways are worth more to a country, including both the farmers and the townsmen, than any other single investment that could be made. The press and citizens of Missouri and Kansas should take this question up and not cease agitating it until the principal towns of every county within the two states are joined by lasting macadam or gravel roads.—Kansas City Times.

Tablets relieve nausea.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE

NEAR OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from John H. Parnell and wife dated the 30th day of May, A. D. 1891, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 17, folio 88, etc., one of the United States Records of Garrett County, Maryland, the undersigned mortgagee will offer at public auction

SATURDAY,

THE 16TH DAY OF JUNE, 1894,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. in front of the West Hotel in the said town of Oakland, at those lots, places or parcels of land situate near the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Md., designated as

LOTS NUMBERS 12 AND 13

on the plat of the subdivisions of military lot No. 286.

Lot No. 12 begins at a post standing at the end of 250 perches on the third line of military lot No. 286 and running thence with said third line north 60° west 75 perches, then north 20° east 42 perches, then south 75° east 75 perches, then south 20° west 42 perches to the beginning.

Lot No. 13 begins at a post standing at the end of 250 perches on the third line of military lot No. 286 and running thence with said third line north 60° west 75 perches, then north 20° east 42 perches, then south 75° east 75 perches, then south 20° west 42 perches to the beginning and lots containing

4 ACRES

more or less.

The improvements consist of two dwelling houses and all necessary outbuildings and said land is in a good state of cultivation.

These lots will be offered separately. Terms of sale—CASH.

MARMADUKE C. BEST, Mortgagee.

E. H. SINCELL, Solicitor.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them, at very reasonable prices,

Millinery Goods, Flowers, Ribbons.

Stitch and Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

Store on Oak street at east end of Davis bridge.

Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular.

11 30

MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of The Enterprise Tanning Company of Garrett county will be held at the principal office of said company, county, Md., on Saturday, June 16th, 1894, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year and the transaction of such business as may properly come before such meeting.

E. G. PALM SR., Secretary and Treasurer.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

This is to notify the tax-payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1894 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract of Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1880, relating to the assessment to be allowed and interest to be charged on all tax bills:

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof; and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent shall be allowed; and after the 1st day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid; the Treasurer shall make the discount and give for taxes so paid; but the discount allowed on county taxes by this section shall not be given for taxes on person or corporate institution unless the whole amount of State and county taxes due by such person or corporate institution for the current year be paid when the same is made."

E. E. SOLLARS, Treasurer of Garrett County.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland will receive bids until Monday, June 4, 1894, for the building of plinth forms.

Specifications: Plinth forms to be built of oak board not less than 12 inches thick; 2 feet wide and to be supported by three 3x1 oak stringers. Contractors to make what lumber corporation has at \$12.50 per thousand feet or all bids.

The Council will hear appeals from the above day from 2 to 6 p. m., and from 7 to 9 p. m.

E. E. TOWNSEND, Clerk.

A NEW STORE.

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Millinery Goods, New and Stylish

Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace,

Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veiling, Fancy Goods and

Notions.

Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

BUTTER AND EGGS

taken in exchange for goods.

MARY SPINDLER, ACCIDENT, MD.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments,

Headstones,

AND

Chimney Pipe

WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS

FROSTBURG, MD.

AGENTS WANTED.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

4193 ST—

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

Valuable Summer Hotel

Boarding House
At Oakland, Garrett County, Md.
KNOWN AS "THE REST,"
WITH ABOUT THREE-
QUARTERS OF AN
ACRE OF LAND.

Under the power conferred by a mortgage from June 10, 1894, to Charles L. Morgan, dated the 31st day of May, 1894, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 11, folio 172, among the land records of Garrett County, Maryland, the undersigned as attorney, therein named of the mortgage, will offer at public auction on

**THURSDAY,
THE 31ST DAY OF MAY, 1894,**
AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON,
at the Court House door at Oakland, all that parcel of land in the town of Oakland, comprising

LOTS NOS. 60, 61 AND 62

on the plat of Grant's Addition to the town of Oakland, which said three lots are described in gross as follows: Beginning at the end of the first line of lot No. 59 and running thence south 67° west 21 1/2 feet, thence south 67° east 12 1/2 feet, thence north 67° east 26 1/2 feet, and thence north 67° west in the beginning, containing altogether about

Three-quarters of an Acre of Ground

more or less and improved by the well-known and popular, handsome and commodious, first class, three-story, frame Summer Hotel and Boarding House, heretofore kept by Mrs. Jane O. Morgan, known as

"The Rest,"

and also by a stable, ice house, water tank and other outbuildings as well as a

SMALL COTTAGE.

N. B. The whole of Lots Nos. 60, 61 and 62 and so much of Lot No. 59 as is situated south of the division line will be offered with the Hotel and the remainder of Lot No. 60 with the cottage.

TERMS OF SALE. One-third cash and the remainder in two equal installments, payable one and two years after the day of sale and to be secured by notes of the purchaser endorsed satisfactorily to the undersigned. A cash deposit of \$500 on the day of sale will be required as a condition precedent to the acceptance of any bid for the Hotel, and a deposit of \$100 money any bid for the cottage.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
Attorney of the Mortgagee named
in mortgage,
216 St. Paul Street, Baltimore.
May 10, 17, 24, 31.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

Valuable Farm of 50 Acres

Near Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.
Known as Military Lot No. 924.
Two Wagons, One Milch
Cow, Five Sheep, and
Other Personal
Property.

Under the power conferred by three mortgages from Ruth Cline and Floyd S. Cline her husband to Gilmer S. Hamill dated respectively the 20th day of December, 1888, the 21st day of February, 1890, and the 21st day of June, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 14, folio 222, etc.; Liber E. Z. T. No. 17, folio 81, etc.; Liber E. Z. T. No. 17, folio 221, etc., among the Land Records of Garrett County, Maryland, the undersigned as attorney of the said three mortgages will offer at public auction on

**THURSDAY,
THE 31ST DAY OF MAY, 1894,**
AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON

at the Court House door at Oakland all that valuable parcel of land in Garrett County near Oakland known as

MILITARY LOT NO. 924,

CONTAINING 50 ACRES OF LAND,

which is particularly described in said mortgages and which was conveyed to the said Ruth Cline by George P. White and wife by deed dated the 24th day of March, 1888, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County in Liber E. Z. T. No. 13, folio 371, etc.

This property is improved by a

GOOD DWELLING HOUSE, BARN,

and all necessary outbuildings.

Also the following chattels which are included in the above mortgage of June 24, 1892:

1 Milch Cow, 1 Road Wagon, 1 Spring Wagon, 1 Set Double Harness, 5 Sheep, 1 Grain Cradle, 2 Sleds, 1 Mattock, 1 Pick, 1 Mowing Scythe, 1 Sleigh, 2 Plows, 1 Post Hole Digger, 1 Grain Rake, and 2 Broad Hoes.

TERMS OF SALE FOR THE LAND. One-third cash and the remainder in two equal installments payable one and two years after the day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser endorsed satisfactorily to the undersigned, or the whole may be paid in cash, at purchaser's option. A deposit of \$500 on the day of sale will be required as a condition precedent to the acceptance of any bid.

TERMS OF SALE FOR THE CHATTELS. On all sums under ten dollars the cash will be required on the day of sale on all sums over ten dollars a credit of six months will be given upon the purchaser's note bearing interest from day of sale and with security approved by the undersigned.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
Assignee of the mortgages,
216 St. Paul Street, Baltimore.
May 10, 17, 24, 31.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.
T. Jay in Chambers News.
OAKLAND, MD., May 9, 1894.
POSSESSION UNDER VIRGINIA PATENTS.

The said Virginia patentees took possession of and held the lands granted to them respectively by said State, claiming and holding up to said Deakins' line from the date of their respective patents up to the present time. They acknowledged allegiance to the governments of Virginia and West Virginia, paid taxes on said land to said States and voted for officers of the said State governments. A large quantity of the lands lying immediately west of said Deakins' line, have been improved and settled upon by the grantees of Virginia, in some instances for nearly if not more than one hundred years, and in other instances for a less period of time, but long beyond the period of limitation, or prescription recognized and enforced by laws of the State of Maryland, Virginia or West Virginia, and the State of West Virginia respectfully submits that it would be most inequitable and unjust to now deprive them of the property which has been so long held by them as aforesaid, upon a mere claim that in running said boundary line, Frances Deakins, the agent of the State of Maryland, made a slight error in the variation of the magnetic needle, or that the surveying instrument of said Deakins was not as strictly accurate as the progress of modern science enables us to make such instruments now.

BOUNDARY DISPUTE ACT.
In the course of time the marks on Deakins' line became obliterated and destroyed and the true location was lost and unknown in many places, and the act of the Maryland General Assembly passed May 27, 1882, heretofore mentioned, notified this state of facts and provided for the retracing and marking of said line.

The act then provided for the appointment of commissions. This shall cause said line to be accurately surveyed, traced and marked with suitable monuments, beginning therefore at the Fairfax stone. The language of the Virginia act of May 3, 1854, also above recited, is exactly like that of the said Maryland act in providing that the commissioners shall cause said line to be accordingly surveyed, traced and marked with suitable monuments, etc.

OLD LINE WAS TO BE RETRACED.
The State of West Virginia submits that these acts did not contemplate that a new line should be run different from that which had been formerly run and adopted, but that the former line, which said act recited was the lost and unknown, should be found, retraced and marked with suitable monuments. If said old line could not be found it was simply to be traced and marked. It was believed to be the north line, and it was known that it had been originally run as such, hence the commissioners were directed to run due north to the line of the State of Pennsylvania is being merely descriptive of the old line. It was evidently not intended that the line should be changed, in case it was found to vary slightly from a due north course by reason of a small variation in the compass or slight inaccuracy of instruments.

"DEAKINS' LINE THE TRUE BOUNDARY LINE."

Lien Michler found the terminus of the old line on the Pennsylvania line, about three-quarters of a mile east of the point where the line run by him struck said Pennsylvania line. The duty of the said commissioners under said acts clearly was to have had said old line retraced from the Fairfax stone to the point where Michler found its terminus on the Pennsylvania line. If this had been done the great litigation which Michler predicted would follow the adoption of the meridian line run by him, would have been avoided, and the intention of the legislatures of both Maryland and Virginia would have been carried out and exact justice done in the premises. And the State of West Virginia insists that the right which had been acquired by Virginia and by this State, and by the patents of Virginia to the lands lying along the west side of the said Deakins' line, by their long continued possession and exercise of ownership over the same, and by the exercise of jurisdiction over the said territory by the State of Virginia could not be, and were not divested or interfered with by the running and marking of said Michler line in 1859, and she says that none of said rights have been relinquished or abandoned, or become divested by anything that has been done since said Michler line was run, and she avers that said old Deakins' line is the true boundary line between said States, and prays that it may be so declared and established by this honorable court in this case.

The State of West Virginia does not admit that the said old Deakins' line was not correctly run, nor that it does not follow a due north course. Nor does she submit that the said Michler line does follow a due north course. But she says that the said Deakins line was run as a due north line, and had been so regarded and recognized by both the States of Maryland and Virginia and by the citizens of both States for more than half a century before said Michler line was run, and the State of West Virginia pleads and claims that the long continued exercise of jurisdiction by the State of Virginia up to said line and the possession for said long period of her grantees of said territory, have vested in this State as the successor of Virginia, and those claimed under them full and complete title of said lands west of said Deakins line, and constitute a complete and valid defense to any claim of the State of Maryland to the same.

VIRGINIA PATENTS TO DEAKINS.
Among those who received patents from the State of Virginia for lands lying west of or adjacent to said Deakins line, shortly after said Deakins line was run, was the same Francis Deakins who ran and established said line under the authority of the State of Maryland, as appears by several patents to him and to his brother, William Deakins.

NORTH BRANCH OF THE POTOMAC THE BOUNDARY LINE.

The State of West Virginia further answering says that the true northerly boundary line between her and the State of Maryland is the left or northern shore of the Potomac river at low water mark for the whole extent of the shore between Maryland and West Virginia, that is to say, beginning on the division line between the States of Virginia and West Virginia at or near Harper's Ferry at low water mark on the left or northern shore of the Potomac river, and following said shore to the Fairfax stone at the head spring of said river, and she prays that the court will establish said line as her northern boundary with the State of Maryland; that her full jurisdiction and authority of the whole of said river to low water mark on the said northern shore may be fully confirmed and quieted by a decree of this Honorable Court in this case.

The State of Maryland claims that the said Potomac river to the right or southern shore at low water mark is within her territory and jurisdiction, and disputes the said claim of the State of West Virginia. The compact made between Maryland and Virginia at Mount Vernon in 1785, heretofore mentioned, simply provided for the exercise of certain privileges and rights of navigation and fishing in said river and for service of process upon the same and the punishment of crimes committed therein, etc., but did not settle the question as to which State said river belongs, nor as to where the true boundary line between said States along said river is located, and said question remains unsettled to this day.

Glade Valley.
Nice weather now. We hope the cold spell is over for this time. Taking it altogether we call this an early spring and a very favorable one for farmers to put out their crops.

The Rev. S. L. Keller preached at the Red House Sunday.
Mr. John Wotring is working for Mr. Daniel Guey.

Mr. John Rolf contemplates purchasing a new bicycle soon.
Miss Mollie Hollen is on the sick list.

Mr. Samuel Guey, Sr., who was on a visit to friends at Cranesville, has returned home again.

Mr. J. H. Roth is making quite an improvement on his farm by clearing off a large patch of laurel.

The Methodist church at Texas Ridge will be dedicated next Sunday, June 3.

There are still a few bears roaming through the woods along the Great Backbone mountain. Mr. S. C. Mosser, of this place, had one sheep killed and another badly crippled by a bear last Thursday night.

Mr. Joel Guey, of Dobbin, W. Va., made a business trip to the Glade this week.

The outlook for fruit this year is very bad. There will be scarcely any apples through this entire section of country.

J. BIRD.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.
A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative Store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, Mellenry, Smith & Callis, Johnston; J. E. Guey, Accident; Jonas Prazee, Young Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

MONEY IN GOOD ROADS.

How Improved Highways in Indiana Have Enhanced Farm Values.

Many persons are accustomed, when approached with a project for good improvement, to put the matter off as they would a luxury—"until better times." While they acknowledge that better public highways would be a very nice thing at certain seasons of the year, it never seems to have dawned upon them that to improve the roads would be an investment just like raising higher grade stock or using improved and labor saving machinery, which would soon pay for itself. Unfortunately this class of people have been in the majority both in town and country, where solid roads are most needed, and their want of progress has seriously clogged many an enterprise of value to the community.

It has long been known in a general way that no better outlay of a few hundred dollars could be made by the farmer or country merchant than in building roads or gravel roads, but attempts to reduce the practical value to dollars and cents have seldom been made. A gentleman in northern Indiana recently undertook to find out what farmers themselves thought of the matter. In answer to his inquiries letters were received from farmers in 40 counties of the state, some of which were provided with turnpikes and some not. Some of them took a very pessimistic view of the road improvement, and some were mildly elated over the possession of splendid highways. The average was taken on the various propositions, however, just as the replies came in, and the result is extremely interesting.

The farmers estimated that by reason of the roads already improved their lands had increased in value an average of \$6.48 an acre, one enthusiast placing it at 100 per cent. If all roads were improved, the increase was estimated at \$9 an acre. So the increase of value alone on each section of land would amount to \$5,760, or enough to macadamize four miles, which is twice as much road as a section contains. That is one phase of the question. The annual loss due to poor roads was placed at 76 1/4 cents an acre, which is manifestly too low. Accepting it as correct, however, the loss from poor roads in five years would amount to \$2,432 for each section, or enough to build two miles of good roads at \$1,216 each, which is considerably more than the average cost per mile in Indiana. The actual money value of good roads, obtained by adding the loss for not having them to the gain if you did, is \$6,000 for every 640 acres, and increases by nearly \$500 every year.

These are facts, ice cold and not possible to contest. With good roads the farmer would make a great economy of time and force in transportation between farm and market. He would be able to take advantage of market fluctuations in buying and selling. He could do the hauling of farm products and commodities in the time of greatest leisure. The wear and tear upon horses, harness and vehicles would be greatly reduced. The market value of his farm would be greatly enhanced, so that, at the lowest estimate, his 300 acres would be worth \$2,880 more, while at least \$250 would be saved every year. These are facts brought out by Mr. W. C. Latta in the journal known as Paving, and they are worthy the closest attention by farmer and townsman alike.

Important to Clergymen.

A change in the law relating to marriages was made by the last legislature. It repealed and re-enacted with amendments certain sections of article 61 of the Code of Public General Laws, and the change is of interest to all clergymen especially and the people generally.

It makes two important provisions. Any minister or any other person who marries persons without a license shall on conviction be fined "not less than one hundred dollars nor more than five hundred dollars." It provides further that if the minister "shall fail to return within a period of thirty days from the date of such marriage to the clerk of the court issuing such license one of the certificates of marriage," he shall on conviction, "be fined not less than ten dollars."

It will be recalled that in the third marriage of Congressman Breckinridge Rev. Dr. Paxton held back the certificate, and the authorities sought to prosecute him, but the law was not clear, and the case fell through. The Maryland law is about as plain as it can be, and, of course, the clergymen will strictly observe it.

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SINCELL BROTHERS, Oakland, Md.

Lady Berkeley's Story.



By B. BERKELEY.

Copyright, 1904, by the Author. I WERE a house party of fifteen in a most beautiful part of the Berkshire hills. We had been brought together for a week, and five days had passed most pleasantly. But, alas! the sixth day was cold and rainy, and our poor hostess was in despair to know what to do with her household of guests.

The morning had dragged by its weary hours. The men found occupation in the billiard-room or library. The women tried with fancy work or music to while away the time, but an air of restless despondency had settled over these heretofore gay people.

At five o'clock tea was brought in, and we all gathered around the big fire in the hall.

The first of honor in our party was a Lady Berkeley, lately come to America for a visit, and a very pretty and charming woman.

I had once before met her—two years ago in Rome—but knew nothing about her, though some one had told me she had quite a history.

For the few days we had been together in this country house she had been the life of the party and had won the admiration of all.

Her beauty and her attractions were unusual, but this wretched weather had cast a gloom over even her high spirits.

As we were all taking tea together, Mr. Jonson, one of the party, laid down a book he had been reading and remarked:

"A good story, but so improbable!" "I don't know," said Lady Berkeley; "that might have happened; stranger things have."

"I doubt it," replied Mr. Jonson. "I don't believe in fact ever being stranger than fiction."

Lady Berkeley smiled and said: "Perhaps a very strange plot has never been brought to your notice."

"No," admitted Jonson. "I've lived nearly forty years, and have still to see anything improbable happen in real life."

"Well," she replied, "I can tell you a strange story, the truth of which I can vouch for."

"I should like to hear it," said Jonson, and the other members of the party, having overheard the conversation, drew their chairs nearer to the fire and gave her their attention.

"It is curious," commenced Lady Berkeley, "that I should tell you the story of an American family, living in a small New England town, and for fear some of you might know the people concerned, I shall change their names."

"About twenty-five years ago, there lived in Milford, Conn., a clergyman and his wife and child."

"These two parents worshipped their little girl, for it was late in life that she had been sent to them."

"As the child grew older, they seemed to grow younger, and life seemed to them well worth living."

"The old clergyman was never so happy as when, with his little Imogene on his knee, he told her stories, or taught her his first lessons."

"It was their greatest pleasure to deprive themselves, that they might give more to their child."

"Their income, however, was small, and, though sufficient for the comfort of the family during their daughter's childhood, it was not adequate for their expenses as she grew to womanhood."

"This matter of income troubled these good people for some time, until the father conceived the idea of tutoring college men who had been unfortunate in not passing their class examinations."

"This proved a very feasible plan, and the pecuniary results were most satisfactory."

"Thus matters went on for a year or more."

"It was during Imogene's seventeenth year that her mother was invited to spend the summer in Europe with an invalid cousin, and, as her husband and daughter urged her to go, she finally consented to leave them for three or four months."

"She sailed early in June, and, two weeks later, there came to Milford a young man from Yale, to be tutored for a couple of months."

"He was the son of Mr. Prentice, a well-known New York broker, and a very charming fellow."

our daughter. My only objection is their extreme youth." Then he added that Mr. Prentice, Sr., had been up to see them and was equally pleased with the engagement.

"In the course of ten days came a cablegram from his wife saying: 'Break engagement at once. I sail for home by next steamer.'"

"This message was a dreadful blow to the young people concerned, and greatly bewildered the clergyman."

"However, nothing could be done but await his wife's arrival, and then matters would probably straighten themselves. In the meantime his wife had sailed, and landing in New York the following Saturday had driven directly to the office of the young man's father and asked for an interview with him."

"Mr. Prentice was as much distressed at the broken engagement as the others, and he readily granted her request."

"It is easier for you to imagine, than for me to describe his sensations, as she explained her cable by this story. She began immediately:

"Mr. Prentice, your wife was a very dear friend of mine. We were at school together, and shortly after separating, as schoolmates, she married you and went to the south to live. I heard from her occasionally, and knew she was very happy, and, later, heard that she had a son."

"About four years went by, when, one day, she wrote to me that you were in Europe on business, her little boy was with some relatives, and she was alone and very miserable in a New York boarding house, and asked me if I would come to her."

"My husband was away from home at that time, and there was nothing to prevent my leaving, so I came to New York and joined your wife."

"I had been with her but a few days when another child was born—a little girl."

"From the first I said the mother could not live."

"She knew it also, and called me to her bedside."

"She took my hand, and said: 'Jeanne, you have been my best friend all my life. I have not long to live, and I ask a last favor of you.'"

"I know your great sorrow in life."

"Is that you have no children; I ask you now to adopt my baby."

"My husband is still a young man, and, in all probability, will marry again. In that case, a stranger to me will be the mother of my child."

"My husband has been so kind to remind me of me, but this baby I wish you to take."

"Will you do this for me?"

"I hesitated but a moment, and then I promised."

"She was too weak to say any more, and she died that day, without speaking again."

"The same evening I wrote to you telling you of your wife's death, and added the awful lie that the child had died too."

"I signed the letter by my maiden name, that you might never trace me and discover your child."

"After the funeral I took the baby home, and told my husband I had adopted her, that I was under bond of secrecy not to say where, but that I knew her parentage."

"So my husband asked no questions, and we brought the child up as our own."

"I think he has even forgotten that she is adopted."

"The rest you know; you came home from Europe, settled in New York, became prosperous, and as your boy grew up you sent him to college at New Haven."

"Then, with 'the irony of fate,' during my absence from home, he came into our house, falls in love with our daughter, and, but for my tardy confession, would have married his own sister!"

Lady Berkeley paused in her narrative, and sighed.

She was looking into the fire with her hands clasped on her knee, and I thought her face pathetically sad.

Silence reigned for a minute, but before anyone had chance to speak, Lady Berkeley continued:

"Well, the young people were told the circumstances, and Mr. Prentice went up to Milford and wished to claim his daughter."

"The clergyman and his wife were broken-hearted, but dared not oppose the rightful father after their selfishness in depriving him all those years of his own child."

THE GERMANS AT HOME.

An American Lady's Impressions of Social and Family Life.

Housekeeping, taking it all in all, is easier in Germany than in America, and in many ways we Americans have much to learn here. It is cheaper, not because food costs much less, for, comparing market prices, we see that meat is about the same in both countries, and some staple articles, sugar, flour and lard, much cheaper in America. But the wages are of course much lower in Germany, but it is cheaper principally because everything is used and nothing wasted.

A family here will buy pieces of meat that in America we should think too poor and cheap to use, but they understand cooking them better than we do, and make them very appetizing, and we learn to live more simply and altogether on a smaller scale. Everything is bought in small quantities; for one reason, there are no store closets and poor cellar accommodations in these houses, and it is largely the custom to purchase every day for what is brought into the house. The cook receives every day money to pay for the milk and bread, and meat and vegetables are paid for when ordered. Germans are a people of small incomes, and to pay for each day's needs simplifies arranging for other expenses, which must perforce run long. Servants have quite a different bill of fare from their employers, which is as it should be, and they are perfectly satisfied with it. They do not expect to eat meat every day, and are not accustomed to it in their homes, but they get a strong nourishing soup always, made principally of bread and vegetables, as in France, plenty of vegetables cooked in ways peculiar to themselves, generally with a bit of fat bacon, of which they are very fond, and bread and coffee all plentiful, generally three times a day, but no sugar, and each one-half pound of butter per week. Neither do they expect the choicest of meat and poultry common in American kitchens, yet are well fed and content and excellent workers.

A German servant is always taking little lunches all day long, mostly full, and often a large slice of bread and butter is lying near by, where they happen to be at work, polishing the floor, or ironing, as it may chance.

The difference in feeding servants makes an enormous one in expenses. Wages, of course, are in proportion to other things. A cook who is also a general servant—for very few families keep more than two, even where there are children—gets from fifteen to twenty marks per month (three dollars and seventy-five cents to five dollars) and she is always neatly and cleanly dressed, but she never wears a hat or bonnet, except on Sunday and invariably keeps her own stockings. The housekeeper always has in her stock of household linen a large quantity of aprons for the use of her servants, so many of white and colored being given out each week and returned for when a servant leaves. They wear no fine feathers or silk dresses, and every one of them, men and women, pays a small tax to the government of about twenty cents per month, credited to them in a bank book at the end of each year, and in proportion to the number of children they have to care and support during illness. This small amount is often, though not always, paid by the employer, and credited each month by small stamps issued for the purpose and for sale at every postoffice. These are allowed to a servant leaving, and the name of the owner, and good for one year or more, as it may be, and when full must be presented at the head police office for registration, where they receive credit for it. Arriving at old age or incapacitated from work, each one is entitled to a pension, which, though small, is better than nothing. There is no home-made bread in Germany; but washing day has its own terrors, especially so when it comes but once a month, as in most German families.

Then the servant does not hesitate to say to the visitor, "Nicht die grüde! Frau ist nicht zu Hause, wir haben grosse wasche!" (No, the gracious lady is not at home; we have our big washing); and very likely this servant may be a soldier dressed in his linen suit, with sleeves rolled up and bare red arms, looking bored and discontented. Most ladies help in some way with the washing, and invariably do all the cooking on that day, and on the next they assist in sprinkling and folding the clothes to go to the mangle.

Every German is taught from infancy to be neat and tidy, and to be so the sheets and table-cloths, and it is quite a feat of gymnastics as they stand, one at each end, holding the linen, with the right foot firmly planted forward and the left one back, and then pull with all their might to stretch it; and a very fatiguing process it is.

But the average German woman is very strong; she must be to do all that is required of her. She has little or no time for reading or any accomplishment for amusement, to go out occasionally for a walk with her husband, stopping always for a glass of beer at a restaurant, and this especially on Sunday afternoons. A few balls in winter, with the simplest social entertainments sandwiched in between, is about all she ever sees or knows of the world. A woman is considered well if she is not married before that is dubbed an old maid and set on one side, and what can she have known before that, as they seldom travel and are very strictly brought up?

On the question of bowing Americans would do well to take a few hints from the Germans, who are careful when they bow to friends and acquaintances both men and women, to look one directly in the eye, which seems to emphasize it greatly. Children are taught that at once in the schools, and down on the ground or round the corner, or anywhere except at the person they meet—a custom only too common in America.—Boston Transcript.

NATURAL SCENERY.

A Comparison Between That of England and America—The Former is Affected by Man and Art, the Latter is Primitive and Virgin.

Having lately visited England after a long absence, my mind, both there and since my return, has been busy with the subject of the relations between our scenery and that of the Old World, writes Mr. Nadal. I visited a dull part of Hampshire; on leaving the house where I was staying, it was necessary to get up to an early breakfast to catch a train. Two young soldiers, very pleasant and friendly fellows, who went away at the same time, were in the cab with me. Reference was made to the scenery, and one of them, who had been in America, said: "You Americans may not all say you admire England, but in your hearts you know there is nothing like it." I looked out of the cab window at the flat and very rolled-out landscape, cut up into squares and plots by iron fences, which, however, with its sparse oaks standing here and there, was not without a classic grace, and thought of the fresh and magic attitudes of the Virginian mountains. But the hour was much too early and too drowsy to allow of any expression of dissent. It is an old question, that between the scenery of the two worlds. It is simple enough, however, with an obvious answer. Here it is primitive, of high nature; there, nature affected by man and art.

The difference between European and American trees and woodlands is significant of this. Early in September an acquaintance took me to look at a remarkable oak on his place in Essex, which he knew had been thought by some persons to be a relic of the ancient British forest. This oak, which was not very high, threw its powerful arms straight out in all directions over a wide space of ground. Certainly such a tree could not have stood in the level forest of the Virginian mountains. It has been sufficient sun to produce so great an amount of leafage, and there would have been no room for such a vast lateral extension.

It so happened that only a few months before, in June perhaps, I had seen in Tennessee a good specimen of a tree which was almost virgin. The trees went straight upward to a great height, the boles being clear of branches a long distance from the ground, and the leafage scant, except at the top, where it received the sun. I rode into the middle of this forest, and the trees were often so close together that it would have been hard for a horse to go between them, and my horse followed the bed of a stream which was so shallow that it scarcely more than wet his fetlocks, the rhododendrons being very thick on each side of me. Hailing in the midst of the level floor of the forest, it was an impressive scene which I found. The pale and lofty trunks stood everywhere parallel, and with a stately decorum and regularity, except where, half way up the adjacent mountain side, some tumbling trees, leaning at angles against the straight ones, told of winds which had arrested them in falling, varied the universal propriety with a noble confusion, the gray trunks looking like mighty fallen pillars of a ruined temple.

It is true that our scenery is not very rich in its associations of human history. This source of interest we have been only to a slight degree. But the landscape has its own history. Is it not well to consider that history? Is not scenery made more impressive by the study of those sublime changes which have prepared the world as we see, and have not the disclosures of science, so far as the unlearned are capable of comprehending them, be brought to the service of the sense of natural beauty?

Another contrast there may be in the scenery of the two lands. There is said to be said of England, that it is suitable to the luxury and comfort of the English flesh-pots. There are plenty of country-houses throughout England in which material comforts are of the best, and which at certain seasons contain much agreeable company of both sexes. I had some experience of such a house in Surrey. The library was excellent; for a wonder the weather was good, the ephemeral British sunshine remaining all day on the southern walls, and really lavish among those flowers of the garden. Easily detained by such an evening, you are not inclined to anything more active than some kind of pleasant reading, and are likely to lose your place at that, while your gaze rests upon the hills to the west. To such a vague, soft aspect of the Surrey hills was made suitable—two happlaps, as they seemed, rather than substance or matter, and unreal, save in their gentle, emerald coloring; and they were—always there, quivering as in a dream—a mirage which did not go away.

If there is an agreement between literary and English scenery, my sentiment is that, on the contrary, luxury does not suit our scenery. An iron foundry, strange to say, does no harm; a forge, a factory by the side of a pond filled with water-lilies, I have now in mind the New England landscape—these are not unsuitable, but a fine house in some way is, and my sense of incongruity extends as well to those mansions which a friend describes as Queen Anne in the front and Mary Ann in the rear. Architecture of both private and public, should be such as is suited to the local requirements and history.

A white spire, for instance, marking such a church as New England farmers have built for generations, what an eloquent object in a wide and undulating view!—E. S. Nadal in Century.

The Next Thing.

Miss Single—it is all very well to say that a woman's place is by her own fireside, but suppose she has no fireside?

Mrs. Fangle—Then she should stay by the radiator.—Judge.

A FRENCH ROMANCE.

Mysterious Disappearance of an Officer of the Foreign Legion.

"Who has not heard of the Foreign Legion? Its very name sounds martial and romantic. It recalls stories more exciting and interesting than those of modern novels. It is the one thing we have left, service in which can be likened unto that of the middle ages, so far as adventure and romance are concerned."

The speaker was an old French officer who recently returned to this city from Marseilles. Two saber cuts across his forehead and a little cross worn on his breast told with sufficient eloquence of a glorious past. The colonel went on: "There was a trial before the council of war in Marseilles some time ago, the story of which has excited great interest in France. It is the tale of a deserter."

"About eight years ago a handsome man appeared at the recruiting station of one of the border French towns and asked to be enrolled as a private in the Foreign Legion. He said that he was a Swiss, and gave the name of Ruchonnet. He was sent to Tonquin, where he conducted himself most bravely. His company was one day ordered to take a fort strongly armed and defended by three hundred Chinese. Ruchonnet, whose history, according to custom had not been investigated, had become a corporal in the meantime. In the assault the captain and lieutenant were killed. Ruchonnet stepped to the front, waved his sword apparently in the very face of the enemy, and called to his men to follow him. A few minutes later he was seen to enter the gate of the fort, and then he was master of three hundred captives. He was badly wounded, but soon recovered, to receive the thanks of his superior officers and to be promoted to the rank of sergeant. He continued to distinguish himself, and in 1887 became adjutant of his regiment, and was decorated with the military medal."

"After a stay of three years in Tonquin, his detachment was ordered to Algeria in 1890, where Ruchonnet continued to distinguish himself by exemplary conduct. He was looked upon as one of the coming men of the legion."

"One day he went to his colonel and declared that he had a confession to make. 'Ruchonnet is not my name, I began to the astonished colonel. 'I am Cammetz, formerly marshal of armories and chief of artillery. I was condemned in 1881 by the Fifteenth Army Corps to twenty years at hard labor for wrongs in my military administration. I fled to Switzerland, remained there some time, and then, wishing to rehabilitate myself, assumed the name Ruchonnet, and enlisted in this legion, in a small border town where no one knew me. That is my story.'"

"The colonel induced him to surrender himself to the authorities at Marseilles, and it was his trial which came up when I was there. He told his own story to the court, ending with the words: 'I have committed a grave mistake, but I have tried to make it good by shedding my blood for my country.'"

"His case was won, and the eloquent defense of his advocate, M. Demange, was unnecessary. The court acquitted him, and as Cammetz he will return to Algeria to take up his duties."—N. Y. Tribune.

IGNORANT AND COMFORTABLE.

Some of the Characteristics of the Turkish Peasantry.

The superstition of the Turks is no more apparent as in their fear of the "evil eye." Japs placed around the edge of the roof, or an old shoe filled with garlic and blue beads (blue glass balls or rings) are a sure guard against this illusion. Whenever a pretty child is playing upon the street the passers-by will say: "O, what an ugly child!" for fear of inciting the evil spirit against its beauty. The peasant classes in Turkey are of course the most ignorant. They have no education whatever, and can neither read nor write. Stambul is the only great city of which they know. Paris is a term signifying the whole outside world. An American missionary was once asked: "In what part of Paris is America?" Yet it can be said that they are generally honest, and always patient. They earn from about six to eight cents a day. This is a great deal for them, and they are contented, and have no envies, but they expect. They eat meat only on feast days, and then only mutton. The tax-gatherer is their only grievance; they look upon him as a necessary evil. They have no idea of being ground down under the oppressor's iron heel. Yet they are happy because they are contented, and have no envies. The poorer, the more ignorant, a Turk is, the better he seems to be. As he gets money and power, and becomes "contaminated" by western civilization, he deteriorates.—Century.

Made Him Tired.

A Texas congressman is thinking of resigning, because he is kept so busy by his friends in Texas urging upon the administration the necessity of appointing them to foreign missions, that one of the four-year-old child saying her prayers at her mother's knee. Having concluded as usual with: "God bless papa and mamma, grandpa and grandmamma, uncles and aunts, etc., she gave a great sigh, and said: "O, mamma, dear! I do wish those people would pray for themselves, for I'm tired of praying for them."—Texas Sittings.

Cries of Animals.

The roar of the lion can be heard farther than the sound of any living creature. Next comes the hyena, then the screech owl, the panther and the jackal in succession. The donkey can be heard fifty times farther off than the horse, and the cat ten times farther than the dog. Strange the quiet and timid hare, when she cries in fear, can be heard further off than either dog or cat.—Chicago Herald.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The United States Fish Commission has issued a bulletin on the subject of oysters, which states that the annual production amounts to thirty-five million bushels, of which thirty million are Americans, and of these eleven million bushels are from Maryland.

Prof. Dewar, in a course of lectures at the London Royal Institution, exhibited liquid air, liquid oxygen, and frozen alcohol floating on liquid oxygen. The liquefying of air and oxygen is accomplished by extreme pressure and low temperature. Liquid air boils and becomes a gas again at 190 degrees below freezing point of Centigrade scale.

The West Indian Island of St. Vincent has become the principal center of arrowroot culture. The exports of arrowroot from the island grew from 15,438 barrels in 1888, to 21,433 barrels in 1892. This rapid increase of production was induced principally by the enhancement in the price of the prepared product.

Tea growing has become an important and rapidly increasing industry in India and Ceylon. The Indian crop for 1893 was the largest ever produced there, exceeding by twelve million pounds that of the preceding year. The total crop of Ceylon was larger by eight million pounds than that of 1892, the combined crops supplying an increase of twenty million pounds over any previous crop.

A sewage farm of fourteen hundred acres is owned and worked by the city corporation of Birmingham, England. The farm receives the sewage of the city, the population of which is 650,000, and immense crops of potatoes, turnips and other vegetables are raised yearly, besides grass and other forage for the large herds of dairy cows and fattening cattle, sheep and swine. The sales of vegetable and animal products of the farm amount to one hundred thousand dollars per year.

The government of Victoria, Australia, has pursued a very liberal policy in giving bounties for the encouragement of various agricultural industries. Under the influence of the bonus for export butter, the trade grew to large and profitable dimensions. Similar bounties have since been offered for export cheese, fruits and honey, and a considerable sum has been set aside to develop the wine industry by cash loans for the purpose of aiding in constructing wine cellars, stills, etc.

It is said that a German officer has invented a motor in which a stream of coal dust is utilized to drive a piston by explosions in the same manner as the gas in the gas engine. The Krupps are now making the engine in their works at Essen. It has long been known that finely pulverized coal in suspension in the air is highly explosive, and it has been held responsible for some of the most frightful colliery disasters, but this is the first attempt to utilize it in this way.

Gen. Hazen, chief of the government weather bureau, expresses the opinion that all the concussion experiments made for the purpose of producing rain have been failures. Those conducted in Connecticut, last summer, he says, seems to prolong the drought in that locality, while there was plenty of rain in all the region round about. The attempts thus far made have been by charlatans, who really have brought little more of real science to the undertaking than the savage and ridiculous "rain makers" of South Africa. Sometimes, possibly, the effort to cause rain may be rewarded by success, but that time is not yet.

CHILDREN'S GOWNS.

Always Interesting, and Just Now Varied and Very Pretty.

Gowns for little girls never cease to be interesting to those who have to make or buy them, and children require so many changes that every varying phrase of their little dresses is welcome to those who must supply the need. Their styles were never prettier or soft, clinging materials which are so becoming to children, in greater variety. A dainty frock of white China silk, dotted with satin bird's-eye spots, and suitable for a girl of eight years, is trimmed on the skirt with two rows of lace insertion over yellow satin ribbon, which also trims the revers and forms three bands up and down the waist both back and front. A pale green wool crepon, or cashmere if preferred, for it is fashionable again, as a skirt cut basque, a plain waist, and turn-back revers opening over a vest striped with white embroidery. One row trims the skirt and edges the collar.

A simple little sailor costume made of blue wool serge is trimmed with bands, vest and collar of white silk. Square lace collars are a special feature of children's gowns, and the waists are usually full, particularly in wash materials.—N. Y. Sun.

Chinese in Bondage.

Of the two thousand or more Chinese women in San Francisco nearly half that number are in bondage. They may be divided into two classes. The first class is that made up of little domestic servants called money-chay. It is the custom in poor Chinese families where daughters are plentiful to sell one or two of their girls to wealthy families as servants. The price paid depends upon the age and personal appearance of the girl. A good looking, healthy girl of eight or ten years of age in Canton is worth about one hundred and fifty dollars. Before the purchase is completed she is carefully examined to be sure that she has no hereditary taint or infectious disease. If found to be healthy a contract is executed between the parents of the girl and the purchaser, stipulating that she shall be kindly treated and provided with nutritious food and suitable clothing until of marriageable age, when her master is bound by Chinese custom to provide her with a husband. On her marriage she becomes a free woman. If she is sold it is also provided that her purchaser shall bind himself not to sell her or use her for immoral purposes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oak

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1894.

NUMBER 13.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your wool to Sineell Bros.

A pension has been granted John Hare, of Grantsville.

Sineell Bros., are paying big prices for wool.

Prepare for the celebration of the Fourth of July.

Sineell Bros., pay more for wool than other merchants.

Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

A choice line of fine candies just received at the Oakland Pharmacy.

Mr. Joe Sineell, of Washington, D. C., is in Oakland visiting relatives.

Ice cold soda and mineral waters of all kinds at the Oakland Pharmacy.

Mr. Andrew Nelson, jr., arrived home from Roanoke, Va., Tuesday evening.

Mr. D. E. Offutt, jr., went to Fairmont, W. Va., Monday night on business.

Rev. J. H. Moore, of Keyser, was in the city Sunday visiting Rev. Dr. Alexander.

Mr. P. H. Keys was appointed postmaster at Keyser Monday by the President.

Mr. John J. Brennen, of Accident, was in the city on Tuesday for a few hours.

Thomas Hay Rakes and Champion mowing machines for sale by J. M. Davis & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Spedden and little son were in Deer Park Sunday with relatives.

W. H. Malette has a number of pairs of shoes which he will dispose of at less than cost.

Mr. Walter Yost was the guest of Mrs. Jennie Johnson several days last and this week.

Mr. W. H. Hewitt, of Hewitt Bros., contractors of Cumberland, was here Tuesday on business.

D. L. Conneway has for sale chop, bran, middlings, etc., at the lowest prices. Give him a call.

We have on stock a car load of Ochilla guano and Silvergray for buckwheat. J. M. Davis & Son.

Mr. Will Cleveland has come out with a brand new express wagon, which was built by A. D. Naylor.

Mr. John W. Williams and family, of Philadelphia, are now at their summer home near Deer Park.

Rev. McCauley will preach in St. Mark's church, Oakland, Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours.

Rev. H. P. F. King will preach in the Garrett Memorial Church Sunday June 10th, morning and evening.

Messrs. Geo. O. Miller and E. H. Sineell went to Baltimore Monday night and returned to Oakland this morning.

If you have not seen the line of gentlemen's shirts at Townshend & Son's you have missed it "largely." At hard time prices.

FOUND. — Finest line, latest styles and best bargains in crush, straw and derby hats in town at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t.

J. M. Davis & Son have on hand a few two seated spring wagons and single buggies, and a first-class 8 hoe grain drill at reduced prices.

A lot of mixed paints for sale at the Oakland Pharmacy very reasonable. Give us a call when you are ready to do some painting. 13-3t

John Shartzler will take up wool in Oakland on Monday, June 11; Friendsville, Tuesday, June 12. Will pay in cash the highest prices.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mr. G. H. Pritchard and family, who spent the winter in Ohio, returned to Oakland the latter part of last week and will remain here during the summer.

Mr. E. J. Friger has moved his family from Davis to the Cropp property near Oakland. This is another family that finds no place like Oakland wherein to dwell.

Messrs. M. E. Tally and W. S. Watson, of Parkersburg, both employees of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, spent Monday very pleasantly with friends in Oakland.

You will find a full line of dress goods, palmetto crepes, dotted swiss, ginghams, buntinga, etc., all colors, at Townshend & Son's 10-4t

Miss Lou A. Thayer, who spent a number of days last week with the family of Mr. John L. Brown, returning down near Deep Creek, returned to Oakland Thursday evening.

Lately opened, complete lines of gents', ladies' and children's shoes, any style, Oxfords and Bluchers, tan and black. Prices rock bottom, at Townshend & Son's. 10-4t

Mr. W. H. Chadderton, one of the prominent and successful farmers of District No. 10, was in the city Tuesday and made the Republican sanctum a very pleasant call.

John Shartzler will close out his stock of goods at auction on Saturday, June 16, 1894. A large lot of second-hand furniture will be offered for sale in connection with the dry goods, etc. 13-2t.

Brighten the appearance of your cottage by using a few gallons of ready mixed paint which you can buy at the Oakland Pharmacy very cheap. Guaranteed the best quality. 13-3t

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of the Oakland Pharmacy, Drs. McComas and Hinebaugh, proprietors, which will be found on another page of this issue.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-lyr

Mrs. John B. Fay and daughter Helen left Oakland yesterday morning for South Dakota where they have gone to join Mr. Fay who has been there a number of months in the service of the Government.

Mr. William Reynolds, a prominent attorney of Baltimore, was here last Thursday attending the sale of The Rest, which sold to Mr. Chas. J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, for \$5,700.

Mr. John Shartzler has moved to Oakland the remaining stocks of goods of three different stores and will sell them out for less than their cost. Auction every Saturday afternoon and night until goods all disposed of.

Mr. Martin Hughes, of Hanton, who has been suffering some weeks with a tumor in his side, went to Baltimore Tuesday night to have the growth removed. He was accompanied by his brother.

Unknown parties affected an entrance into the depot at the Park last Thursday night and robbed it of \$5 in cash, broke open two trunks and destroyed the telegraph instruments. There is no clue to burglars.

Miss Jennie Johnson is on a visit to friends at Martinsburg, W. Va., and Hagerstown. She will remain in Hagerstown until after the commencement exercises at Kee-Mar College, of which institution she was a student two years ago.

Capt. J. M. Jarboe and his force of workmen have been engaged this week in raising the frame of Mr. Geo. M. Mason's new flouring mill. The timbers in the building are very heavy and considerable hard work is connected with the construction.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. McNeal building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at your own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

The old house at the corner of Main and Oak streets, which has been standing there for the past thirty years or more, was torn down Tuesday by Mr. David Durst. On the site will be erected a dwelling house by Mr. Lewis Gortner, who owns the lot.

Mr. James Allen and family, who were to have gone to Scotland on last Monday did not get away from Oakland until Monday night of this week. They embarked for their journey yesterday morning on the American vessel City of New York, which will land them in London in about six days.

Sometime ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and they all speak highly of it. S. W. GOLDBAUM, San Louis Rey, Cal. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Children's day will be observed at St. Paul's M. E. church next Sunday morning at 10:30. There will be music, and flowers, and bright happy children. An interesting service has been prepared. There will be a song service in the evening followed by a brief sermon and reception of members into the church. The public cordially invited.

The famous old Second Battalion Maryland National Guard, has been disbanded—Companies B, at Oakland and D, at Frostburg, being attached of the First Regiment, commanded by Col. L. A. Wilmer. Companies A and C at Cumberland have been mustered out of service, but will be reorganized into one crack company and attached to the same regiment.

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he had obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy.

When you have a cough or cold give this prescription a trial and like Mr. Scriven you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

On last Thursday morning about six o'clock two young men named Charles Welling and William Broderick engaged in a fight on Railroad street when Broderick threw a stone at Welling, who dodged the missile. John Rice, a lad about twelve years old, was standing near and was struck in the head by the stone, making a very serious and at one time thought to be a fatal wound. Broderick was locked up but later was released upon bond to appear before the grand jury in September.

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I gave them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty four hours I was out of bed and doing my house work. Mrs. W. L. DUNAGAN, Ban-ana, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Farmers look to your interest and get reliable fertilizers and such as will suit your crops. We will give you our experience of over a quarter of a century. Just received two car loads of Pure Animal Bone and Phosphate, guaranteed not a particle spurious matter in our Animal Bone fertilizer. Best for seeding down in meadow and pastures, etc. Also a special fertilizer for potatoes. We are agents for good reliable companies. Will sell at lowest cash price or will take your notes for six months. Cabbage, tomato and celery plants in season. Also all flowers on hand and furnished at short notice. H. Weber & Sons, Box 57, Oakland, Md. 1-3m

Notice.
Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

THE RAMBLER.

A New Correspondent Who Will Furnish Weekly Letters to This Paper.

To the Editor of The Republican.
I salute you, readers of this paper, and hereafter you may look for letters from me each week.

In the beginning, I want to state that I do not intend to be partial in my letters, but that I will treat all alike, how close to the line and let the chips fall where they may.

Last Wednesday, Decoration Day, I was about town and noticed the array of bunting and flags that met the view at every turn, but was surprised to see the postoffice building with its every day attire on. Above all, that building should have worn the gayest colors.

I also noticed the old soldiers who wore the blue. They are getting fewer as one Decoration Day follows another and in a few years they all shall have been laid to rest where their bones will mix with mother earth, but the resurrection day will come and then the reward they all deserve will be granted them—a home where there will be no battles to fight, no foes to defeat, no hardships or privations to endure, but all peace, rest and pleasure forever.

On Wednesday I accompanied the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, to Deer Park, where they went to pay the only respect they can to a departed brother—decorate his grave. The boys presented a fine appearance in their uniforms; they executed the movements in a masterly manner and were very decorous. Not so, however, with a number of ladies who accompanied them from Oakland, and I desire to impress upon their minds that a march to the "city of the dead" to decorate the graves of the deceased is a very different matter from a Fourth of July picnic. No doubt it was thoughtlessness on their part, and that may excuse them this time.

I was standing at the Central Hotel corner the other evening with a number of gentlemen discussing the weather we have been having. Some of them could not remember of such cold weather at this time of the year, but about forty years ago, if I remember correctly, snow fell about the middle of June to the depth of several inches. Vegetation of every kind was killed and the gardens had to be replanted, which was done. The yield was something impense and it very seldom occurs now-a-days that we have as good gardens from the first planting. On June 12, 1875 or '79, we had a light fall of snow but by which no damage was done.

It is astonishing to note the number of bicyclists in Oakland this year, and more astonishing to see what rapid progress some of the amateurs are making in hill climbing and like feats. Boys, I am not one of you—but I would like to be, and as soon as the "fake" Congress adjourns and goes home, I may be. Recognizing this fact, perhaps you would not make any objection should I suggest that you form a club, procure uniforms, a book of instructions and go to drilling for the Fourth of July celebration.

This impresses my mind that I have not said anything of the proposed celebration to be held in Oakland on the great National holiday. There is nothing in the way to make that occasion one of the grandest efforts and the greatest success of anything heretofore attempted by our people. Let everyone work together in harmony and my word for it, you will have a bigger crowd than John Robinson ever had at his show when it visited Oakland in years gone by. Pull together, boys, and success is assured.

There are two or three other things I wanted to write of this week but I am afraid that already I have trespassed on the space that belongs to someone else, so I will stop.

THE RAMBLER.
If you want fresh bread free of alum and white corn meal get it at B. Frieze's, next door to postoffice. He has been in Oakland for more than nine years and all his bread is stamped with his name on top of the loaf. See that you get the above. It will not cramp you after eating.

Decoration Day at Hoyes.

On the morning of May 30th, a large crowd of people gathered at Hoyes, and to the delight of all the senior Accident band gave us excellent music, followed by the junior Accident band and Friendsville band.

The G. A. R. came from Friendsville, accompanied by many of our friends, and in front of a large train of wagons loaded with human beings, was the stars and stripes floating in the breeze.

At about eleven o'clock the old soldiers and citizens proceeded to the M. E. church, and in a few minutes the house was filled and others desiring to get in. We were entertained for one hour with music rendered by the choir and a touching address by Rev. Hart, who knew what it meant when the command was given "On to Richmond." From 12 to 1:30 was taken up with social greetings, dinner and band music. From 1:30 to 3 o'clock was taken up with music, decoration of graves and an address.

The old soldiers formed in line at the cemetery, also the Uniformed Junior Order, witnessing the consecration of flowers, and decorating the soldiers' graves, after which we took up the line of march in the following order, each column led by a band of music: 1st, old soldiers; 2d, Junior order; 3d, school children and young ladies and gentlemen. After a short march we proceeded again to the church, but only a portion could get in. Rev. C. W. Cox ably addressed us by showing that "On to Richmond" was needful, but the younger people now have a sacred trust given them that needs thought, courage and manliness to face in order to maintain the goodly heritage given us.

Much credit is due the community for the hearty welcome given the old soldiers and their friends, for the gratuitous offering of the bands, for cheerful manner of the speakers, for the assistance rendered in the vocal music, etc. Committees were appointed to decorate the soldiers' graves at the various other cemeteries. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Cox.

Tax Rate in Washington County.

The county commissioners of Washington county have decided upon a tax rate of seventy-five cents on the \$100 for the coming year. This is an advance of five cents over last year's rate. The taxable basis for the coming year is \$19,760,048, an increase of \$404,015 over last year. The appropriation for school expenses is \$46,500, or \$1,500 over last year, and for school buildings and grounds \$4,876, also an increase over last year. The school board had asked for \$51,400 for expenses, and \$5,175 for buildings and lots. They had also asked for provision for a deficiency of \$5,000 incurred by the past year's expenses exceeding the appropriations. The county commissioners granted the request.

Dr. J. C. T. Dolan relieves nausea.

Escaped From Jail.

The ingenuity of man is great, especially he who has a long term of imprisonment in the penitentiary staring him in the face.

Albert O'Hare, of near Friendsville, this county, who has been in jail since last March awaiting his trial on the charge of rape, escaped from Castle Wegman Tuesday afternoon in an unusual manner. He called Sheriff Wegman into the jail about one o'clock and said that his bed had been broken and that he wanted it repaired. The Sheriff went about repairing it, and while thus engaged O'Hare slipped to the door, closed it, threw the combination and sped away. Another prisoner, Wayman Kitzmiller, who is serving a term of ninety days, gave the alarm and the Sheriff was released in a few minutes, who mounted his horse and went in pursuit of the fugitive. He was followed to the Park where all trace of him was lost.

Sheriff Wegman has always been very careful and regrets very much that this man should have gotten away. He has offered a reward of \$25 for the arrest of O'Hare.

Colored Society Notes.

Miss Fanny Flanigan, of Charlottesville, Va., is here for the summer.

Mr. Win. Jones, of Baltimore, is here and expects to remain during the summer months.

The A. M. E. Sunday school met in Hamill & Little's hall in last Sunday where they expect to hold services during the summer.

Mr. W. H. Walker spent the 30th in Grafton.

I do wish some of our people would walk straighter on the streets.

What Bad Roads Lead To.

Bad roads lead to profanity; they make men swear. Bad roads lead to intemperance; men think it is necessary to fortify the inner man with a few drinks to enable them to stand a long journey through the mud. Bad roads lead to cruelty; the kindest hearted driver often has to stimulate a willing team with the lash. Bad roads lead to poverty; the wear and tear on wagons, harness and animals knock off a large per cent. of profit.—Homer Times.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and gave him three doses which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their homes at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Put the Dollars Where They do the Most for You!

We have just received a full line of New Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, etc. The latest designs in Ladies' Breast Pins, Hair Pins, Ear Drops, Rings, etc. Also a full line of novelties in Gold and Silver. We are offering everything at the lowest figures to keep pace with the times. Don't fail to see our window on Railroad Street filled with novelties of the season. For Economy, Elegance and Style our line cannot be excelled. We keep on hand constantly a full line of Silverware, such as Castors, Butter Dishes, Berry Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Pickle Dishes, Water Pitchers, Cream Pitchers, Knives, Forks, Spoons, and many other novelties suitable for Wedding Presents, etc. We can suit you in style and price. Try us.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES.

We have also put in a full line of Spectacles and Eye Glasses. Our facilities for fitting glasses are the best. We can give you any kind of frames and lenses to suit you. We guarantee all glasses to give satisfaction.

Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables.

In our Grocery Department we can furnish Fine, Staple and Fancy Goods at prices to suit all. In Vegetables and Fruit we cannot be beaten.

HIGH PRICES THESE TIMES A STUMBLING BLOCK.

An awful obstacle it is, too! What a source of great pleasure would it be to man in these distressing times "Could he but overtop it."

Prevents Many a Man from Well Dress!

Makes Many a Man Unpleasant!

Compels Many a Man to Want!

We've Overcome This All!

Popular Prices Within Reach of All!

Rule the Order of the Day!

Don't claim to sell all the goods in the city but do claim to sell at the lowest prices offered in Oakland. Our motto is

"QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS."

We only ask a trial and a call at

W. H. MALETTE'S,

The Cheap Cash Grocer and Jeweler.

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

A slight discerning heart to bliss,
In peace-drenched wholeness loveliness,
Is the country girl who long has toiled
In a tireless round—yet all unspoiled.
From morn till night with a heart so light,
She answers the carols of blithesome birds,
As she toils content with a kitchen task,
Or with diaphanous arms in the creamy curls.
Perhaps she gathers the gentle knee
Mid odors of hawthorn hedge and clover;
Perhaps she sits in a fairy race
Under the rattle fence or over
Not in the city will all men find
The stalwart lass of this good kind,
The rosy cheek and the dancing eye,
The staid form and the teeth of pearl,
The strength—with sense—of the farmer's
girl.

Her soul is clear as her eyes are clear,
She fills the house of her homely sphere,
Caring but little for hoarded wealth,
Her heart and cheeks have the hues of
health—
Rich in the joys without alloy
In touch with nature, the flowers and trees,
Her mind content is the wholesome peace,
Absorbed in blisses from such as these,
Her life is lived, her words are true,
Her heart as light as a dancing feather,
Her soul's horizon as good to view
As highland's tinted with purple heather;
The frankest eyes and hair as auri,
The lithest motion—our pet and pearl—
The red cheeked, wholesome farmer's girl.
—L. Edgar Jones, in Prairie Farmer.

A LONE FISHERMAN.

Tranquil Fishing, Donkeyback, His
Years of Adventure Round.

"The picture of a man sitting on a
barro in mid-stream, in the heart of
the southern Sierras, miles from any
where, has nothing remarkable in it,"
said the naturalist, "but when you con-
sider the barro asleep, and the rider
holding a fishing line with one hand
and a well-thumbed copy of *Edipus*
with the other, which he is reading
through clouds of smoke from a well-
filled pipe, the scene takes on another
phase.

"Such a man I met one day in the
great river of verdure known as the
Arroyo Seco, that winds away from
Los Angeles up through the San Gabriel
valley, entering the Sierras at Pasadena
and for miles passing through a region
of varied delights.

"Senior—," I began.

"Sebastian," he replied, without
looking up.

"Senior Sebastian," I continued, "I
regret, in these solitudes, to be obliged
to inform you that you are infringing a
patent right of mine."

"How so?" retorted Senior Sebastian,
glancing up from the book, which he
now dropped into the pocket of his cor-
dony coat.

"In this I was the originator of
fishing on horseback."

"Ah," said the senior, "you may be
the inventor, but I am the improver,
see?" And for the first time I noticed
that the line was fastened to a hole in
the tip of the barro's ear. "If you have
ever observed," said the fisherman, "the
habits of the barro, or we will say his
head, you will have noticed that the
ears are always moving back and forth.
It's just the motion I want in fishing,
so I adopted it, and see—"

"As he spoke the line stiffened out,
the barro's ear, or, to be exact, his
right ear, bent forward suddenly, and
the barro himself awoke with a start.

"Watch him," said the fisherman.

The barro's eye had first settled on me
in an inquiring way, then realizing
that something was tugging at his ear,
he drew the member up to the hori-
zontal, at which the trout, for such it
was, left the water with a bound, and
in its return to the ear down again.

The barro now seemed to concentrate
all his energies in the contest, and the
ear gravitated between the upright and
the horizontal. "You see," remarked
Senior Sebastian again, "the barro plays
the fish, and I, suiting the action to
the word, 'pull him in.' And, with the
aid of the philosopher he was, the
speaker unhooked the trout, dropped it
into a pocket of his coat, and having
impaled a fresh worm and cast the line,
the fisherman felt for his *Edipus*, and
the barro fell asleep.

"I deem it," continued the senior,
after resigning his pipe, "the privilege,
if not the duty, of man to take life at
the normal angle, or as near it as pos-
sible; in other words, take solid com-
fort. I have seen the hard side of it
right in sight of these mountains. I
came here forty years ago, when I
whole country was a sheep ranch. I
walked across the Mojave desert in Au-
gust, and I see now that men dead
and have tried it. Yes, I was after
gold and adventure, and got both.

"It came about in this way," and the
senior, getting no further bites, rolled
up his line and joined with the trout
up the arroyo. "I was living in Santa
Fe in the fifties, trading mostly, and
one night a man rushed into the saloon
where I was and said a man was dying
and wanted to see a priest. I was a
Catholic and the next best thing, so I
went along. You know where the old
palace is to-day in Santa Fe? Well, he
took me down a street back of that,
and in an old adobe I found a man, a
half breed, with death in his face. He
had been stabbed in a brawl an hour
before, and was so near gone that I
didn't have the heart to tell him I was
not a priest. He sent the others out of
the room, then bade me lock the
door, and with his mouth to my ear
told me to remember what he said. He
had been a bad man, had killed sev-
eral men, and wanted to do something
to expiate his crime, so told his secret
to the church. He told me to pull off
his belt, which I did, and in it was
a row of some of the biggest clunkers
of gold I ever saw in this coun-
try. In another part was an old piece
of sheepskin, and on it a map, rude,
but good enough, of these very moun-
tains. He said that he and two others
had discovered a valuable placer in the
mouth of a canyon where you could
pick up pieces like those, and confessed
that he had killed his partners to get
control of it all. The murder was
done on the desert at Coyote Springs,
and after he had covered the bodies in
the sand he started back to the placer.
He got there at night. Said he: 'I
don't know how it happened, but the
next I knew I found myself in a herd-
er's cabin, and he said he found me
crazy on the desert. I got better and

I never went back to the place, but I
want to leave the gold to the church.'
I took the map, then wrote down the
directions, and to prove his story he
told me where he had buried the men,
and made me promise to erect a cross
over them.

"Well," continued the senior, after
a short pause, "the man died, and a few
days later I started for the Sierras
across the desert. I found the place
where the bodies were, as it was near
water. I didn't waste much time there,
but pushed on, and in three days, as
near as I could reckon, was somewhere
near the spot. The map called for sev-
eral mountains to be in a line, then the
canyon, and there were other direc-
tions. My friend, to make a long
story short, I'm hunting that placer yet,
and if there is one, from Mojave to
Warner's ranch, that I don't know I'd
like to see it. That was forty years
ago, and I've made up my mind that
the man was mad. That he had killed
the men there could be little doubt,
but the placer must have been in his
imagination. But here is my shanty.
I'll show you the map."

"The shanty was a rough board af-
fired set back against the mountain, and
so partook of its general color that it
might have been passed unnoticed by
the stroller up the arroyo had it not
been for the score or more of white
beehives scattered over the space in
front of it, from which rose an ominous
humming. The shanty contained but
two rooms, one a kitchen, the other a
library. The sleeping room was out of
doors when it did not rain. The books
were few, but to the point, their selec-
tion telling of a man of taste; and con-
spicuously hung on the wall, in an old
looking glass frame, was the gold seek-
er's map.

"You can have half the output if
you can find the placer," said the ova-
tor of the map.

"The map was on a piece of sheep-
skin, carefully drawn in what had been
red ink, and bore the appearance of
having been made in goodly haste.

"No, I don't get lonely here," said
the old man in reply to my question;
"there is plenty of company of a de-
cided variety. I generally sleep out
yonder in a hammock swung between
two trees. I like plenty of air, and
one night I awoke, as one will some-
times, feeling that some one is around
me. I kept perfectly still, and soon heard
a step as soft as a cat could make, then
another, and then two fiery eyes looked
into mine. My rifle was in the house,
so I waited. The animal soon turned
and walked off, and a few moments
later I heard a rush, then a scuffling
in the brush. I ran for my rifle, and got
back in time to hear something leap
into the bush. I found my burro
badly wounded, his side cut and torn,
but I believe to this day that he kicked
the mountain lion over the fence; he
was equal to it. We trailed the lion
the next day, but lost it in the canyon.

"Bees frequently come down and
try conclusions with the bees. One
night, hearing a loud noise, I went out,
rifle in hand, and there stood a big
grizzly not ten feet away, in the moon-
light, looking twice as big as he was.
He had a beehive under his arm, and
was having bees off with the other.
The moment he saw me he began to
growl, and I wasted no time, but let
him have it just where I thought the
heart was. He dropped on all fours and
made off, and I fired several times. And
difficulties were found in the animal the
next day five hundred yards away up
the side of the canyon dead, with a ball
through his heart. I have known them
to go even further with the heart blown
to pieces."

"Senior Sebastian was a type of men
who live in the remote and corners of
the great range. There are several liv-
ing the lives of hermits, some of high
education, who have filled places of
honor in the world at times. All have
a story. Something occurred in their
lives to drive them away from their fel-
low men.

"The hermits of these hermits are be-
coming known to the public, and mod-
ern science and engineering will soon
throw open all the nooks and corners
of the great range."—N. Y. Sun.

SHARP SENSE.

Quickness of Snell in South American
and Frontier Herds.

Most animals have at least one sharp
sense. A dog and a cat, according to
the fable, lay in a dark room. "Hark!
I heard a feather drop," said the dog.
"Oh, no," said the cat, "it was a
needle, I saw it." Whatever may be
the sense of domesticated horses, the wild
horse of the South American pampas
possesses a most acute and far-reach-
ing sense of smell.

Mr. Hudson, says Youth's Compan-
ion, speaks of it as a common occur-
rence for the horses of a district, in
seasons of drought, to migrate sudden-
ly to some distant place—fifty miles
away, perhaps—where rain has fallen.
A slight breeze from that quarter is
enough to set them off.

A still more striking phenomenon is,
he says, familiar to every frontiers-
man.

The gaucho horse has the greatest
terror of an Indian invasion, and long
before the marauders reach the settle-
ment—often when they are still a fair
day's journey from it—all the horses
take the alarm, and come flying wildly
in. The horned cattle quickly feel
the contagion, and a general stampede
ensues.

The gauchos declare that the horses
smell the Indians, and Mr. Hudson be-
lieves they are right. When passing a
distant Indian camp, from which the
wind blew, all the horses driven be-
fore him have taken fright and run
away.

"I see by the paper," said Mrs.
Hicks, "that you can buy a seal skin
from the Esquimaux for two iron hoops
and a tennipny nail." "Very true,"
returned Hicks. "But I can't spare the
time to take the hoops and the nail to
the Esquimaux, and my bank wouldn't
honor a check for two hoops and a ten-
nipy nail, so I don't see how we are
benefited by that state of affairs."

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

MODERATE DRUNKARDS.

Alcohol Produces Conditions Which Bring
About Serious Consequences.

We are indebted for the phrase, "mod-
erate drunkard," to Mr. Josse, a natu-
ralized Frenchman, who was at one time
M. P. for Grimsby, and died last sum-
mer. When occasion required him to
explain that he was not a total abstin-
ent, he did so by saying that he was a
"moderate drunkard," and, while "su-
perior" persons smiled at the ingenious
Frenchman applying to himself the
name of drunkard, the no doubt he
was right. The fuller and more cor-
rect knowledge of the effects of alcohol
on the tissues of the body and brain,
which every day's investigation is put-
ting us in possession of, is proving to
the world that the phrase "moderate
drunkard" more correctly expresses the
condition of everyone who takes al-
cohol, than the more euphonious "mod-
erate drinker," which is preferred be-
cause it claims to be not only compati-
ble with, but actually indicative of, re-
spectability. It is proved beyond doubt
that the smallest quantity of alcohol
causes a disturbance in the system; that
the disturbance increases according to
the quantity ingested, and that there is
no point in the process of drinking al-
cohol at which a line can be drawn, and
it can be said: "Up to this point mind
and body have been injuriously affect-
ed; the functions of neither have been
impaired, but the next drop makes the
sober man drunk." No; drunkenness,
which simply means the disturbance of
the system through the drinking of
alcohol, begins with the first drop in-
bibed, and develops, according to the
quantity and temperament of the
drinker, physical, mental and moral
alterations of which the victims may,
and generally do, remain unconscious,
although these alterations may be in-
terfering the attention of strangers, and
deeply grieving the hearts of friends.

And thus it comes to pass that persons
who are called "perfectly sober," say
and do things they would neither say
nor do if they had not been having
some drink. Instead of being spoken
of as "perfectly sober," such persons
should be spoken of as "partially
sober," but this, their real condition,
is almost never than expressed by
the phrase they use in describing them-
selves, that of "moderate drinkers."

We live in an age when nobody de-
fends drunkenness. The representa-
tives of the liquor interest are even
more emphatic than the temperance
party in their denunciations of the
evil. They do it with such an air of inno-
cence as would almost persuade one to be-
lieve that the drunkard wrongs them
by consuming so much of their liquor
and adding so much to their profits.

They repudiate all responsibility for
the drunkenness, then, the temperance
party, who are the only ones who
stand on the platform occupied by the
persons who drink so as to become only
partially drunk, and claim these
"moderate drunkards" as the persons
for whom they care, because they are
thought to do no harm, and are
the only ones who are not the cause
of their blindness. The liquor
interests are quite willing, yet, clamor-
ous, that the temperance party should
turn their attention, and by some
means get rid of them, so that they
may be kept clear for the drinkers who
have not yet become drunkards, going
on drinking with as little as possible
of the fear of consequences before their
eyes. Drunkenness, meaning thereby
the condition that is universally ac-
knowledged as such, being the utterly
discredited, it is most important that
the evil effects of the drinking which
has not yet resulted in this drunkenness
should be insisted upon, until they are
thoroughly understood and their sig-
nificance is grasped. And as a prelimi-
nary consideration it is very desir-
able that all drinkers of liquor should bear
in mind what Dr. Coley says: "Those
persons who are in the greatest moral
and physical danger from alcohol are
just the one who are most ready to per-
scribe for themselves, and the least
ready to believe that they can not stop
whenever they please."

The drinking of alcohol produces a
disturbance in the system; and Dr.
Clouston, of Edinburgh, says the al-
cohol "affects more strongly the high-
est brain functions of emotion and con-
trol." He also remarks that "it is now
generally recognized that as the moral
faculties were the last to be affected,
they are commonly the first in brain
disease to disappear." The first effect
that alcohol produces on the drinker is
that of weakening his self-control, and
paralyzing the moral will that would
guide him aright. A very common
symptom of this evil effect is seen in
the drinker being puffed up with an
overweening sense of his own impor-
tance. When sitting with his tap-room
companions he lays down the law
with a confidence that infallibil-
ity itself might envy. At home he
asserts his mastery with a de-
cision and sternness under which
wife and children cower.

At work or in business he despises those
who would instruct him, or tender him
advice; and, as an employer, he is ex-
acting as one who feels what a mighty
man he is. The result of this state of
sarcasm in the quarrels that are
common between persons who have
been drinking, but are declared to be
perfectly sober. Two such meet,
neither of whom can brook the pres-
ence of an equal, and words of hauteur
or contempt on one side or the other
excite anger which finds expression in
blows.

Now, this is an alcohol-produced con-
dition that has its foundation in obliviousness
of danger. Take the case of an engine
driver on a railway. The alcohol that
puffs him up with an exalted sense of
his own importance blunts his appre-
hension of danger, and at the same time
impairs the clearness of vision, and
steals his hand on which safety de-
pends, and he is thus placed in

a position to do, and to dare,
what he had not had not
touched drink would shrink from
doing. Who can tell the number of ac-
cidents that have been caused through-
out those on whom the safety of trains de-
pend being unbalanced by drink, and
so rendered heedless of danger and for-
getful of duty? Then, there is a furor
driving on highways and on crowded
streets, resulting in numerous ac-
cidents. Some are acknowledged to be
the result of drunkenness in the
drivers; and the recklessness to which
the majority are attributed is no doubt
largely the result of the liquor that has
made the drivers heedless of danger,
while leaving them to all appearance
"perfectly sober." Then there is the
seafaring world, the members of which
have the reputation of an unhappy
penchant for liquor. The
number of a ship holds a position of
the very greatest responsibility, and in
virtue of that responsibility he is en-
trusted with autocratic power. The
safety of precious lives and of a valu-
able ship and cargo, depend on the
sound judgment which a very little al-
cohol impairs.

The "moderate drunkard" stands in
great danger of becoming a helpless
and hopeless drunkard; and, in the
meantime, his potentiality for mischief,
volving injury to others as well as
to himself, is very great, and is not at all
adequately realized by those who en-
courage by their example the use of al-
cohol as a beverage.—Dr. Rae, in Tem-
perance Record.

VICTIMS OF MORPHINE.

Startling Revelations Concerning New
York Shows.

It has long been known to medical
men that a great many more young
women resort to the use of morphine as
a stimulant than is generally suspected.
The habit has for a long time made
havoc among the ranks of the girls in
the theaters. But no one knew until
Mrs. Vanderhoff, president of the
Kings county Christian Temperance
union, announced the other day that
the class of young women known as
"shop girls" had taken to it. She states
that in one large New York store the
hypodermic syringe is passed around
among the girls, and that every girl
in the place is in the habit of bracing
herself by injecting this drug into her
arm. I hope this is an exaggeration.

It is hardly credible that the practice
could be carried on to that extent with-
out attracting attention. In speaking
with a physician, a former student of
the Kings county hospital, who has a great
deal of experience with morphine pa-
tients, he told me that he did not doubt
the story. "So strong is the initiative
habit on these girls," he said, "that
they only need the example placed be-
fore them, and morphine has a strange
fascination for a certain female tem-
perament."

Not long ago a large girls' seminary
was invaded by a young woman with a
little syringe, and in three months, to
the utter consternation of the principal,
two-thirds of the girls had supplied
themselves with similar implements. It
appears to me that this is a case of ab-
solute girl ignorance. Surely no healthy
young woman with any degree of will
power would voluntarily enter into this
slavery if she clearly understood all the
after-effects of it. It is a startling
sign of the times, nevertheless, solving a
temperance problem, and showing a way
against the alcoholic habit in men to
fight the morphine habit in girls.—N. Y.
World.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

DRINK causes neglect of business;
neglect of business causes poverty. It
takes but a little while to be numbered
among the "very poor."

The Manchester Times publishes un-
der the head of "The Roll of Honor" a
list of eighty-two towns in New Hamp-
shire which are free from intoxicating
beverages.

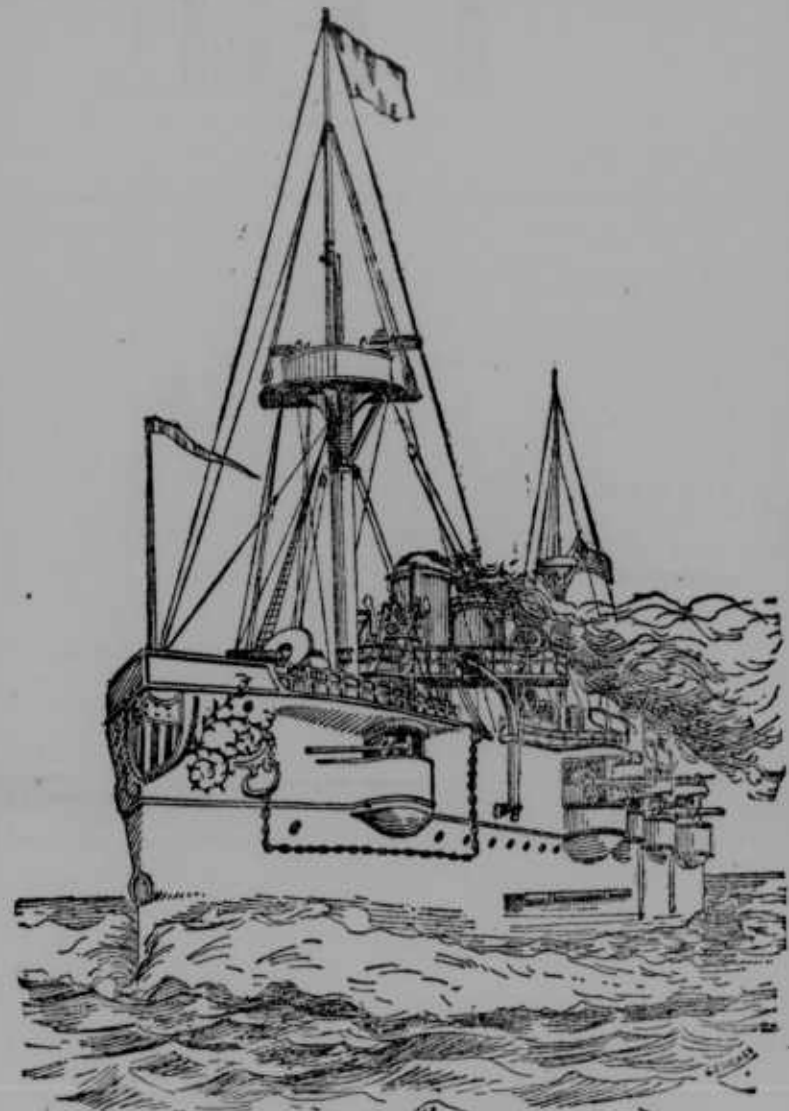
THERE is an organization of girls in
Cromwell, Ia., the members of which
have pledged themselves never to mar-
ry a man who is not a total abstainer
from liquor, tobacco and profanity.

DR. PAUL GARNIER, chief medical of-
ficer of the Paris prefecture of police,
is authority for the statement that in
Paris during the past sixteen years,
Intemperance has increased thirty per cent.
The alarming feature of this alcoholic
insanity according to another eminent
authority is the marked homicidal
tendency.

As expert, Sims Reeves, gives it as his
opinion that "the timbre of the voice is
damaged by indulgence in strong drink,
and that to abstain altogether is to
give it that force, precision and char-
acter which ever make singing a suc-
cess." It is his opinion to the valu-
able lesson of which not only profes-
sional and amateur singers, but all who are
in the habit of using intoxicants, would
do well to heed.

SIR ANDREW CLARK said: "I call per-
fect health the luckiest thing in this
world, and alcohol even in small doses
will take the bloom off, will injure the
perfection of loveliness of health, both
mental and moral; I go still further and
say, alcohol is not only no helper of
work, but a hinderer of work, and
every man that comes to the front of a
profession in London is marked by this
one characteristic, that the more busy
he gets the less in the shape of alcohol
he takes, and his excuse is 'I am very
sorry, but I can not take it and do my
work.'"

In a treatise on the subject of al-
cohol, Mr. Lawson Tait exonerates the
human race from the imputation of be-
ing the only creatures that naturally
take to drink. Wasp, he says, have
the same proclivity. Mr. Tait has
watched the wasps eagerly attacking
overripe fruits, when the sugar had in
some degree been converted into al-
cohol. Around such fruits, especially rot-
ten plums and grapes, the wasps may
be seen fighting and struggling for
preference; and afterwards, when they
are absolutely drunk with the spirit,
they crawl away in a torpid condition
and hide themselves in the grass till
they have slept off the orgie. The
they have even more quarrelsome than
usual in his cups, and will sting most
venomously on the slightest provoca-
tion.



UNITED STATES SHIP "CINCINNATI."

Built at a cost of \$1,000,000, exclusive of armament. Every bit of material used in her is of American manufacture. Her principal dimensions are: Length, 300 feet; extreme width, 42 feet; main draught, 18 feet; displacement, 5,185 tons. The engines are two triple expansion cylinders, indicating 10,000 horse power, which will develop a speed of fifteen knots per hour. Her armament consists of one 6-inch breech loading rifle, and ten 6-inch breech loading guns in the main battery. The secondary battery consists of six machine guns and six torpedo tubes. The torpedoes used will be of American manufacture.

No Wonder.

"The most disgusted man I ever saw,"
said Uncle Allen Sparks, who was in a
reminiscent mood, "was a divorce law-
yer. He attended a sale of unclaimed
express packages and bought for two
dollars and fifty cents what he supposed
was an oil painting. When he took it
to his office and unwrapped it he found
it was one of these framed mottoes:
'God Bless Our Home.'—Chicago Trib-
une.

What He Remembered.

Bright Boy—Uncle George took me
to hear a lecture on phrenology.
Father—Let me see if you can tell me
what you learned?
Bright Boy—Some smart men have
high foreheads, and some smart men
have low foreheads; and some big fools
have high foreheads, and some big
fools have low foreheads. That's all I
can remember.—Good News.

Might Change Her Views.

"Emily," said the young man, ten-
derly, "what do you think of my new
novel?"
"Reginald," responded Emily, with a
voice of which every tone spoke elo-
quently as to her feelings, "Reginald,
I have far too high a regard for you
now ever to read any of your books."—
Chicago Record.

Matrimonial Item.

"Is marriage a failure?" asked the
elderly Spinster of a former flame, who
had been a party to a May and Decem-
ber marriage.
"No," she replied, with a glance
toward her husband, in the next room.
"Not a failure. Only a temporary em-
barrassment."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Sit-
tings.

Where He Kept His Property.

At a church meeting in one of the
suburbs of Chicago the inquiry was
made whether a certain lawyer of the
congregation, whose financial affairs
were somewhat involved, had "got
religion." To which another lawyer
present responded: "No, I think not,
unless it's in his wife's name."—Argo-
naut.

Where Is He?

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who fails to take good care of it,
Who's handsome or accomplished, and
Is thus far not aware of it?
—Detroit Free Press.

SIMILAR DESIRES.

Mrs. Mulligan—I'd rather hev the
bull family sick than you!
Mr. Mulligan—So would I—Hullo.

Not One.

All lovers plead for just one kiss,
But when they're badly gone,
Is their bright lexicon of bliss
There's no such word as one.
—Truth.

No Use for Fire-Light.

Mrs. Percushing—Henry, I smell fire,
I tell you!
Mr. Percushing—Well, I can't find
any fire, and I've been all over the
house.
Mrs. Percushing—Well, light the
candle and take another look. How
could you find it in the dark, you idiot?
—Judge.

Mrs. Mulligan—I'd rather hev the
bull family sick than you!
Mr. Mulligan—So would I—Hullo.

Was That It?

"What little boy will tell why Lot's
wife was turned into a pillar of salt?"
asked the Sunday school teacher.
Freddie Filkins' hand went up, and
the good lady nodded to him to give
his answer.
"Because she was too fresh."—Truth.

With a Marked Accent.

Friend—Does the baron, your son-in-
law, speak with much of an accent?
Richpurs—He did when he discov-
ered how I had fixed his wife's dowry.
—Puck.

A Fishing Disaster.

Mr. Jackson—Hullo, uncle! I thought
I met you about half an hour ago, row-
ing toward the millpond for a day's
fishing.
Uncle—Dat was me, yassir.
Mr. J.—Why are you returning so
soon?
Uncle—I done lit up wid a 'zarter,
sah. Yo see I was givin long mighty
careless wid me monst full of worms,
an' Sam Osler done come erlong an'
gimme a suddint slam on de back an'
knock dem worms down me soggy.
Now I gotta go ter de potterman an
an' see if he kyan gib me sumpin' ter
brustap dat bait. Is a bleedin' ter
hab dat bait to do any fishin', sar?—
Yonkers Gazette.

Femininities.

Mrs. Gadders—I have so much trouble
keeping a cook. I can't get one that
will stay more than a week.
Mrs. Sangers (loftily)—My family is
just the same size as yours, and I have
no trouble.
Mrs. Gadders—Yes; I've heard that
your cook had an easy thing of it. She
told my chambermaid that she had
hardly anything to do except when
company came.—Puck.

WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

Miss Oldgirl—You must promise not
to kiss me while I am unconscious.
Dentist—I shall do nothing of the
kind.
Miss Oldgirl (with a happy sigh)—
Turn on the gas.—Judge.

No Laughing Affair This.
We may smile at ladies smoking.
But when they're badly gone,
When the garden damasks touch us
For a fifty-cent cigar.
—N. Y. Herald.

Know How It Was Himself.

Col. Yergor does not think it is right
to bestow promiscuous charity. A few
days ago a beggar met him, and ap-
plied to him for pecuniary assistance.
After considerable reflection Col.
Yergor responded with a reluctant
quarter and an expression of sympathy.
"Thank you, colonel," said the
tramp, "I reckon you knows how a fel-
low feels who has no education and
has to denude his way through the
world."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Sit-
tings.

Familiar to Americans.

Boy—What does federal mean?
Teacher—Under the old federal sys-
tem one man had authority over a
whole community, appointing his fa-
vorites to rule over the people and
levying tribute on all citizens when-
ever he pleased. Do you understand?
Boy—Yes'm. He was a boss.—Good
News.

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The Republican.

J. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

One copy per year.....\$ 1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......40
One copy one month......15
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for space of ten nonpareil lines, each additional insertion after first day, one cent per square of ten nonpareil lines. Subsequent insertion will be made from above rates.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1894.

Hosser's Mouth.
Gen. Rosser, who is possibly the most unconstructed citizen of the south, now that Bob Toms, of Georgia, is dead, sends these words in his speech at Richmond last Wednesday:

"The army that devoured us was an army of substitutes. We killed all the substitutes, and the men whom they presented stopped at home and made money and now draw pensions."

"I despise the man who gives United States money to a pensioner. The country can't stand when it makes one citizen support another. I shall never vote for a congressman who is in favor of government pensions."

It is not to the credit of Gen. Rosser's audience that they applauded these sentiments, for it is with evidence that they sympathized with him in this hatred of the union veterans. So long as men of Rosser's stamp are permitted to vent their feelings in public, so long will be delayed that complete reunion which is the hearts desire of every brave man who fought on either side.

An Expensive Vote.
How much more do the managers of the tariff bill expect to pay for Senator Allen's vote? A week ago this Nebraska Populist demanded that barbed wire for fencing be put on the free list, and the Finance Committee put it there. Senator Hoar intimated at the time that free barbed wire was to be the price of Senator Allen's vote for the tariff bill. This was met by an energetic denial, and now it appears that the denial had a substantial basis. Free barbed wire was not the payment for Senator Allen's vote. It was only a partial payment. Another installment of the price was paid last Friday, when Mr. Allen's amendment placing lumber on the free list was accepted by Senator Vest in behalf of the committee. The question now arises: How much is Senator Allen's vote worth? It is a very expensive piece of brie-a-brac as it stands, and there is no evidence that the second installment completes the purchase. Would it not have been cheaper to have purchased Mr. Allen's vote outright, instead of paying for it on the installment plan?

MAY the saints have pity on a town or city with a croaker in it! If it has two, three or half a dozen croakers living in it, it is to be commiserated that much more. The croaker comes in two forms—dead and alive. The croaker has moss on the north side of him, no matter whether the winter be mild or severe. The moss indicates nothing especially, except that he should be removed from the community at once. The croaker always views his own town from a pessimistic point of view. He has no word of praise for anyone or anything that tends to assist in the progress of the community. You tell a croaker that much is going to be done toward booming the town and exploiting its superior advantages, and he will say: "Well, you go ahead—advertise it, boom it. I'd like to see you do it," with a shrug of the shoulders. "You'll never boom this town."

The croaker is generally too lazy to labor under an impression. He may have had some money in his life, but he does not live—he simply exists. If he is in business and is asked to advertise, he says his goods do not need advertising, and

besides he is located on a prominent corner, and everybody sees his goods as they pass. Yes, "as they pass," for they rarely go in. The croaker never gives his neighbor or fellow man credit for anything he accomplishes.

If you go to a local merchant and show him a plan or suggest to him an enterprise which if carried out will be of great benefit to all concerned and ask his co-operation, and he says: "Well, who is in this? Go and see the other business men, and if they go into it I may do so, too," look out for him. He may not be a croaker, but he has dangerous symptoms. He is vaccinated, and the probabilities are that he will take unless something is done for him. He needs a hypodermic injection of "enterprise" to cure him of the "follow your leader" habit.

He is the first to expect benefits that accrue from the united efforts, energy and enterprise of others, but is the last to lend a hand. The croaker is a pusillanimous, insignificant, inconsistent ennuibrance.

Save This Great Industry!
No intelligent person can doubt that with protection maintained for wool the United States would in the course of a few years become the leading wool producing country of the world. Only Australia and the Argentine Republic at present exceed the United States in wool production. Russia, with its vast extent of pasture land, being next in order. This country produced in 1893 364,000,000 pounds of wool against 550,000,000 pounds of annual production in Australia and 400,000,000 in Argentina. Neither Australia nor Argentina are wool consuming countries to any great extent, and their wool product is therefore nearly all exported. Even under protection the annual imports of wool have been equal to more than one-half the domestic product, and with free wool the sheep raisers of Australia and Argentina would have no difficulty in driving American wool out of the market altogether. The mongrel bill for the destruction of Northern industries would close numerous establishments that now consume wool, and those that remained open would find the foreign wool supply sufficient for their requirements. The forty-five millions of American sheep would be disposed of as rapidly as possible, and the Western sheep raisers would find an important source of profit and income cut off at a stroke.

It was eminently fitting that Senator Sherman, representing the great wool producing State of Ohio, should have voiced the protest of the Western farmers against what he truthfully denounced as the "enlightening atrocity" of the Bourbon-Cleveland abomination. While Sherman spoke in defense of a great American, and especially of a great Western industry, not a word was uttered in behalf of wool by his Democratic colleague, Brice. It remains to be seen whether the Democratic Senator from Ohio will go so far as to vote for the bill which would sweep away Ohio's four millions and a half of sheep and destroy one of the most important industries of that State, and whether the only Democratic Senator from the Pacific coast, Mr. White, will prove recreant to the interests of that section, where wool growing is a rapidly increasing industry, California being in a fair way, with due protection for wool, to overtake the figures of Ohio.

However hostile Democratic Senators from states now overwhelming Republican may prove to the welfare of their constituents and to the demands of the people as expressed with unprecedented emphasis at the ballot boxes in the Northern States, the Populist Senators, Messrs. Allen, Kyle and Peller, are bound by the highest obligations to protect their constituents to vote against free wool. Republicans can be depended upon to oppose strenuously, unceasingly and by every means in their power the consummation of the treasonable and sectional plot for the degradation of Northern wage earners and the destruction of Northern industries, and especially to defend the great wool industry from the sweeping calamity the enactment of the mongrel bill would involve. In this task they should have the aid of the Populists.—N. Y. Press.

SOLDIERS ON GUARD.

The Mines in Possession of Maryland Militiamen.

The culmination of the trouble at the mines in Allegany county was reached Tuesday morning when Sheriff King telegraphed the Governor for help, who promptly ordered the Fourth and Fifth Regiments to Frostburg. He also ordered the balance of the Maryland National Guard to hold themselves in readiness to move at a moment's notice.

Monday afternoon the strikers had been parading through Eckhart, and at night they occupied Ravenscraft's Opera House as headquarters. There were many strange faces among them and there is no doubt that men from Pennsylvania and West Virginia were on the ground as reinforcements. Quiet reigned all night at Frostburg, while the rain patted and the raw winds blew across the crest of the mountains.

At four a. m., the rain ceased and the strikers filed out toward Eckhart. In a short time every alley, street, lane and path of that village was filled with striking miners, and it was but the simple truth to say the town was terrorized. There was no road to the mouth of the mine unguarded and the men who wanted to work were met at every point, and compelled to halt, listen and be "persuaded" to turn back. In some cases violence was offered. An old man and his son were jostled along the gauntlet of strikers until he was finally knocked down. His son shared a like fate, while three or four deputies were standing in plain view of the outrage and made no attempt to arrest the perpetrators.

A man who lives in Frostburg named Murphy and who works at Eckhart ran the entire gauntlet of strikers from his home down the Eckhart pike to the mine. He was insulted at every step and headed off here and there but he persevered and finally reached the mine in safety. His nerve gave away when the danger had passed and he faltered, stopped and sat down to recover his equanimity. It was of no use. He was unable to work and returned home.

Another man who was assailed at the railroad cut leading to Hoffman and here another arrest was made. In an instant a mass of strikers surrounded the deputies and for a few minutes it looked as if a collision was inevitable.

The crowd surged around in overwhelming numbers demanding the man's release, and declaring they "had come there for business, and were ready for anything." The man arrested declared he had not offered any violence, and did not intend to break the law. He was released, which prudent course probably prevented bloodshed. Sheriff King then saw that it was useless to try to cope with the immense mass of angry and excited men. But he never lost his head, and after telling the men that if they were determined to defy this authority and continue to violate the law he would be compelled to turn them over to the governor, and that when he next returned it would be with bayonets and not deputies behind him. He then held a consultation with State's Attorney Sloan who had been summoned to the scene, and at six o'clock, a. m., called upon the governor for troops to maintain the peace and uphold the law in the coal region.

A few brave men of Eckhart forced their way through the lines and went to work, but a large majority were forced to remain at home, or were turned back while on their way.

At Hoffman only a few men were at work. At Allegany nearly the entire force was in the mine. The output of coal shows a great falling off, however, it amounting to only 800 tons for the day.

The news of the call for troops was early noised about the city, and at three o'clock a special was bulletined to the effect that Governor Brown had ordered Adjutant General Douglas to send the 4th and 5th Regiments Maryland National Guards to the county, and directed him to assume command of them. A later dispatch stated that the troops would leave Baltimore at 2:10 p. m. This proved to be erroneous, as the trains did not leave until 6:30, 7 and 7:30 o'clock p. m.

The troops arrived in Frostburg and marched to the different mines to protect the men that wanted to work. This had a quieting effect upon the strikers and everything moved along smoothly.

This morning everything is quiet in the region and it is only a question of a few days until the strike is ended.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Itch, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

A Brief Catechism.

Do you see the man?
I do see the man.

Who is the man?
He is a Democrat.

What is a Democrat?
The unknown quantity in the equation of the party in power.

What is it equal to?
Equal to everything if it gets a chance.

Doesn't he get a chance?
Not if he can be choked off.

What is this?
The trimmers won't have it.

What are trimmers?
Cowards, mostly.

What do they want to do?
They want to "do" the party.

Aren't they part of the party?
They think they are the whole of it.

How did they get their grip?
By promises.

What kind of promises?
Chicago platform promises.

What's the Chicago platform?
A plaukless platitide.

I don't quite comprehend.
Neither does anybody else.

What is a plank?
Tariff reform.

Aren't they reforming it?
Yes, re-forming it on a magnificent McKinley model.

What's McKinley?
In the platform parlance he is the Napoleon of unconstitutionality, fraud, and oppression.

That's the theory, is it?
Yes.

What is the condition?
He is the guide, counsellor, and friend.

What is this thus?
They think they can pull the leg of McKinley pulled.

Whose leg is that?
The leg of the tariff beneficiaries.

Isn't the party in power in full control?
It controls everything except itself.

And why not itself?
Because they are trying to run it backward, and it isn't built that way.

Can't anybody steer it right?
The President might.

Who is the President?
Grover Cleveland.

Isn't he a Democrat?
Rats!

Weather Crop Bulletin.
The bulletin issued by the Maryland State Weather Bureau for the week ending Monday, June 4, 1894, contained the following reports from this section of the State:

Western Maryland.—Farm work delayed on account of wet weather. Wheat sowing; indications point to a very early harvest. Oats looking better. Corn looks poor. Grass somewhat improved, but hay crop will be below average. Potatoes look well, and early potatoes and peas being marketed. Apple crop will be light, and cherries few. Strawberries are redening slowly.

Bittinger.—The weather the past week has been very cool and wet, and with but little sunshine. A heavy frost on May 20th killed all garden truck, and set back all crops except grass and wheat, which do not appear to have been injured. It is feared that cherries and apples are all killed.

P. P. Lohr.
St. Lake Park.—Cold and wet all week. A heavy frost the 29th of May killed nearly all the corn, potatoes, tomatoes and cabbage. Ice one-fourth of an inch thick.

CHAS. J. BUNCE.
Sunnyside.—Frost May 29th damaged corn and garden vegetables. Grass and oats looking well. Hail on the 21st, but no serious damage reported.

C. W. SLABACH.
Thayerville.—Frost during the early part of week killed all garden vegetation. Rain and cold weather prevailed. Farm work at a standstill. Sheep not all shorn yet on account of bad weather.

R. BECKMAN.
Support of Local Newspaper.
The immense power a local newspaper possesses in attracting trade to the town in which it is published or diverting it into other channels can hardly be estimated. Further, it is a matter that is seldom considered as an important factor in a town's prosperity, for the simple reason that business men generally do not give it a thought. He who will impartially consider this assertion will be convinced of the truth of it. The local paper is very naturally biased in favor of the place of its publication, and if given a fair living patronage by home business men will guard well their interests, just as the merchant guards the interests of his individual customer. But if a niggardly support is doled out to it, and it is compelled to solicit custom from neighboring cities, it cannot in justice to those patrons exert itself in behalf of its own town as it otherwise would. Try a system of liberality in the matter of advertising expenditure and mark the result.

Sinclair Bros., are buying wool at high prices.

FOR IMPROVED HIGHWAYS.

The Movement For Better Roads is Steadily Progressing.

Among many signs of interest in the movement for good roads, perhaps none is more noteworthy than the attitude of college presidents and other officers, as disclosed in the replies made by a large number of them to a letter of inquiry sent out by an earnest promoter of road improvement. It is undoubtedly the fact that the importance of good roads has not yet been appreciated by those who ought to show the deepest interest in this matter—namely, the farmers, who would be among the first to feel the direct benefits of good roads were they once built.

But such a reform must inevitably move slowly. That is it making steady progress in the right direction is the main consideration. The interest shown by the educators of the country is extremely important, and some of our institutions of learning have already made special arrangements for stimulating the study of the road question and imparting proper instruction on the subject of road building.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology may be cited as an example. It began this work in 1890, and an instructorship in this department is now filled by a competent engineer, while a large road library has been collected, road materials have been gathered for examination and apparatus has been devised for tests of these materials, and during the last two years some special instruction has been given to the students by experts in special lines of road building or highway engineering.

It is coming to be understood that there is a science of road construction, and it may be hoped that the day is not far distant when the truth will be recognized that carriage road engineers are as essential as railway or bridge engineers. President Andrew of Brown University says that he would establish a regular professorship of road engineering at once if he had the funds for it.

All this is encouraging and significant in one direction. In the other, however, not much progress is to be noted. The legislature of this state last winter passed a law permitting the board of supervisors of any county, by a majority vote, to adopt the county road system, and then designate as county roads such highways as it might deem best for the purpose, outside of incorporation cities and villages, such roads thereafter to be properly maintained at the expense of the county at large.

The rural counties have not been eager to avail themselves of the privileges thus conferred. In fact, we believe that none of them has yet adopted the county system. Nevertheless the law was a step in the right direction, and will undoubtedly bear fruit. Certainly the system of road maintenance that now prevails is antiquated, and its results are most unsatisfactory. Most county roads are an abomination during a large part of the year. Good roads will cost a good deal at the start, but will pay large dividends in the end.—New York Tribune.

Deer Park.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward King, of Terra Alta, are visiting at Mr. Abe Freeland's.

Mr. John W. Williams and family, of Philadelphia, are in their cottage for the summer.

Mr. Isaac Brashears and family, of near Cumberland, have located near here. Mr. Brashears is farm manager for Mr. John W. Williams. We are glad to have him among us.

The Garrett boys have moved into their new house. This house was built by Solomon Hogg, and is a credit to the builder.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McRoby have moved into their property at the corner of Main and Railroad streets.

A fine little daughter was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thrasher.

Mrs. Wm. Clary, of Berkeley county, Va., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Thrasher.

Rev. Q. C. Davis, of Cumberland, Md., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chadderton on Saturday.

Miss E. K. Nevins, of Philadelphia, is located in her cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Lord and family arrived at their cottage on Friday last.

Mr. Abe Freeland lost a valuable cow last week.

D. F. Graham, of Piedmont, was here a day or two last week.

Miss Isa Marley, who spent the winter in Baltimore, is here with her parents.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Laughlin and their daughter have just returned from an extended visit to friends in Pennsylvania.

Mr. C. M. Miller, of Swanton, was on our streets last week. Our blacksmith has built quite an addition to his shop.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE

NEAR OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from John H. Barnett and wife dated the 9th day of May, A. D. 1891, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 15, folio 88, etc., one of the Chancery and Mortgage Records of Garrett County, Maryland, the undersigned mortgagee will offer at public auction on

SATURDAY,

THE 16TH DAY OF JUNE, 1894,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the West Hotel in the said county of Garrett, all those lots, pieces or parcels of land situate near the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Md., designated as

LOTS NUMBERS 12 AND 13

on the plat of the subdivisions of military lot No. 80.

Lot No. 12, begun at a post standing at the end of 52 1/2 perches on the third line of military lot No. 80 and running thence with said third line north 65 1/2° west 7 1/2 perches, then north 25 1/2° east 42 perches, then south 75° east 7 1/2 perches, then south 25 1/2° west 42 perches to the beginning.

Lot No. 13, begun at a post standing at the end of 62 1/2 perches on the third line of military lot No. 80 and running thence with said third line north 55 1/2° west 8 perches, then north 25 1/2° east 42 perches, then south 75° east 7 1/2 perches, then south 25 1/2° west 42 perches to the beginning, and lots containing

4 ACRES

more or less. The improvements consist of two dwelling houses and all necessary outbuildings and well located in a good state of cultivation. These lots will be offered separately. Terms of sale—CASH.

MARMADUKE C. BEST,
E. H. SINCELL, Solicitor.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them, at very reasonable prices,

MILLINERY GOODS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

Store on Oak Street at east end of Davis bridge.
Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular.

MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of The Enterprise Tanning Company of Garrett County, Md., held at the principal office of Hutton, Garrett county, Md., on Saturday, June 16th, 1894, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year and the transacting of such business as may properly come before such meeting.

C. G. PALMER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

This is to notify the tax-payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1894 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract of Section 15, Chapter 260, Acts of 1886, relating to the amount to be allowed and interest to be charged on all tax bills:

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof and on all county taxes paid on or before the said 1st day of September a discount of a per cent shall be allowed; and after the said day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid; the Treasurer shall take receipt from and charge interest on all tax bills for county purposes regularly by the manner aforesaid, and shall note the same upon the receipt given on taxes so paid; but the discount allowed on county taxes by this section shall not be made to any person or corporate institution unless the whole amount of said taxes and county taxes due by such person or corporate institution for the current year be paid when the same is made."

E. E. SINCELL,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland will receive bids until Monday, June 4, 1894, for the building of platforms.

Specifications. Platforms to be built of oak board not less than 12 inches thick, 3 feet wide and to be supported by three 4x4 oak struts. Contractor to take what number of platforms he may desire, but not more than 100, and to erect them at his own expense.

The Council will hear all appeals on the above day from 2 to 4 p. m., and from 7 to 9 p. m.

L. E. TOWNSEND,
City Clerk.

A NEW STORE.

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veilings, Fancy Goods and Notions.

Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

BUTTER AND EGGS

taken in exchange for goods.

MARY SPINDLER,
10—2nd. ACCIDENT, MD.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments,

Headstones,

AND

Chimney Pipe

WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS

FROSTBURG, MD.

AGENTS WANTED.
4193, 37—4

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BOUNDARY.

The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.

T. Jay in Cumberland News.

The State of West Virginia bases her claim that the said river is within her territory and should be subject to her exclusive jurisdiction and control upon the following considerations:

THE POTOMAC THOUGHT TO EXTEND ABOVE 40°

First—It was manifestly the opinion and belief of the King when he granted the charter of Maryland to Lord Baltimore in 1632 that the first fountain or head spring of the Potomac river was north of the 40° of north latitude, and that consequently a meridian line drawn through said head spring would run west of said river, and that the 40° of latitude would have to cross said river to intercept said meridian line. Hence he provided in said charter that the line from the point of intersection of said parallel and meridian should tend southward to the farther bank of said river. In that case the farther bank of said river from said point of intersection would have been the northern bank. It was believed that said river continued in a northwesterly course. Neither the King nor any one else connected with said matter had any idea that said river made a bend southward, as was discovered nearly a century later. It will be remembered that even as late as 1736 in the instruction given to the surveyors of the King, who were to survey Lord Fairfax's grant, said surveyors were especially charged to take observations and note where the Potomac river crossed the 40° north latitude. The charter will be construed in the light of the knowledge of the parties to it at the time it was granted, as this is the only way by which their intention can be carried out.

POTOMAC RIVER GRANTED TO LORD HOPKINSON AND OTHERS.

That King Charles II understood that the Potomac river was not granted to Lord Baltimore by his father, and that he believed said river belonged to his royal province of Virginia, is clearly shown by his grant of the northern neck of Virginia, in 1649, and afterwards confirmed in 1663, to the Earl of St. Albans and others. By his said patent and the subsequent confirmation thereof he granted: All that entire tract, territory or parcel of land situated beyond and being in America, and bounded by and within the head of the rivers Tappanhook or Rappahannock and Quirongh or Potomac rivers, and the courses of said rivers as they are commonly called or known by the inhabitants, and description of those parts and Chesapeake Bay, together with the rivers themselves, and all the islands within the banks of these rivers. And all woods etc. Here is a distinct grant of the Potomac river, and all the islands within its banks to the said Earl of St. Albans and others by the King, and this grant, these grantees, and the inhabitants in the territory granted were to be and remain, in all things subject and obedient to such laws and constitutions as are or shall be made by the said Governor, Council and Assembly of Virginia.

These charters were also granted after reference to recommendation by the council, or the Lord's committee of plantations. There had been a bitter controversy between Lord Baltimore and the authorities of Virginia in regard to his charter and to the limits of his territory, especially on the lower Potomac and across the Bay, ever since said charter was granted, and this controversy had been granted by the King and Council in various ways, and it cannot be doubted that the whole matter as to whether the Potomac river was within said charter limits was fully discussed, and therefore that King Charles II, in granting the Potomac river to the Earl of St. Albans and others, acted upon full information and advisedly.

TREATY OF PEACE OF 1763—MAP FILED.

Again, by the treaty of peace between Great Britain and France at Paris, concluded on the 10th day of July, 1763, the boundaries of the various provinces of the respective sovereignties in America, were fixed and determined. Mr. DeJarnette, who was sent to England by the State of Virginia in the year of 1872, to procure documentary evidence with Maryland, regarding the southern boundary, procured a photographic copy of a section of the English maps made under that treaty, by "Eman Bowen, geographer to his majesty, and John Gibson, engraver." This map contains a number of articles of said treaty printed on its face. Its title is: an accurate map of North America describing and distinguishing the British and Spanish dominions on the great continent, according to the definitive treaty, concluded at Paris on the 10th of February, 1773, also all of the West India Islands, belonging to and possessed by the several Euro-

pean Provinces and States. The whole laid down according to the latest and most authentic improvements. On the face of the map is the following inscription:

The limits of his majesty's several provinces are here laid down, as they at present exercise their jurisdiction. But the limits of the Massachusetts province with New York, New York with New Jersey, Connecticut with New York, Pennsylvania with Maryland, are not yet fully determined.

But the boundary between Maryland and Virginia was settled, and an inspection of this map will show that the boundary line between these provinces is distinctly laid down on the left or northern bank of the Potomac river. This was done by the authority of Great Britain, exercising the treaty making power. It cannot be claimed that Great Britain did not know the boundaries of her colonies, and especially must she be held to have been acquainted with the boundaries of these two of her oldest colonies, between which there had been so much controversy and discussion as to their true boundaries before the king and council and lords committee of trade and foreign plantations.

Besides, it was a matter of great importance, that in this important treaty with France the boundaries of these provinces should be announced and determined. All the provinces varied from each other in many particulars of the regulations of commerce and trade and navigation. The vessels of France required information as to ports of what provinces they entered and what regulation they were to observe. It was especially important that it should be known which province had jurisdiction and control over so important a navigable river as the Potomac, and so it is here definitely determined and announced to the world that this great river, this commercial highway, belonged to and was under the dominion, jurisdiction and control of the colony of Virginia. That the treaty making power of Great Britain, had the power to make such determination, even had it been unsettled before, cannot be questioned.

But this was strictly in accordance with the understanding which the crown of Great Britain and its foreign office from the first had of this matter and with the action of Charles II in making the grant of the northern neck of Virginia, and it is also worthy of notice that this treaty was made not many years after the survey and settlement of the boundaries of said northern neck as hereinbefore set forth.

Accident. Accident has not been heard from for a long time, so we concluded a few items from here might be of interest. Although silent, we have not been idle. Since under Democratic rule it makes us hustle to keep on top, and we can find no time to go visiting or even write to our friends.

Miss Christina Richter, of this place, who has been in Baltimore since last fall, returned last week.

Weddings are becoming epidemic in Accident. Two occurred on last Sunday, and several more are looked for in the near future. This time the contracting parties were Miss Clara Gnagay and Mr. John Fike, of Illinois, and Miss Lizzie Kahl and Mr. Gust Kolb. May happiness and prosperity attend them.

Mr. John Menhorn, of Oakland, was visiting his parents on Sunday and Monday.

Our friend, Dr. F. W. Ravenscroft, who has been with us the past winter taking care of his brother's practice while he was in Annapolis representing us as State Senator, has located at Cranesville, W. Va. The Doctor is a fine man and an excellent physician, and is missed very much by the people of Accident. He has our best wishes for abundant success in his new field.

Mr. Ed. Gnagay and sister, of Grantsville, were guests of J. E. Gnagay Sunday and Monday.

We are glad to know that Prof. Sumner is to take charge of our Normal again this summer. We had an excellent school last summer and trust it may be even better this year. With Prof. at the head we look for nothing else. His schools are always a success.

We are glad to note that Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Knight, of Grantsville, are moving to our town to spend the summer with us.

Decoration day was observed on a large scale at Hoyes. Both our bands, together with many others from here were present, helping to furnish music and swell the crowd. They report a good time.

Examiner Hinebaugh and Messrs. Hamill and Hoye, Garrett County School Commissioners, were among our visitors on Monday.

The young people here have organized a literary society. The meetings thus far have been well attended and interesting. Following is the question for debate on next Friday evening: Resolved,

That the late strike was not a proper proceeding. Last week we had the Coxy question. All are invited to meet with us.

Lake View.

Professor Sumner will leave soon for Accident, where he will teach the Normal school. His family will remain here.

Mr. W. Walters, of Wheeling, is here working for the planing mill company.

Mr. Jos. Spiker's house is nearing completion.

Mr. John O'Donnell has opened a general grocery and confectionery store in Mr. R. E. Barley's building across from the depot where he will be pleased to see you.

Mr. C. J. Bunce has gone back into the depot as baggage master.

On Thursday night unknown persons broke into the depot. They got about \$5 in money, a bunch of keys and broke open two trunks but nothing was missing from the trunks.

Miss Katie Rader, who has been with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Rathbun, left for her home in Wheeling yesterday.

We hear that we are going to have a boom in real estate. We are to have a sale of lots on the 11th of August. Mr. Jas. L. Barley will start immediately surveying lots.

Mr. Hans Larsen, the turner who formerly worked for the mill company, came back Tuesday evening to resume work.

North Glade.

Mrs. Lon A. Moon was visiting her sister Mrs. Herb Ferguson, of Mountain Lake Park, last week.

James W. Hardesty was in Terra Alta two or three days last week.

Henry Paugh and Chas. Harvey went to Oakland on Saturday.

J. W. Moon, who was paralyzed recently, is slowly recovering. We are glad to see him out again.

Sheep shearing is about done at last, but alas for the poor sheep. We fear he must go, unless the advice of Mr. "W" is heeded very soon.

The revival held here last month by Rev. C. E. Feathers resulted in 38 conversions and 34 accessions.

Rev. Geo. W. Kepler addressed a large and attentive audience here on the 26th ult., upon the object, plan, etc., of the Epworth League, after which a chapter was organized. Rev. Feather was present and assisted in the organization. The following officers were chosen, president, Geo. W. Moon; vice presidents, A. Fitzwater, Chas. Rhodes, Miss Lillie Garlitz, Mrs. Hattie Pritts, Miss Elsie Howell and Miss May Fitzwater, who all entered into the work enthusiastically. We congratulate the League on its happy surroundings and its good prospect of success.

Mountain Lake Park.

A prettier Sabbath than yesterday was never enjoyed at the Park. It was the first of the season. At 11 o'clock a large audience gathered in the hall to hear the Rev. Harry Moore, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Keyser. The sermon was forcibly delivered, interesting from beginning to end, practical and pointed. The audience was delighted. At 8 p. m. Supt. Rudisill preached.

J. J. Miller came up from Cumberland Saturday and spent the Sabbath with his family.

Mrs. J. J. Heitzel, of Cumberland, was here Saturday looking after the extensive improvements being made on their pleasant home.

Mrs. Hanks and her mother, Mrs. Blake, of Martinsburg, Rev. Lee and family, of New York city, were among the arrivals Saturday evening.

Hon. Geo. C. Sturgiss and wife, of Morgantown, W. Va., spent a day at the Park arranging to enlarge their cottage.

Zanesville, O., parties have rented Miss Emma Lash's cottage for the summer.

A Mr. Warnick, of Westport, and Mr. William Murphy, of the Park, have opened up a meat shop in one of P. T. Garthright's buildings.

Mrs. Mamie White, of Cumberland, is in her cottage. She expects to open ice cream parlors in a few weeks.

Rev. Dr. King, of Washington City, and Rev. Dr. Alexander, of Oakland, attended services at the Park Sabbath morning.

Mrs. Earlongher, of Arkansas City, Kansas, is here putting the Mountain Lake Hotel in order for guests.

The many friends of Miss Addie Sherman will be sorry to hear of her continued illness.

Geo. L. Richardson and wife, of Baltimore, have moved into their cottage.

Mr. Harned and a force of men have been making an addition survey of the Park.

Miss Swan, of Briarland seminary, Miss Mamie Swan, of Milwaukee, Wis., and Miss Nellie Alderson, of the Park, dined with

Supt. Rudisill's family on the 3rd. The Sunday School Workers' convention will meet June 15, 16 and 17. A very interesting program has been arranged for the occasion.

The closing exercises of Briarland Seminary take place on Thursday, at 11 a. m.

Mrs. J. C. Alderson is visiting in Wheeling, and Miss Nellie is a guest of Miss Swan.

Rev. McCauley, the pastor of the Lutheran church at Oakland, made a pleasant call at the Park the first of the week.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other eruptions caused by impure blood—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cured Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 75 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at all drug stores.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

For Sale Cheap.

The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre.

FRED. A. THAYER.

Office in Felty Building opposite postoffice.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Young Store Co., R. Liston, Soltsport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

SALVATION OIL

Dr. H. W. MUMFORD, DR. M. C. HIN, R. BAUGH.

McCOMAS & HINEBAUGH,

—PROPRIETORS OF—

OAKLAND PHARMACY.

OAKLAND, MD.

Pure Drugs,

Fancy Stationery,

Soaps and

Toilet Articles.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully and Accurately Compounded

DAY OR NIGHT.

PRICES REASONABLE.

We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

McCOMAS & HINEBAUGH.

JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

ORDER NISI.

Charles J. Bonaparte, Mortgagee, vs. Jane O. Moran, Mortgagor.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity. No. 69 Equity.

Ordered, this 31st day of May, in the year 1891, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Wm. Reynolds, trustee and attorney of the mortgagor named in the mortgage, and made to Charles J. Bonaparte be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of June, 1891; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 20th day of June, 1891.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$5,700.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy, Test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

William Reynolds, Assignee of Gilmer S. Hamill, Mortgagee, vs. Ruth Gilmer and Floyd S. Gilmer, her husband, Mortgagors.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity. No. 69 Equity.

Ordered, this 31st day of May, in the year 1891, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William Reynolds, assignee of the mortgage, and made to Charles J. Bonaparte be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of June, 1891; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 20th day of June, 1891.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$6,000.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy, Test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ALCIRA, M. D., 111 E. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 12th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

\$1.75.

\$1.75.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

THE REPUBLICAN

++ONE+ YEAR++

One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents CASH IN ADVANCE!

Address all Orders to THE REPUBLICAN.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

H. Savage, the Tailor, has returned to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring Establishment, and we'll be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready made clothing which he will alter to fit and make no charge for the alteration.

Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also in a short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully,

H. SAVAGE,

One Oak and 31 Street.

79-tf.

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The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

ON THE REEF.

BY KIRK MUNROE.



A MILL white beach of coral sand, on which were strewn thousands of exquisite shells and strange sponge forms.

In front, the dancing blue waters of a southern sea stretching away into infinite space and ruffled into flashing whitecaps by the strong breath of the trade wind. Back of the beach stood a dense grove of cocoanut palms, stately and most graceful of trees.

On the ground lay scores of the great, brown, ripened cocoanuts of so little value in that tropic land that no one cared to pick them up. They were protected by tough three-cornered husks so thick as to more than double their actual size.

On one of them, turned on end, sat a boy wearing a broad-brimmed, high-crowned hat of palm-leaf braid. His face, generally bright and happy, was clouded as he sat, with elbows on his knees, resting his chin in his hands, and gazing out over the glittering waters.

The month was March, and the beach was that of one of those low-lying fertile Florida keys that form the southernmost limit of United States territory.

The boy was Johnny Albury, commonly called "Grit," to distinguish him from the many other John Alburys of that region.

For many years, while he was a widower, Mr. Albury had only occupied his home on the key at long intervals, spending most of his time with his boy and girl, Grit and Matey, on board the schooner Polyanthus, wrecking, sponging, fishing, while waiting for his cocoanut grove to come into bearing and, as he finally hoped, yield him an income.

This life proved a very happy one for all three, and it was a sad day for the children when it was ended by the appearance of a stepmother, who, coming from inland on the mainland, had no knowledge of, nor love for, boats or the water.

Mr. Albury was persuaded to clear land and put in a crop. Grit weeded

catch her a mess of fish, and says I can go with you."

The lad only answered: "All right, sister, come along," but a sudden resolution, that he did not put into words, flashed into his mind.

Two minutes later a single skillful throw of a cast net into the school of sardines, always swarming alongshore, had provided a sufficiency of bait, and a light skiff was dancing merrily out over the blue waters.

"Why, Grit, where are you going?" demanded Matey, as the skiff was headed directly for the Polyanthus.

"Out to the reef after fish," was the answer. "Mother said fish, but so far as I have heard she didn't say what kind of fish, and so, of course, meant the best fish, such as Spanish mackerel, king fish, yellow tail or drum."

Of course this was convincing, for Matey not only dearly loved to sail, but was firm in her belief that whatever Grit said or did was right. Thus an hour later saw the little schooner, after a run across the broad Hawk channel, anchored just inside the great coral reef that borders the Gulf stream for more than two hundred miles, and on which huge breakers were dashing themselves into showers of glistening spray.

When at length they were ready to go and attempted to get up the anchor, all their strength on the windlass failed to budge it. A fluke had caught beneath some great bunch of coral, and with boylike carelessness Grit had neglected to provide a trip line.

It was quite dark before he abandoned the attempt to recover their anchor, and said, cheerfully: "Never mind, Matey, girl. It won't hurt us to stay out here over night, and as soon as it comes light again I'll dive down there and see what is the matter. I'm not going to cut the cable and lose that brand new anchor unless I have to, that's sure."

So soundly did they sleep that night that not until he was flung from his locker on to the cabin floor did Grit awaken to the fact that the "Poly" was pitching madly and that the gale was shrieking through her taut rigging.

There was an instant of quivering strain. Then something gave way, and Grit knew what had happened. The tense cable had parted and they were helplessly drifting at the mercy of the storm.

Minutes passed, and still they swept on. Suddenly Grit uttered a great cry of relief that was almost a sob.

"We've passed the breakers! We're clear of the reef! We're out in the Gulf! We're safe, Matey, girl!" he shouted.

The next change of scene was most surprising. Daylight had come, the sun was rising. Before a gentle breeze, with all sail set, the Polyanthus was approaching a greater steamer that had struck on an outlying spur of the reef during the blinding bewilderment of the recent squall.

"I do believe it's a wreck!" Matey

to try. If things are as I think. If you'll help me carry it out I'll give you five hundred dollars for your hour's work, provided you get the ship off within that time. Is it a bargain?"

"Put it in writing and have it witnessed, cap'n," replied cautious Grit, "and I'll sign the paper. It only holds for one hour, though. Then if you're not afloat we'll make a new bargain, and if repeated this operation four times without telling what he had discovered. Meanwhile the passengers and crew of the steamer crowded her rail and, leaning far over, watched his operations with breathless interest.

Finally the young diver clambered aboard and related to the captain that his ship had struck, well forward, on a narrow ledge with deep water on both sides, and that she was afloat, with the exception of a space about ten feet long near her bows.

"That is just about what I gathered from soundings," replied the captain. "Now, I want you to go down again, taking a lead line with you, and locate some good-sized hole or crevice as near the bottom of the ledge as you can get. Leave the lead behind to mark the spot where you come up."

"I'll be back in this strange order, but did as directed, and after several descents into the clear waters, finally located a deep fissure nearly twenty feet beneath the surface.

"Is the hole large enough to hold this wreck?" asked the captain of the young diver. "He spoke the former held out a square tin canister to which was attached a reel of slender copper wire.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "It's big enough to hold me."

"Very good. Now if you will go down once more, taking this can with you, and thrust it as far as possible into that hole, I will not ask you to go into the water again."

"Take care of this can as you would of your own life," he said, earnestly. "Don't let it hit against anything, and don't let it get so far in the crevice as you can reach."

These words were so strange and the whole business was so different from the usual proceedings in connection with a wrecked ship that even as Grit worked at his novel task, far beneath the blue surface, the time thought that filled his mind was: "He is as crazy as a cat."

However, he carried out his instructions, and when he regained the schooner's deck found it occupied by all the passengers of the stranded steamer.

"Take them off on a five minutes' cruise," ordered the captain, as with his own hands he cast off the lines holding the schooner.

At the end of five minutes the Polyanthus was nearly a quarter of a mile away, and her young skipper, who was trying to answer a hundred questions at once from the bewildered passengers, was also wondering what he should do next.

All at once it was noticed that the propeller of the great ship was working furiously backwards.

There came the most surprising thing that has ever happened in all the annals of wrecking on the Florida reefs. There was a heavy vibratory explosion, accompanied by a muffled roar.

To those who happened to be looking toward the ship at that time it seemed to be bodily lifted from the water. The next instant she was enveloped and hidden from view in a vast, fountain-like column of foam.

Directly afterward the ship reappeared, floating as steadily as ever in her life on the great billows of the mysterious submarine disturbance, and running rapidly backward.

Late that afternoon the schooner Polyanthus again picked up her moorings off the glistening coral beach and the young wreckers made their way to the little house beneath the cocoanuts in which their steps had yet again been directed by their return, sat nearly distracted by a sudden accumulation of troubles.

She was wild with anxiety over Grit and Matey. A man had come from Key West to look at the Polyanthus with a view to purchasing her, but finding her absent, and being pressed for time had gone away again.

He had, moreover, left behind him a letter from the northern commission house to which Mrs. Albury had sent her tomatoes, stating that the entire shipment had arrived spoiled and unsalable, so that instead of being entitled to return from them she was indebted for freight charges.

Grit and Matey rushed in alive, well and breathless with excitement.

"Hurrah, mother!" cried the former, as he wildly waved a slip of paper above his head; "we've got your fish, and only stayed out a little longer to give the old 'Poly' a chance to earn this five hundred dollars, just to show you what she was good for!"

"Yes, we've been wrecking!" chimed in Matey, "and we've wrecked a big steamer. Grit and I and the 'Poly' have, and got her off all right, and you won't sell the dear old boat now, will you, mother?"

"What on earth do you crazy children mean?" exclaimed Mrs. Albury, slowly, as she took the New York draft for five hundred dollars from Grit's hand to examine it. "How could a mere boy and a still younger girl like you two wreck a big steamer and get her off?"

"Ma," replied Grit, with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, "I don't exactly understand myself how we did it, but I think we blew her off with dynamite."—Boston Globe.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—All kinds of insects, so far as known, are afflicted with some sort of parasite. —An elephant is fifty to sixty years in attaining maturity, and will live a century and a half.

—A Roman shoe or sandal-maker was assisted in his business by twenty different deities.

—Many African tribes pay to snake doctors, having to conciliate them and so not be bitten.

—There may be many good qualities in a miser, but his love for money kills them all.—Rams Horn.

—Empires are broken down when the profits of administration are so great that no one is satisfied with obtaining them.—Dr. Johnson.

—The nests of the termites, or white ants, are proportioned to the size and weight of the builders, the greatest structures in the world.

—Giles: "Did he tell you he couldn't speak French?" Merritt: "No." Giles: "Then, how did you know?" Merritt: "He spoke some."—Life.

—Talent is the capacity of doing anything that depends on application and industry; it is a voluntary power, while genius is involuntary.—Hazlitt.

—Judge Holt: "Well, Rob, are you going to do any better in arithmetic?" Rob: "I should say so. The boy that sits with me knows his lessons always."—Inter Ocean.

—Where ambition can cover its enterprises, even to the person himself, under the appearance of principle, it is the most incurable and inflexible of passions.—Hume.

—Freddy: "Have you—how—such a thing as—how—a fall dress eigh?" The Telephone: "No, sir; but we have some in very elegant wrappers."—Pink 'In, London.

—At the Police Court.—Magistrate: "Tell me under what circumstances you committed the robbery." Prisoner: "Under extenuating circumstances, your worship."—Tit-Bits.

—It is better by a noble boldness to run the risk of being subject to half of the evils we anticipate, than to remain in cowardly listlessness for fear of what may happen.—Herodotus.

—On anniversary days the Chinese place food on the graves of their ancestors. In a day or two it always disappears and of course the spirits of the deceased must have devoured it.

The East Indian shipworm will in a few months destroy any vessel by eating out the interior of the beams and planks. They will be left a mere shell that can be shattered by the fist.

—Hundreds of experiments have been made to determine whether toads could live when inclosed in blocks of stone, and in every case the toads died before the end of the second year.

—Since the beginning of this century no less than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea; nineteen disappeared, being submerged by others, and ten are now inhabited.

—Young girls in Greece and Italy worshipped Diana until they were of age, when they dedicated their girdles to her by hanging them up in her temple or grove, and turned to Aphrodite.

—Five-Year-Old-Boy: "We've got little chickens at our house." Clerk: "Have you and when did you get them?" Five-Year-Old: "Why, our old hen put hair on a nestful of eggs and made chickens of them."

—Prof. Milton Whitney, of Johns Hopkins University, has determined that in an ordinary wheat soil there is at least ten thousand million soil grains in a gram (about a pint), and in some of the finest soils this number has reached twenty-four thousand millions.

—An Egyptian shopkeeper had a duty to whom he offered merchandise every morning, and whose duty it was in return for this reverence to stand in front of the shop during the day, a sort of celestial "barker," and direct the attention of the people passing by to the shop and its contents.

—There is an exceedingly able woman in Boston who can report a speech delivered rapidly in German, she first translating the speech into English and then recording it in stenographic characters. Such celerity of thought is only approached by the tradition respecting Kossuth, who is said to have caught in Hungarian, translated into Latin and retranslated and uttered at a rapid rate the choicest English, born of a study of the Bible and Shakespeare.

—Persons accustomed to see only one form of macaroni on their domestic tables are astonished at the many varieties shown by macaroni dealers. There are at least forty forms of the article, as the macaroni and egg, in which the paste has a yellow hue, is formed into discs two and a half inches in diameter and stamped with various ornamental devices. This retails at ten cents a pound. There are half a dozen others quite as distinctive.

—When the postage stamp was first resolved upon the post office authorities issued a prospectus, and offered the sum of \$2,500 for the best design and fewer than 2,700 designs were submitted by the "artists, men of science and the public generally," to whom the proposal was addressed. The penny stamp came first, and in July, 1840, a two-penny stamp was issued, and subsequently a complete series ranging in value from a half-penny to five shillings.

—Vesta was the Goddess of Life and of home; her altar stood on every hearthstone, her fire burned on the floor of every public building; emigrants, when leaving their country, always carried with them fire from the public hearth. The Vestal virgins spent thirty years in service—ten in learning their duties, ten in practicing them, ten in teaching novices. After this term had expired, they might, if they choose, leave the service of their divine mistress or marry, but few did so. Home was devoted upon them. They rode in chariots, a privilege in Rome accorded only to royalty; the best seats in the Amphitheater were reserved for them; they pardoned or condemned the gladiators. If a criminal died by execution and a Vestal he was instantly released, no matter what his crime.

TOO SOON FOR DINNER.

Theophile Gautier's Amazing Mistake—His Good-Natured Host.

A wealthy manufacturer of Sheffield, Matthews by name, was an appreciative member of a London club of clever men. For though he was no literary man, he loved literature, and there he heard it discussed to his heart's content. One night Theophile Gautier was the guest of the club, and Mr. Matthews invited him to dine at the Salisbury hotel with a party of choice spirits. One of these, J. C. Jeaffreson, arrived at the specified hour, 7 o'clock, and found an amusing complication of circumstances. The head waiter at once met him with an effusive welcome, for which he was quite unprepared.

"O, sir," he cried, "I'm glad to see you, and only wished you'd come an hour and a half sooner. Our illustrious Monsieur Gonty has been here for nigh upon two hours."

"He came at ten minutes to five, and he and Mr. Matthews have been in a pretty fix. Mr. Matthews speaks no French, the illustrious Monsieur Gonty don't speak English, and there isn't a soul in the hotel capable of acting as interpreter. I ran out for a Frenchman who does the interpreter in the hotel when an interpreter is wanted, but he had gone into the country for a Sunday's holiday. I have a half French man who is half French and can puzzle you fairly well, but this is his Sunday out."

Mr. Matthews looked worn with distress when his friend entered, and Gautier was equally miserable.

"Talk to the illustrious Gonty," ejaculated Mr. Matthews, snapping and fanning his face with a big silk handkerchief.

"Don't pay any attention to me," he added, "I shall soon be better now you have come. Please explain to him that if I had known it was the fashion of illustrious Frenchmen to arrive two hours before dinner, I would have asked the others to be here by 4:30. Go at him quick and sharp, in the language of his country! Pitch into him hot in the way of compliments!"

"Tell him I admire his country and honor him, and though I shan't be able to read a line of French, I want to buy all his works. And now I'll be mum. What a blessing it is you've come at last!"

A short conversation with the "illustrious Gonty" disclosed the fact that he had, in some way, mistaken the dinner hour for five, and, assuming a growing and an unrestrained and animated evening.

The conversation was entirely in French, and the host sat beaming at his guests, throughout the dinner, and only spoke in answer to the sympathetic request of one gentleman that he should include in the conversation by continuing it in English.

"No, no, sir, not a word of English, so long as the illustrious Monsieur Gonty honors me with his company," he cried. "I shall be silent, but I shan't be dull. I shall sit here thinking how I have brought about the meeting of the brightest spirits of the age. Not a word of English if you please!"

And so the talk was continued and ended, to his absolute bewilderment and satisfaction.—Chicago News.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS. Items of Interest to Women Who Keep Pace with the Styles in Dress.

Satin ties that have become soiled may be cleaned by rubbing them with bread crumbs a day old.

Black flowers are the latest things for hats.

The woman who loves to wear bows may gratify her fondness to its fullest extent this spring, for they are allowed by fashion to an almost unlimited extent.

The most fashionable ribbons are made antique with a satin stripe down the center, and plain moire ribbons spangled with jet sequins in wavy lines.

Wide-ribbed pique is one of the most popular fabrics for cotton gowns. They come in pale colors as well as white, and are made up in fanciful styles, trimmed elaborately with lace and ribbon.

Something new is the plain black Hindoo cloth, which takes the place of plain black lawn. Hindoo cloth much resembles black lawn, is of perfectly fast color, and has a very soft finish.

There is a new economic side to the big sleeves of the other day, "for they make over heartily into frocks for the children."

The best brush for velvet is a perfectly new hare's foot, such as is sold for the application of face powder, and next to it a tight roll of soft threaded cloth, frayed out for two or three inches.

All rugs when shaken should be handled by the middle, not by the ends. Lamp glasses that have become badly stained by smoke can be cleaned by rubbing with common salt.

The latest caprice in hairdressing is the bowknot. The hair is made into a bow, is set high on the head, and is apparently held in place with a tortoiseshell dagger. The front hair is parted in a demure fashion and arranged in light curls on the forehead.

Silky waists of pongee silk in the natural cream shades are imported to wear with blazer suits. For wear with navy blue suits the waists are bright-stitched with navy blue silk. A navy blue necktie and a belt with a pearl buckle give a further dainty effect.—Boston Traveler.

Internal Temperature of Trees. The internal temperature of trees has been observed for some time past by M. Prinz, of Leelle, in Belgium, who finds their mean annual temperature at the heart of the trunk the same as that of air, but the mean monthly temperature of the trees sometimes differs from the grade. On certain days the difference in question may be as much as ten degrees centigrade. In very cold weather the internal temperature falls to a few tenths of a degree below the freezing point and then remains stationary. In very hot weather the temperature of the tree stays at fifteen degrees centigrade or thereabouts. A large tree is therefore colder in hot weather and warmer in cold weather than air.—London Globe.



Clarence Dale Crockett

Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Almost Blind

His Head a Mass of Corruption

Blood Purified and Sight Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Three years ago Clarence, three years old, was taken with serious skin trouble which gradually spread until it covered his face and he became almost blind. We did everything that could be done with the assistance of a skilled physician, but nothing did him any good. His head and neck were one mass of corruption, and we thought he would lose his eyesight."

It was then that we commenced to use Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in less than three weeks his eyes began to improve. In a short time the sores look on his face disappeared and gradually healed, and now all are gone, and Clarence is a bright and healthy boy again."

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Healthy child, with clear beautiful eyes. We are satisfied that Hood's has made a complete cure. D. M. CROCKETT, JR., Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of everyday use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Sugar. Arrowroot, Starch, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

On the face

and back of every card of genuine De Long Pat.

HOOKS AND EYES will be found the words:

See that

hump?

TRADE-MARK COPY, 1894.

De Long Pat. & Co. Philadelphia.

De Long Pat. & Co. Philadelphia.

De Long Pat. & Co. Philadelphia.

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De Long Pat. & Co. Philadelphia.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE CLEVER PARSON.

My children, come tell me now if you have ever been told of the parson who was so clever? So clever, so clever, so clever was he. That never a cleverer parson could be.

The parson loved children; he also loved walking. And off to the woods he was constantly strolling. To smell the sweet air, and to see the green trees. And to do just exactly what he might please.

Some children they went with him once to the wood. (They loved the good parson because he was good.) They followed him eagerly for many a mile. To let him hear his voice and to look on his smile.

At length the children cried: "Oh—dear—Mr. P! We're tired—as tired as tired can be! 'Tis supper time, too, while far thus we roam—Oh, pray you, dear parson, do carry us home!"

The children were six, and the parson was one. Now, goodness gracious! What was to be done? He sat himself down in the shade of a tree. And pondered the matter most thoughtfully.

At length he exclaimed: "My dear little chicks, I might carry one, but I can't carry six. Yet, courage! your parson's good care will provide. That each of you home on a fine horse shall ride!"

He drew out his jackknife, so broad and so bright. And fell to slashing with main and with might. "Till ready there—one, two, three, four, five and six—Lay, stout and smooth-polished, some excellent sticks."

"Now mount your good horses, my children!" he cried. "Now, mount your good horses and merrily ride! A canter, a trot and a gallop away. And we shall get home ere the close of the day."

The children forgot they were dreadfully tired. They sat on the hobbles, with ardent inspiration. "Gee, Dohlin! whoa, Dohlin! come up, Dohlin! do!"

Oh, parson, dear parson, won't you gallop, too?"

Away went the children in rollicking glee. Away went the parson, as pleased as could be. And when they got back to the village they cried: "Oh, dear! and oh, dear! what a very short ride!"

—Laura E. Richards, in St. Nicholas.

CARPENTRY FOR BOYS.

How to Make a Neat and Convenient Kennel for Their Dogs.

There are undoubtedly a good many boys who have a dog, but perhaps have no kennel. Almost any kind of a kennel will do for a dog. A box with four sides, a bottom and a top, and provided with a hole large enough for him to go through, is better than nothing, but the drawing shows a kennel of neat appearance. Any boy can make one from an old dry goods box or from some boards.

Its size depends, of course, on the size of your dog, but for the average dog of medium size a kennel thirty inches long, eighteen or twenty inches wide and twenty-six inches high to the top of the peak will be good proportions.

First, make the front and back with a peak top, then the sides and bottom; in the front piece cut a round hole



A DOG KENNEL.

large enough for the dog to crawl in and out, and above it bore four holes, and with a keyhole saw cut the wood away between the holes, so as to make a ventilator, for dogs as well as other animals need pure air.

Now nail the sides to the bottom, and the front and back to the bottom and sides. Between the two peaks nail a slip of wood to form a ridge pole against which the upper ends of the top boards are to be nailed, then put on the top, nailing it securely to the ridge pole, the top edges of the front and back, also the sides, and the carpenter work of the kennel will then be completed.

Now putty up all the cracks and nail holes, and give the outside a few coats of paint of some desirable color to finish the kennel nicely.

A staple with a chain, attached to the end of which may be a snap, can be driven in at one end of the kennel, and to this chain the dog can be fastened.

A door might also be arranged to close the hole in the front at night, so as to keep the dog warmer in winter, but you must not forget to open it in the morning, as it would be unpleasant for a dog to be shut up in such a small house when there is daylight and he is awake.

Always place plenty of straw on the bottom of a kennel, so as to make a soft bed for your dog, and he will be more grateful to you in his canine way for the kindness shown him than you have any idea of.—N. Y. Recorder.

A WRESTLING FROG.

It Possesses a Well-Developed Weapon of Offense.

Every animal has its own means of defense or a cape. Frogs save themselves by jumping—an art in which they probably excel all other forms of vertebrates. But Mr. W. H. Hudson once encountered a frog which, as he says, was not like other frogs in that it possessed weapons of offense. It was snipe shooting, and peering into a burrow saw a burly-looking frog sitting in the entrance. With the instinct of a naturalist he set about capturing it. The frog watched him, but remained motionless. What followed is thus described by Mr. Hudson.

Before I was near enough to make a grab, it sprang straight at my hand,

and catching two of my fingers with its fore legs, administered a hug so sudden and violent as to cause an acute sensation of pain. Then, at the very instant I experienced this feeling, which made me start back quickly, it released its hold and bounded out and away.

I flew after it, and barely managed to overtake it before it could gain the water. Held firmly pressed behind the shoulders, it was powerless to attack me, and I then noticed the enormous development of the muscles of the fore legs, usually small in frogs, bulging out in this individual like a second pair of thighs, and giving it a strangely bold and formidable appearance.

I held my finger within its reach, and it clamped the barrel with such force as to bruise the skin of its breast and legs. After allowing it to exhaust itself partially in these fruitless lunges, I experimented by letting it seize my hand again, and noticed that after each squeeze it made a quick, violent effort to free itself.

Believing that I had discovered a frog differing in structure from all known frogs, and possessing a strange and unique instinct of self-preservation, I carried my captive home, intending to show it to the director of the National museum at Buenos Ayres. Unfortunately, it effected its escape by pushing up the glass cover of its box, and I have never met another like it.

That this strange frog can seriously injure an enemy is, of course, out of the question, but its unexpected attack must be of great advantage to it. The effect of the sudden opening of an umbrella in the face of an angry bull gives, I think, only a faint idea of the astonishment and confusion it must cause by its leap, quick as lightning, and the violent hug it administers; and in the confusion it finds time to escape.

AN AEOLIAN HARP.

Directions for Making One with Telephone Attachment.

There are many of our young readers who have heard of the sweet tones of an Aeolian harp, but when they attempt to make one they find the principal difficulty seems to be that the noise of the wind deforms the music of the harp. There is a solution of this problem. Below we give a draught of an Aeolian harp. The sounding-box is constructed of the best seasoned pine one-eighth of an inch thick, and free from knots and checks. The top and bottom measure 21x30 inches, the sides 2x23 inches, the ends 2x6 inches. In the center of the upper board saw out a circle 2 inches in diameter. This opening allows the vibrations of the strings to escape from the box.

Now take two pieces of pine, each measuring 3x2x23 inches, shape it so that one side will be perpendicular and two sides horizontal, and one side an angle (see draught interior of box) when the glue is in the liquid state. These form the braces at the rear of the sounding-box to resist each side of the strain of the strings, and are placed at the extreme ends of the box on the inside. When putting the box together fasten the top on last. Every contact surface should receive a liberal coat of glue, and small brads driven home when the glue is in the liquid state, the box being air-tight, except the two-inch hole. Two bridges, triangular in shape, 5 inches in length, and half an inch on each side of the triangle, are fastened half an inch from the tail and 4 1/2 inches from the head. Four notches are cut in each of the bridge strings. In the head are placed four screws, each screw being 1 1/2 inches long in the tail end are four strong wire nails (always use a round surface nail, to prevent the cutting of the strings). Procure a spool of mandolin-wire strings, and a string of a banjo (celluloid body). Loop them on the wire nails at the tail, and wind the other end around the screws; first passing it through the slot of the screw by taking a single hitch around the standing part of the wire insures its not slipping. Three logs on the harp are preferred, as they may stand on an uneven surface. Give

the outside a good sand-papering (finest grade) and two coats of varnish. The telephone attachment can be added in the following manner: Find a good-sized (one-half pound) baking-powder box, remove the cover, and punch a very small hole in center of bottom. In this hole fasten a long string free from knots. Put a very small hole in the center of the side of the harp. Hang the harp by strings attached to its legs, and hold in place by the baking-powder can held close to your ear. An Aeolian harp will not play unless placed in direct contact with a good breeze. If placed on a window sill without telephone attachment the harp can stand on its legs; but if suspended in a tree in the back yard, it could be bottom side up, and thus in case of rain or snow the strings and interior will be protected. The bass string will not rust, being covered with fine copper wire. The other strings and screws can be coated with machine oil, which will protect them from the weather. The higher the harp is tuned the stronger must the breeze be required to make the sound vibrations.—H. Percy Ashley, in Harper's Young People.

THIS IS AN AGE OF BLUFF.

Even the Most Magnificent of Us Disguise Our True Feelings.

An immense amount of bluffing goes on in the world, but only each individual knows in the recesses of his own heart how deep or how shallow is the substance beneath the show. We all have to make as good an appearance as we can when in the fight with our circumstances. The bluffing we do in this way to make ourselves look formidable to the adversary, and a little lamb stamps defiantly on the ground when roused to that kind of wrath, which is but another name for fear by the presence of an intruder by whom it would never do in this world, with all its shams and make-believes, if we conducted ourselves with no admixture of bluff in our behavior. We need not go to the length of the painted cardboard fortresses or the cardboard monsters of the Chinese, nor think that we shall insouciantly and more surely the more extravagant our assumptions. But we must do something toward that kind of self-magnifying which the Greeks expressed by the tragic mask and the heightened blink.

Whether the poverty of the land nor the weakness of the soul must be shown to the prying eyes of the world. Spies are all around us, anxious to know whether those flowers have roots or are only made of paper—whether those glazes pressed shining lengths are the honest truth, or whether they are the glazes of the latter is not given. The German manufacturers hope that last year's figures will be largely increased in 1914, chiefly on account of the new treaty with Russia.

Mr. Max Scherer is said to have discovered in the joints of persons attacked with chronic articular rheumatism, bacteria, which are always identical in like cases. These bacilli are short and thick, having at each end bright grains which aniline colors make still more evident.

With the most transparent and the most sincere of us all, some magnificence of disguise is necessary; and what human being ever attained the stature of a god with whom no high-souled bluntness was needed? How much of moral bluffing is there in the conduct of human beings? The philosopher who gives them forth as guides and rules for the young knowers are practically impossible and incapable of rational application? Do we not confess this ourselves when we say that, if we did not hold a higher moral standard than was attainable, we should get nothing done on the lower levels?

And what is this bluffing with virtue on one side and vice on the other? As for that vice, it puts forward its own bluff in its plea for the unavoidable weakness of human nature. The philosopher who gives them forth as guides and rules for the young knowers are practically impossible and incapable of rational application? Do we not confess this ourselves when we say that, if we did not hold a higher moral standard than was attainable, we should get nothing done on the lower levels?

THE AGE OF WINE.

The increase of the strength of wine by keeping depends upon whether it is kept in cask or bottle. If stored in cask there is a loss of alcohol, and the wine is consequently weaker. The ancient Greeks knew that wine improved if kept in leather bottles, and the same result is obtained by keeping it in wooden vessels, for both leather and wood are more easily penetrated by water than by alcohol; evaporation ensues from both, but the leather cask, and the wine consequently becomes richer in alcohol. On the other hand, the opinion that wine has grown old in bottles, and has, therefore, become stronger, is thoroughly false. Evaporation is very much hindered by the cork, even when it is in the liquid state. The explanation of our finding old bottled wine rich in alcohol is that only the stronger wines can be preserved and weaker ones can not resist the effects of time. At the same time, although weaker wines eventually be spoiled and weaker kinds require, as a first consequence, of that cause which afterward destroys them and which is neither more nor less than the chemical action in their constituents, properties which render them more agreeable both to smell and taste.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Boulevards of Napoleon III.

When Napoleon III. undertook to build a boulevard he did not simply cut a street through narrow blocks. He had sense enough to see that by doing so, under the limitations presented by existing streets, he would get triangles too small for building purposes and a rear view of most of the houses through whose back yards the boulevard should be cut. Not desiring to have a grand avenue lined with back fences, he reconstructed the whole neighborhood, laid out his boulevard so that it would have available building sites on either side, and wiped out of existence such cross streets as would have cut the abutting properties into small parcels. He had no objection to triangles or trapezoids as such, but he did object to triangles and trapezoids too small to serve as a site for anything but a fruit stand.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A report from the Belgian consul at Noumea states that two-fifths of the total area of New Caledonia contains nickel, and one-tenth of this has been conceded to mining companies, about 120 square miles being already worked. The ore is said to contain 8 to 10 per cent. nickel.

Henry S. Huntington, United States consular agent at Castellonara, Italy, reports to the state department that the grape produced in that country during the past two years has been so enormous that in many districts in southern Italy there were no barrels and demijohns sufficient to hold the pressed juice, and cisterns were emptied and filled with wine.

The production of wool in the United States in 1902 was 294,000,000 pounds, and the amount imported in the year ending June 30, 1903, was 172,500,000 pounds. The production and the importation have increased steadily for a series of years. The wool production of the world is estimated at 2,456,775,600 pounds annually. The largest foreign producers are Australia, Argentina and Russia, in the order mentioned.—N. Y. Recorder.

Germany exported 87,300 metric tons of rails, against 113,713 tons in 1902. The exports included also 37,348 tons of rail fastenings and 1,000 tons of iron wire. The value of the latter is not given. The German manufacturers hope that last year's figures will be largely increased in 1904, chiefly on account of the new treaty with Russia.

Mr. Max Scherer is said to have discovered in the joints of persons attacked with chronic articular rheumatism, bacteria, which are always identical in like cases. These bacilli are short and thick, having at each end bright grains which aniline colors make still more evident. The discovery has led to the cultivation of these bacteria in bouillon, on gelatin, or on a piece of potato. Their culture requires a temperature of at least 25 degrees, and darkness is indispensable.

The latest form of madness is reported from the asylums of France. The patient so affected is regarded as entirely sane in all respects but two. One, an uncontrollable impulse to bark like a dog, and to otherwise imitate "all the modulations of the canine voice." The other, a passion for the number three. The barking, however, is not quite exceptional, for it is not unusual for epileptics and idiots to mimic dog barks, and the passion for the number three is by no means uncommon among the sane.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes observed how frequently men think in terms of the number three. The barking, however, is not quite exceptional, for it is not unusual for epileptics and idiots to mimic dog barks, and the passion for the number three is by no means uncommon among the sane.

Two Italian horticulturists propose to prevent the loss of ammonia from stable litter and other organic manures by means of sulphuric acid, employing the form of a composition which they call "mrotol." This is formed by pouring sulphuric acid on dry sawdust, chopped straw or similar vegetable substance. Great heat is evolved, and when that subsides the charred vegetable matter or charcoal is dried and reduced to powder. This powder is freely sprinkled on the manure, and arrests fermentation. Strict precautions are necessary in its preparation to guard against the corrosive action of the acid.

Changes of form are very slow—though rapid enough to explain the formation of glaciers—but pressure increases their speed. Trescott, of the French Academy, has proved by his beautiful and varied experiments that under a certain pressure all solids "flow" like liquids, and that their molten obey in such cases the laws of fluidity. A block of lead, or a piece of steel, or of ice, placed in a cylinder and pressed upon is made to flow out of a hole in the cylinder exactly as a jet of water. It remains a solid all the time, but its molecules, whose paths are rendered invisible by a special arrangement, are seen to have acquired a certain freedom of motion, and to flow in the very same way as molecules of water flow from a hole in a pail.

The Evolution of Styles.

It is really a curious study to observe how fashions in raiment gradually shape themselves from what has preceded them. The change is seldom sudden or violent. We do not jump, for instance, from the prevailing sleeve to the immense balloon structure. We do not go from the plain fall skirts to the bouffant effects of drapery, with no intermediary stages. But as the slang phrase has it, "we're there just the same," and we are well on the way to this last-mentioned consummation already. The first stage was the trimming put on in rows high up on the skirts, now come pompons and double skirts, and even pailers, all of which are scarcely straws so much as which waving fields of grain to show which way the wind of fashion blows.—Philadelphia Press.

The Dogwood Tree's Signal.

Every lover of good salt water fishing keeps his eye on the dogwood tree. So does every blackfish from his secluded abiding place among submerged rocks. When the dogwood begins to put out little whitish green buds the blackfish fisherman, who is quite distinct from any other species of fisherman, gets out his tackle, fixes up his lines, pulls out his old clothes, and makes arrangements for boat and bait. Simultaneously the blackfish pokes his head out from under the rocks, takes a long breath of green water and begins to feel that the spring has come and that he is developing an appetite. But he knows that he must fast until the dogwood signals.—N. Y. Sun.

Never Got So Far.

"You say that you have played Macbeth?" said a New York theatrical manager to an applicant for a position. "I have acted the role of Macbeth fourteen times."

"Well, let me hear you repeat his defiance to Macduff."

"I never got so far as that. The audience always made me quit before I got to that part."—Texaco Siftings.

THE HISTORY OF QUININE.

How It Was First Discovered—Named After a Spanish Princess.

His grace the Duke of Eife, who is a chemist as well as a politician and a banker to boot, has recently communicated to the world all that he knows, and practically all that is known, concerning that life-saving alkaloid, quinine. As was befitting such an interesting subject and such an interesting lecturer, the duke was accorded the Royal Institution, London's scientific holy of holies, in which to expound his theories and disseminate the fruits of his research. The Marquis de Lorno runs Eife very close in the digging up of popular subjects and it is a race between them as to who is the better hand in working up a paper which is both interesting and couched in language understood by the masses. Eife, however, has held his own so far and the British public has quite come to regard him as a good all-round man, who, although a royal princess's husband, walks about with his eyes open and allows few matters of interest to escape him.

On the subject of quinine the duke says that if it is not exactly a "household medicine," during the past few years it has certainly become a household word. And perhaps no other drug has a history more varied and interesting. Peruvian bark first appeared in the London pharmacopoeia in 1677. It was, however, used in England at least as early as the year 1655, as "The excellent powder called by the name of Jesuits' powder, brought over by one James Thon, a merchant of Antwerp."

But what is now universally known as quinine—one of the most important of the alkaloids—was not discovered till 1811; nor was it obtained in a pure state by complete separation from the other constituents of the bark until ten years afterward. Quite an ancient medicine, quinine may be described as the base, or essential principle, of the bark of certain individuals among the cinchona family of trees. This bark was first introduced into Europe in 1632, though it is generally said to have been unknown there before the return of Madrid of the Countess of Cinchou, the wife of the Viceroy of Peru, in 1640. This lady, from whom the bark-producing trees derive their botanical name, had been cured by it of a fever contracted in Lima in 1638, and her physician, by whom she was accompanied to Europe, not unnaturally made much of the wonder-working medicine.

But the Jesuits who had settled in Peru were quite aware of its virtues at an earlier date. They were, at all events, the chief agents of its distribution in Europe, the powder obtained from the bark being then generally known as "Jesuits' powder." In Madrid it was called Countess powder, and in Rome Pulvis Patrum. From the latter city it speedily found its way to Brussels and Antwerp, where it was sold for its weight in silver, or about ten times the price of opium. In 1685 twenty doses of the powder were sent from Rome to Paris at a cost of £250, and Cardinal Mazarin recommended its use in a dangerous illness of Louis XIV. That Peruvian bark was administered to the French king is undoubted, but an interesting piece of historical evidence points to a different source as the means of its introduction to that court. In 1679 a well-known London physician named Talbot cured Charles II. of a tertian fever, with the now famous bark, which he regarded in the hands of skilled persons "as a noble and safe remedy for the cure of the nature of the 'elisor' which had been in all good faith compounded for James I. for a similar distemper, the new drug was indeed worthy of admiration. The fame of Charles' physician extended to France and Louis XIV.'s surgeon published an account of Talbot's treatment, which was translated into English, entitled 'Talbot's Wonderful Secret for Curing of Agues and Fevers.'

The prevalence and severity of these diseases, down to the end of the seventeenth century, caused them to be regarded as national scourges for which the "fever bark" was accepted as almost a miraculous power. Nor does this estimate of its powers appear extravagant when the ludicrous and often barbarous nature of the remedies which it gradually superseded are taken into consideration. "Tasters and possets" were the prevailing remedies, but their ingredients were rather suggestive of the contents of a witch's cauldron than of the beneficent applications of later days. Fever was to be cured by music and ague by electricity, while the placing of the fourth book of the Bible under the long-suffering patient's head was supposed to be of magical value in both disorders. Above all, fear was thought to be especially necessary in the treatment of ague, and the description of many of the methods then used seems to have been well calculated to inspire it.

Humboldt doubted whether the curative nature of the bark was originally known to the Peruvians, but the probability seems to be that its qualities were fully understood by the natives long before the Spaniards landed on their shores. There is a tradition that the properties of the bark were first practically realized by a fever-stricken Indian, who, being left behind in the forest by his companions, drank of a stream which flowed through it, and which had been impregnated by the bark of the over-hanging cinchona trees. His cure was so speedy that it was looked upon as miraculous, and the Indians flocked to the stream to partake of its supposed occult virtues. It also asserted that the punas and jaguars of the mountain forests are in the habit of gnawing the cinchona barks as it is known that the instinct of many domestic animals, as probably of all wild ones, leads them to seek particular herbs for medicinal purposes. Moreover, savages of the lowest type resort specifically to various kinds of vegetable "bitters" as a cure for fever and ague.—Chicago Herald.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"She—'Riches have wings, they say.' He—'Yes, but it is not until a man loses them that he is said to 'go up.'"—Yonkers Statesman.

"A Friend—'I hear your son is sowing his wild oats.' Mr. Wayback—'Burned if the farmer in him ain't bound to show.'—Detroit Tribune.

"At a juvenile ball,—He (with nascent down on upper lip)—'Have you often wished your son was a man?' She (sweet sixteen)—'Ah, yes; and you?'—Tid-Bits.

"—Judge Guffey—'What passed between yourself and the complainant?' O'Brien—'I think, sir, a half a dozen bricks and a piece of paving stone.'—Raymond's Monthly.

"—Doctor—'Have you followed my advice in regard to eating plain food and keeping quiet at home?' Patient—'That's all I've been able to do since you sent in your bill.'—Yale Record.

"—Teacher—'I've explained to you the nature of a fixed holiday. Now give me an instance of a movable holiday.' Class (omnibus)—'May I—Buffalo Courier.

"—Ragged Richard (famously)—'Say, mister, have yer got enny suggestions ter make ter a feller wat ain't able ter raise er dime ter git shaved with?' Grumble (passing on)—'Yes; raise whiskers.'—Buffalo Courier.

"—Judge—'Was there any particular mark by which you could identify the dog which you say this man stole?' Sam Johnson—'Yes, yer honor; he had a red spot on his nose jess like de one on yer honor's.'—Tid-Bits.

"—Miss Landlady (at the dock)—'I don't see what keeps those funny steamboats from tipping over. Can you explain it?' Kidder—'Er—certainly. It's the big hold each one of them has on the water.'—Buffalo Courier.

"—Mrs. Upton Platte—'My nursemaid left me without a moment's notice. I'm going to advertise for a girl tomorrow.' Flossie—'And please advertise for a boy, too, mamma. We wants a little bruzzer erful.'—Kings Jester.

"—Mistress—'Now, Jane, clear away the breakfast dishes and then look after the children. I'm going around the corner to have address delivered.' Faithful Servant—'Yes, mum. I will up yer hatch box, or shall I wait up yer?'—Town Topics.

"—Little Tommy goes to school now and is getting some new ideas of things. The other day he discovered that his father was wearing a big overshoe to help nurse a sore foot. 'Pa, pa,' he exclaimed, 'one of them feet is spelled wrong.'—Buffalo Express.

"He had looked over the bill of fare without apparently finding anything that suited his taste, and then turning to the waiter he asked: 'Haven't you anything hot?' 'Yesser,' replied the hush slinger, 'What is it?' 'Mustard.'—Buffalo Enquirer.

"—Weary Watkins—'I knowed this Coxey business would fizzle out.' Hungry Higgins—'I don't see how you knowed so much more than anybody else.' Weary Watkins—'W'y, the name of it was enough to hoodoo it. Wot could you expect of anything called a 'movement'? W'y didn't they call it the Coxey 'rest'?—Indianapolis Journal.

FRUIT AS A FOOD.

Urgent Reasons for Simplicity in Diet Among All Classes.

It is a great mistake to regard fruit as a relish and a luxury, instead of a necessary article of food. Bananas, figs, and dates are quite rich in elements of nutrition, while the more plums, grapes and berries contain large percentages of organic acids and salts, which are very essential to the proper nourishment of body and brain. Of our northern fruits, the apple deservedly takes first rank. During the long season which, in this climate, apples are had, they should be placed on the bill of fare at least for one month of the year, preferably raw or baked. It is not objectionable to stew them and serve with a very little sugar, but do not do violence to a fruit so luscious, nor to your digestion so precocious, by disgracing it with heavy sauces, or by adding its sugar and pungent pieces, a killing for the inevitable pie. What a multitude of culinary abominations that small word covers, and for how many ills of the flesh it is commonwealth! Tropical fruits are now abundant in the markets, and at prices so reasonable enough to bring them within the reach of all. Taken in their natural state, there is no danger of eating too many of them.

Among the numerous reasons to be urged for simplicity of diet, the following are the most prominent: It is well known that the rich and poor more nearly on the same level and so save needless heart burnings and rivalries. Emulation would give way to brotherly kindness and love. The money saved to both classes could be thus freed to promote good works in the earth. It would be a great saving of time and labor, and the overworked housekeeper would find half her burdens rolled away, and she could thus minister more perfectly to the higher nature of her household. Women are proverbially the slaves of their own appetite, and that of their families. Simplicity in diet can be a great saving of vital energy, and a sure sign of a strong and a prompt form of health and happiness. The only classes that would suffer by a widespread reform of this nature would be the doctors and druggists, and it is quite probable that the majority of these would find their way into other professions and trades, and the world would be the better for the change.—Helen L. Manning, in Good Health.

The Mother's Tenderness.

"Poor Tommy is in disgrace," said Mrs. Fleg to the friend of the family who had dropped in. "I have just had to give him a whipping. You can see no idea how much I hate to do such a thing. I am so tender-hearted." "Well," said Tommy, "that you was ten-phantied 'stead of tender-hearted."—Chicago Herald.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From the Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, June 1, 1894.

The Democratic Senators already deeply regret having allowed the two newspaper correspondents who declined to tell the sources of the information they published in connection with the sugar trust scandal, to even stand a chance of being indicted by the grand jury. The correspondents would like nothing better than a trial in court, which must follow if they are indicted, as it would enable them to have witnesses called and made to talk who would make it plain that their charges represented only a small part of the crookedness which has been going on among Democrats, and who will never be called by the investigation committee and some of whom would refuse to answer questions for the committee if they were called.

Even with easy methods of the investigation committee, which seems to be largely dependent upon volunteer testimony, the substantial facts in the charges made by the newspaper men have been shown to be true. Notwithstanding the copious explanations with which the admissions were accompanied, there is no getting around the fact that Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, speculated in sugar stock and made money out of it; that the sugar schedule in the present tariff bill was mostly written by Secretary Carlisle. These facts as well as that heavy Democratic influence was brought by agents of the sugar trust to bear on Representative Warner, of New York, to make him stop working to have sugar put on the free list have been testified to by the men named. This week some sensational testimony is expected from the widely advertised wire manufacturer, Senator Hill's resolution for open sessions of the committee has stirred up the Senators, but it is not probable that it will be passed. When the Credit Mobilier scandal was being investigated, more than twenty years ago, the Senate adopted a resolution instructing the committee, which have been working behind closed doors, to conduct the investigation openly, but that is the only similar case known.

Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, while making an earnest speech in favor of the continuation of the sugar bounty of the McKinley law, used language that should be committed to memory by every member of Congress, and which was all the more striking because it followed the ringing apology of Senator Blanchard, of Louisiana, for supporting the Wilson bill in the House with its free sugar clause, and then after getting in the Senate demanding protection for sugar as the price of his vote. Senator Manderson, after expressing the hope that selfish protection sentiment of the Louisiana Senator, which proposes merely to benefit a locality, would one day grow into a sentiment broad enough to favor protection for all industries said: "I vote here, not only for protection on beet sugar and the products of the farm, but I vote for protection to the loom, to the factory, to the foundry, to the lumberman and the miner. I do not represent on this floor simply a part or the whole of the State of Nebraska. I AM A SENATOR OF THE UNITED STATES. And whether I am in the other House as a Representative, or here as a Senator, no pent up Utah like district or like state can contract my legislative powers."

Democrats are pretending to be very much surprised because of ex-Speaker Reed's assertion that silver and the tariff are questions which ought to be settled together, but there is no occasion to be surprised, as the same idea has been advanced by prominent Republicans before now. It is well known that it was entertained by the late James G. Blaine, and that it was included in the results he expected from his reciprocity policy. Senator Lodge in a strong speech against the tariff bill took the ground that the two questions were closely allied, and Senators Cameron and Pettigrew have also referred to the matter in their tariff speeches. So it is nonsense to pretend that Mr. Reed has made a new departure to please anybody. He is traveling in good Republican footsteps, as he usually does.

The Democratic Senators will be on pins and needles until they see the sugar schedule of the tariff bill formally adopted, and in order to hurry up the vote Senator Harris has ordered that the daily sessions be continued into the night. It is probable that a vote will be reached by the middle of the week; also, that the schedule will be adopted, all attempts to make any serious breaks in the Democratic line have failed, although more than half of the Democratic Senators will vote directly against their personal opinions when they support the sugar schedule; but the bargain has been made and the dose will be

swallowed. A report obtained yesterday a day or two ago that Mr. Cleveland was about to publicly repudiate the tariff bargain engineered by Gorman and Bruce, but there was no truth in it, as Mr. Cleveland has been about as deep into the bargaining as either of the Senators.

Notice to Trespassers.
All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon that part of Military Lot No. 1899, lying on the south side of the B. & O. R. R. at Albemarle, and owned by the undersigned. All persons so caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
Mrs. MARGARET E. McCORMIE,
H. McCORMIE, Agent.

Property for Sale.
The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot at east end of Oak street, Oakland, Md. This is a desirable property, and will be sold on reasonable terms. Good well and all necessary outbuildings attached. Call on or address,
THOMAS SAMPFIELD,
13-14
Oakland, Md.

The Butter Was Old.
Strange things happen right at home while we are looking in every direction for novelties. A few days ago a Pittsburg citizen cut into a pound of butter, which he had purchased at a grocery whose proprietor does not advertise, and found therein a small tin box, which contained a piece of paper, bearing the following written in a neat feminine hand:
"I am a girl 18 years old, good looking and an excellent housekeeper. Should this be found by some unmarried Christian gentleman will be please write to the following address, etc."

The finder, being a bachelor, decided to unravel the affair, and succeeded only to destroy the romance. The girl who had written the note had died many years ago, leaving an aged husband and grown family to mourn her.

Notice.
To the farmers of Garrett county. Having occupied the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to
MICHAEL W. DUBST,
7-291,
Grantsville, Md.

A Card.
I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Felt Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and any others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care.

Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.
FRED. A. THAYER.

Notice to Trespassers.
All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by farming of pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, fishing, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the fullest extent of the law.
M. M. ARMSTRONG,
CHAS. A. WILT, Agent,
911
Westernport, Md.

Two Lives Saved.
Miss Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was laid by her doctor as lost Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Rogers, 129 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful, and sends results of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at all Drug Stores. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Dentistry.
Dr. L. L. Ritter, of Frostburg, will be at the Commercial Hotel in Oakland Monday and Tuesday June 11 and 12, prepared to do all classes of dental work. Call early and make engagements. Teeth extracted without pain.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, at the suit of Thomas A. Nettlin against Adam S. Sell, the same being No. 7, do hereby sell to satisfy said writ, the undersigned sheriff did seize and take in execution the following described property of the said Adam S. Sell by levy upon the same the 18th day of April, 1894, to wit:—One two horse wagon, one white mare fourteen years old, one bay horse eleven years old, one sorrel mare, one red cow eight years old, one spotted cow seven years old, one bull calf, one heifer, and the following described parcels of land situated about six miles north of Oakland in Garrett county, to wit:—A tract of one half acre, land called "Good Hope" containing one hundred and twenty-six and a half acres, which is described in a deed from F. R. Nettlin and wife, dated the 27th of April, 1892, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 19, folio 46, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said parcel of land will be sold subject to a mortgage due F. R. Nettlin, which is now owned in Garrett county, on the premises above described, near the public road leading from Oakland to Snow Hill, the said Sheriff will offer at public auction to the highest bidder on

Saturday, the 23rd day of June, 1894,
at ten o'clock a. m., of said day, to satisfy the above writ execution and costs. Terms of sale cash on the day of sale.
CHARLES WEIMAN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

SAW MILL AND ENGINES.
The undersigned has for sale a new and complete saw mill and engine, capable of cutting all kinds of lumber, and is for sale at a low price. For particulars apply to
WENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 112
Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Estate of Caroline E. Bell, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE. That the subscriber of Garrett County, fully admitted from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CAROLINE E. BELL, deceased.
All persons having claims against the deceased hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereon legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of December next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 20th day of May, 1894.
ARTHUR TOWNSEND, Admr.,
Oakland, Md.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., May 28, 1894.
The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Monday June 11, 1894,
in regular session, for the purpose of auditing the accounts and transacting any business that may come before them.
By order of the board,
J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

Proposals for Building a School House.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., May 31, 1894.
The Board of School Commissioners of Garrett county will receive sealed proposals, on or before the 1st day of June, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the erection of a school house in the town of Oakland, Maryland, to be used for the purpose of teaching the children of the town of Oakland. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
By order of the board,
W. H. HINEBAUGH, Secy.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritus Scabious, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by its use. It is sold in all drug stores. 25 cents per box.

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS.
Of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Assembled labor and your own risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Dealers make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.
H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
"THE REST" FOR + SALE!

The valuable property situated in the town of Oakland, known as "THE REST," is now offered for sale. This property has a reputation and is valuable to anyone wishing to engage in keeping a Summer Resort. For particulars apply to
D. P. MILLER,
Cumberland, Md.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills.
are sold for sick headache, constipation, bilious colic, liver and spleen dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, dizziness, flatulence, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general debility. They are sold in all drug stores. 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial.
helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and quiets them, controls the bowels and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no narcotics and gives immediate relief. As certain a bottle and your money back if it fails.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup.
destroys worms, which are not only bad themselves, but also cause other diseases. Laughlin's Syrup is purely vegetable, perfectly effective and is sold in all drug stores. 25 cents a bottle.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial.
helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and quiets them, controls the bowels and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no narcotics and gives immediate relief. As certain a bottle and your money back if it fails.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial.
helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and quiets them, controls the bowels and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no narcotics and gives immediate relief. As certain a bottle and your money back if it fails.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial.
helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and quiets them, controls the bowels and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no narcotics and gives immediate relief. As certain a bottle and your money back if it fails.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial.
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C. M. RATNBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS, AND DEALERS IN SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc., MTH. LAKE PARK, MD.

THE FARQUHAR PATENT VARIABLE FRICTION FEED Best Set Works in the World. Received the Medal and Highest Award at the World's Columbian Exposition. Warranted the best made. Shingle Mills, Machinery and Standard Agricultural Implements of Best Quality at lowest prices. Will ship on receipt of price. TRY IT. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., YORK, PENNA.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING
costs only \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.
Gum Elastic Paint, only one coat, will protect any surface from decay, rot, and fire. It is sold in all drug stores. 25 cents a box.

DR. THEEL 1317 Arch St. PHILADELPHIA.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Loss of Energy, and all the symptoms of a weak and exhausted system. LOST MANHOOD, IMPOTENCY, SPECIAL DISEASES, STRICTURES, and all the ills of the system. Cured in 10 days. No matter what others advise, send me your name and address, and I will send you a free trial bottle of my medicine. It is sold in all drug stores. 25 cents a box.

FARM FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about 160 ACRES, nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 14 acres of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well timbered. For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
Accident, Md.

W. F. KING, Carriage, Sign and House Painter, OAKLAND, MD.
Fine carriage work a specialty.
Shop on Liberty Street.
Orders left with A. D. Naylor will receive prompt attention.
96-131.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE THE WORLD'S BEST.
W. L. DOUGLAS shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a low price, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. Address,
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass., sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

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No. 7—Daily..... 8:04 A. M.
No. 41—Express..... 3:38 A. M.
No. 3—Daily..... 10:22 A. M.
No. 11—Accommodation except Sun..... 11:28 A. M.
No. 6—Daily except Mon..... 4:37 P. M.
No. 1—Daily..... 5:58 P. M.

GOING EAST.
No. 2—Daily..... 5:51 A. M.
No. 42—Daily..... 3:38 A. M.
No. 14—Accommodation daily..... 10:50 A. M.
No. 46—Daily except Monday..... 2:56 P. M.
No. 2—Accommodation daily except Sun..... 4:31 P. M.
No. 4—Daily..... 5:42 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't. E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.
Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

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Poor Printing Pays Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

Monarch Cycle Company,
Lake and Halsted Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.
Highest Honors at the World's Columbian Exposition.
Send two-cent stamp for our 24-page Catalogue—A work of Art.
Retail Salesroom, 250 Wabash Ave.

FOR SALE.
Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/2 acre each, or as a whole.
For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE HUNZARD,
Elkins, W. Va.

PATENTS.
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
Our Office is Opposite: T. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee for full patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on slate and iron roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
7-lyr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 215 91

WOLF'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.
AND SCHOOL OF
Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.
The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. D. ELDER, Wolf, Prin. Hagerstown, Md.

SWANTON NURSERY.
ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would not myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kleck," "Wonderful Whoppers," etc., etc., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

Shartzer & Bolden, OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, ESTATE DRAINING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-ly

E. WARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.
8-10-97

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
22-Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland, Md. 23-97.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office at ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to conveying and investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1-ly-ly

DR. W. OLIVER MCCLANE, DR. W. N. BERKELEY, Drs. McLane & Berkeley, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
22-EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES. See date of visit to Oakland in local commu. 2-20-97

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
22-Office in Mayers building. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.
Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 8:30 p. m.

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder street.
23-Residence at Central Hotel.

DR. D. O. MCKINLEY, Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county, Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 9-22-9m

E. J. FRANTZ, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Residence and P. O. Address, SELBYSPOUT, MD.
JONAS C

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1894.

NUMBER 14.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your wool to Sincell Bros.

Sincell Bros., are paying big prices for wool.

Prepare for the celebration of the Fourth of July.

Sincell Bros., are buying wool at high prices.

Sincell Bros., pay more for wool than other merchants.

Something fine at Malette's: Fresh cakes and crackers.

For A No. 1 fresh fruits and vegetables, go to W. H. Malette.

Needs by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery.

A choice line of fine candies just received at the Oakland Pharmacy.

Mr. Dixon's new house is nearing completion and is a credit to the town.

School Examiner Hinebaugh was in Cumberland on business Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Browning was the guest of friends at Terra Alta recently.

Ice cold soda and mineral waters of all kinds at the Oakland Pharmacy. 13-3t

Mr. and Mrs. John Ault and children spent Sunday in Accident with relatives.

Mr. John J. Harmon, of Bittinger district, was an Oakland visitor Monday.

Mr. Abel A. DeWitt, of Johns-town, was a visitor to Oakland Saturday of last week.

D. E. Offutt & Son are having their store building painted and otherwise improved.

Thomas Hay Rakes and Champion moving machines for sale by J. M. Davis & Son.

Miss Ellen Hayden entertained a number of friends at her home in the Park Tuesday evening.

D. L. Conneway has for sale chop, bran, middlings, etc., at the lowest prices. Give him a call.

Mrs. Leah F. Sincell was in Piedmont, W. Va., Friday and Saturday on a visit to relatives.

We have on stock a car load of Ochilla guano and Silvergray for buckwheat. J. M. Davis & Son.

Mrs. John H. Riley and two children are on a visit to friends and relatives in and near Oakland.

Rev. Thomas J. Stanton, of Lonaconing, spent two or three days last week with his parents in Oakland.

Miss Orley Dunham went to Morgantown, W. Va., last Saturday morning to visit friends for a few days.

The Misses Weber entertained a few of their friends very pleasantly at their home on last Monday evening.

Mr. Anstin Brown, a prominent Republican of Selbyport district, was here on business Monday of this week.

Mr. Joe Sincell, of Washington, who was here last week visiting relatives, returned to his home last Friday night.

Mr. Elias Merrill, of District No. 9, called at this office Monday. We are sorry that we were not in at the time.

Mr. William C. Deyemon, of Cumberland, a member of the Allegany county bar, was here professionally Monday.

Messrs. Henry, Frederick and Louis Kamp, of Accident, were here Monday on business before the County Commissioners.

J. M. Davis & Son have on hand a few two seated spring wagons and single buggies, and a first-class shoe grain drill at reduced prices.

A lot of mixed paints for sale at the Oakland Pharmacy very reasonable. Give us a call when you are ready to do some painting. 13-3t

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

The Board of County Commissioners were in session this week transacting routine business and auditing the accounts of the road supervisors.

Mrs. Henry Kamp, widow of late Judge Kamp, of Accident, accompanied her sons to Oakland last Sunday and returned home Tuesday morning.

Mr. Geo. W. Clary and family left Oakland last Friday night for Independence, Kansas. Mr. Clary's former residence, where they have gone to reside permanently.

Mr. Ebenezer Kitzmiller, of Blaine, who has been a resident of Garrett county since 1849, was here Monday and Tuesday on business before the County Commissioners.

Mr. J. Z. Browning, of near Deer Park, was in the city Saturday. He reports that the frost did no damage to his crops but that his immediate neighbors suffered some loss.

Brighten the appearance of your cottage by using a few gallons of ready mixed paint which you can buy at the Oakland Pharmacy very cheap. Guaranteed the best quality. 13-3t

I have taken the agency for the Frederick steam laundry. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. J. Ed. Miller, Oakland, Md.

John Shartzler will close out his stock of goods at auction on Saturday, June 16, 1894. A large lot of second-hand furniture will be offered for sale in connection with the dry goods, etc. 13-2t.

Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Ison and daughter Miss Ella, who spent the winter in Washington with relatives, returned to Oakland for the summer Thursday night. They are occupying their residence on the hill.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The advance guard of Frey's army passed through Oakland Tuesday evening last and went into camp at the old wooden mill lot on the outskirts of town. The contingent was composed of two wagons and twenty-eight men.

The electric lights at the Park were turned on last Thursday evening, a week later than the time named on account of the non-arrival of the lamps. The construction of the line was superintended by Mr. C. E. Rixford.

The barn on the farm of Mr. Cornelius Friend, son of County Commissioner Ira E. Friend, Esq., was burned with all its contents on Monday night of last week. The structure was a large one and was filled with grain, hay, etc. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

A picnic and dance will be given at McHenry in McLane's grove on July 4. Music will be furnished by the Accident bands and the DeWitt string band. Nothing but temperance drinks allowed on the grounds. Bring your basket and stay all day. By order of COMMITTEE.

Sometime ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and they all speak highly of it. S. W. GOLDEN, San Louis Rey, Cal. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Mr. Perry H. Rock has purchased the barber shop formerly belonging to Mr. Geo. W. Clary, and will be pleased to see all who may call. Mr. Rock is a first-class barber and does excellent work, and we have no doubt but that he will make a success of the business. He will be assisted in his shop by Mr. George Crim, who is also a good workman.

Garthright has just received the largest and cheapest line of goods ever brought to Garrett county and is selling them at panic prices. The bottom is out of muslin and prints; 25c. satens at 13 cents; lace curtains at 40 cents per pair or 12 1/2 cents per yard; 75 cent shirts at 45 cents; 8 cent muslins at 6 1/2. Come one and all and be convinced. Still taking choice butter and other kinds of produce at highest market prices.

The Proposed New School Building to be Erected at Oakland.



The above cut represents the proposed new school building at Oakland, bids for the construction of which will be open until June 21st, when the contract will be awarded by the Board of County School Commissioners. As soon as the contract is awarded and signed a full description of the building will be published in these columns.

Trinity Reformed church as New Germany has been neatly repaired and painted and will be reopened Sunday, June 24th, at 10.30 a. m. Rev. J. M. Evans, former pastor, is expected to be with us at that time. All are cordially invited to be present on this occasion.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at your own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he had obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this prescription a trial and like Mr. Scriven you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and gave him three doses which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their homes at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I gave them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty four hours I was out of bed and doing my house work. Mrs. W. L. DUNAGAN, Ban-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Notice to Trespassers. All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by farming or pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, fishing, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the fullest extent of the law. M. M. ARMSTRONG.

CHAS. A. WILT, Agent, 9tf Westernport, Md.

For Sale Cheap. The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre. FRED. A. THAYER.

Office in Felty Building opposite post office.

A Card. I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Felty Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and any others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care.

Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar. FRED. A. THAYER.

Married. J. S. Meyers, Esq., then delivered an introductory address on the church of the future. A number of addresses and dialogues then followed showing the spirit and qualities of the coming and the conquering church. The exercises from beginning to end were very interesting, and the young people who took part in them acquitted themselves splendidly.

The Terra Alta Band Concert. Tuesday evening the Terra Alta Cornet Band gave a concert in Offutt's Hall for the benefit of Smith's Military Band of Oakland. The affair was not a brilliant success, either financially or dramatically. The band, under the leadership of Prof. C. H. Austin, played several selections on the street before the performance began. Our boys were also out and rendered some of their fine pieces. The people were somewhat disappointed in a number of the performances, although some of them were very well rendered. Among those worthy of note were vocal solos by Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. G. A. Bolden, and a cornet solo by Mr. Frank Zeller. The band music on the program was very good, although the selections were not altogether suited for indoors, they being too loud and noisy. We might also add here that their band conductor made rather too much display of his muscular powers to suit the fastidious. It has always been our custom to see the curtain dropped between acts, especially when the stage had to be cleared for the next performance, but this was not the case at this entertainment, and every man would gather up his music, instrument, music holder and chair and get off the stage with these in as graceful a manner as possible. And also it is usually the custom for the actors who do not have any part in a particular act to stay behind the scenes while that act is being performed, but then we suppose those who continually looked out had a strong desire to see how the performance was progressing or else there was some great attraction in the audience.

New Money Order System. Everybody who sends or receives cash through Uncle Sam's mail will be interested to know that on the 1st of July next a new money order system will go into effect by which both large and small sums can be readily transmitted by letter with absolute safety and at rates much less than the present. With the issuance of the new money order, the postal note will be abolished since there will no longer be any need of it. The form of the new order is both artistic and beautiful, and, without of convenient size for handling. The schedule of fees is as follows: For \$2.50 or less, three cents; \$2.50 to \$5, five cents; \$5 to \$10, eight cents; \$10 to \$20, ten cents; \$20 to \$30, twelve cents; \$30 to \$50, eighteen cents; \$50 to \$75, twenty-five cents; \$75 to \$100, thirty cents.

Children's Day. Children's day was observed by the congregation of St. Paul's M. E. church Sunday morning. The church was handsomely decorated with beautiful flowers and evergreens for the occasion. An elaborate program of music, dialogues

and declamations had been prepared which was rendered in excellent style. The church was packed to its utmost capacity. The celebration was a magnificent success and reflected great credit upon the pastor, Rev. G. W. Kepler, and his co-workers among the children.

The observance of children's day was explained by the pastor as an annual festival, the principal object of which is a collection for the educational interests of the church. The choir rendered old coronation in splendid style, after which responsive readings were conducted by F. A. Thayer, Esq., vice superintendent of the Sunday school. The opening prayer was made by Rev. Benjamin Ison, D. D. A very impressive part of the exercises was the administration of the ordinance of baptism to Susie Shirer, infant daughter of S. E. and M. Shirer, by Rev. Kepler assisted by Rev. J. M. Davis.

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THE RAMBLER.

He Writes on Subjects of Local Interest and History.

To the Editor of The Republican.

To judge by the number of people coming to Oakland from the different cities of the Nation so early in the season and see the smiling faces of the hotel keepers I am led to believe that Oakland is regaining her old-time popularity as a summer resort and that before many years shall have gone by she will again be known as the "Queen Summer Resort of the Alleghenies." For this I am truly glad and I know that there are many people in Oakland who are equally pleased.

One day last week I was standing in a store in Oakland when two old soldiers met, one who wore the blue and the other the gray. They both walked with the aid of crutches and this is the way they saluted: "Where did you lose your leg?" asked by the one who wore the blue. "At the battle of Winchester," answered the ex-Confederate. They then fell to conversing and talked of the battles they had been in, their capture, etc. By the way they were both brave staff officers, the one under Early and the other under Grant.

I heard the other day that some one had threatened me with all sorts of punishment for something that appeared in my letter last week. I did not intend to make enemies but a letter addressed care of THE REPUBLICAN office will reach me and perhaps I can manage to fix things up and save gore.

I was in the School Commissioners office on last Saturday looking over the plans for the new school building which is to be erected in Oakland this summer. I think the board has made a wise selection in adopting the plans they did and when the building is completed it will not only be a credit to Oakland but to the whole county. In speaking of the probable lowest bidder, should he not live in Oakland, Mr. Hinebaugh stated that in the contract a clause would be inserted compelling the employment of home mechanics and labor. This is a good thing and will keep the money laid out for labor right at home. The sanitary plans adopted for the proposed building are perfect being the Smead system of heating and ventilating.

My suggestion last week regarding the formation of a bicycle club in Oakland seems to have taken root for already I have heard some of the wheelers discussing what color uniforms they adopt. Blue is pretty, gray is nice and black is becoming to all.

The demolition of the old building at the corner of Oak and Second streets removes one of the first structures ever erected in Oakland. In this building nearly every kind of business with varied success has been carried on. Here it was that the first and probably the only murder committee in Oakland was enacted. The man killed there was Dr. Conn, the first practicing physician to locate here. It was supposed that a man named Johnson fired the shot, who was tried but acquitted by a jury in Hagerstown, where the case was heard.

THE RAMBLER.

Why Pay More When You Can Get Them For Less?

Look at These Prices:

25 lbs. granulated sugar, \$1.00; all package coffee, 25c; Mocha and Java coffee, 35c; good green or black tea, 25c; Baker's chocolate, 45c; per pound; Baker's cocoa, 45c; Van Houten's cocoa, 50c; California prunes 12c; evaporated peaches, 15c; 4 lbs. choice raisins, 25c; 5 lbs. c. Joe currants, 25c; Lenox soap, 4 cents per bar; 2 cans choice pie peaches, 25c; 3 cans choice table peaches, 30c; 3 cans corn, 25c; 3 cans beans, 25c; 3 cans tomatoes, 25c; early June peas, 11c; per can; French peas, 20c; per can; fine baking powder, 30c; per pound, guaranteed to be as good as Royal.

We Can Save You Money on Anything in Our Line.

We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price. We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest line ever in the city. Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage to call again.

W. H. MALETTE, Oakland, Md.

The Republican.

RENT, H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A LITTLE POST GIRL.

The Trouble a Love Letter Made for Her.

One rainy Saturday morning in the early spring two wagons drew up, almost at the same time, before the post office at Denville, and out of each clambered a little girl. The ground was "breaking up" after a long, severe winter, and as a warm rain had been falling for several days, the roads were almost impassable, so that the two children had to wade through the deep mud before they met at the door. The younger entered first, and, running forward, exclaimed:

"There's a letter in Miss Dorian's box!"

"Yes; but you know very well, May West, that mail Saturdays," answered the other.

"Well, I'm going to take it this Saturday; for it's so bad out, teacher will never come down to-day, and I'll give it to her the first thing Monday," May declared.

Her feelings may be better understood when it is explained that these two girls took turns on school days in going for Miss Dorian's mail. At the beginning of the fall term there had been some rivalry in the district school as to who should take the post office at noon recess for the new teacher, who seemed eager to get her letters. The honor had at last, by common consent, been yielded to May and Anna, and these two girls had fairly earned the right by their devotion and zeal, which took them on their errand in the face of bitter cold or driving rain, and despite any game, however delectable, the other children might be enjoying in the playground.

Had the post office not been quite out of her way as, three with the day's teaching, Miss Dorian walked up the long hill to her boarding place, she would doubtless have called for her own mail, for she felt that neither of her young messengers could know how precious to her were many of the letters they brought. What all the children did know was that their teacher was going to marry Mr. Allen, the young man who came out from New York to see her and who sometimes came to the school, and Anna at least was old enough to guess that the handwriting she saw so frequently on Miss Dorian's envelope was his. Seven-year-old May only knew that she would rather suffer almost any misfortune than lose one of the teacher's letters, and was more proud of her trust than anyone could imagine. Yet Anna, who was several years older, and who said that Miss Dorian would be sorry some day she had permitted such a baby to fetch her mail.

Until the morning that Anna and May met in the post office, however, all went well. Then it did not occur to either of the girls that Miss Dorian might be expecting the very letter they were discussing, and they did not know that in a letter May had handed her teacher a few days before Mr. Allen had written:

"If you don't hear from me Friday, go to the post office Saturday morning ready to take the post-train. You will find a note telling you where to meet me."

On eyes, and perhaps she could not help feeling provoked at the child who had caused her so much trouble. At all events she followed May into the ante-room and said to her, in a voice which sounded unlike her own: "You may leave my mail alone after this. You should have known better than to take it on Saturday." Then, relenting as she looked at the pale, grief-stricken face, she added, more gently: "You are too young, anyway. I know you didn't mean any harm, but—it made such a difference."

Miss Dorian opened the letter, and as she read tears came into her eyes and dropped on its pages. It told her, of course, when and where Mr. Allen had wished her to meet him on Saturday.

"He's gone, and he'll wonder why I didn't come," she said to herself. May watched her in silence. When the teacher told her that she could not get the mail any more she felt that nothing worse could happen—the pride of her life was gone; but the words, "You are too young, anyway," added a sting which was sharper at the thought of Anna. And now Miss Dorian was crying! It was more than May could bear to see. Quietly she went back to the schoolroom and sat down in her place. The children looked at her and whispered to each other. And Anna—I shall not try to give words to the passion of resentment against Anna which added to poor May's misery. But she did not cry. The teacher's tears seemed to have avelled hers away. Something dreadful must have happened because she took the letter if she could only run away somewhere, was her thought.

Just as the clock struck the noon hour there was a step outside the door and some one entered. Miss Dorian started and gave a little cry as Mr. Allen walked quickly through the room and came to her. May heard the teacher say: "I never got the letter until this morning," but she did not hear Mr. Allen answer: "It is just as well, for you would have had your trip for nothing." If she had heard it might have made no difference; for when May saw Mr. Allen come in, an unreasoning fright took possession of her. He seemed to have appeared as an awful judge coming to avenge some dreadful thing which she had done, and her only thought was flight. Miss Dorian's words, "I never got the letter until this morning," confirmed her fears that they were talking about her.

As some of the children were going out to play May left the room unobserved. If she had glanced back she would have seen that the teacher and her friend were laughing together and seemed very happy, or if they had noticed the little girl going away Miss Dorian would certainly have called her back to make sure she grieved no more over the letter. Indeed, it was hardly five minutes after May had disappeared that Miss Dorian said: "The poor little thing felt badly, and I fear I was harsh with her because I felt so badly. I shall ask her to forgive me and to go for my mail now, to show her I do trust her as much as ever."

But May was gone, and when Anna came up and said, very pleasantly: "I am going for your letters now, Miss Dorian," the teacher answered: "No, Anna, please do not trouble yourself," so coldly that Mr. Allen looked at her in surprise.

When May did not return to school for the afternoon session the teacher felt somewhat uneasy, and wished to send to the child's home to see if she was there; but Mr. Allen said: "Oh, don't worry. She just ran home because she didn't like to see me after I got her into trouble. We'll call on her after school and make friends."

But when Miss Dorian and Mr. Allen went to May's house they found that the little girl had not been there since she started for school in the morning. Then the teacher went in to stay with the now distracted mother, while Mr. Allen hurried away to tell Mr. West, who was plowing in a field near the house, of his daughter's disappearance. While her friends were thus looking for her and distressing themselves beyond measure with vague fears of harm and danger, foolish, frightened May was finding out what the world was like away from home. When, without being noticed by anyone, she had slipped out of the yard at recess and run down the road a fear lest some one in the village should detain or take her home had turned her aside into fields and led out at last into a lonely, unfamiliar road. Hardly noticing her surroundings May trudged on, often nearly mired in some muddy places, often stopping to rest, until after two or three hours' wandering, she found herself at a railroad track. A little farther on was a small station with a few houses clustered around, and May, beginning to feel lonely, perhaps, went on toward the little depot. A train was just drawing in as she reached the platform, and several people came out of the waiting-room. Here was just what was needed—a train to take her far away. With the other passengers she mounted the steps and took a seat; and as she sped into an unknown country the heart of our little traveler gave a leap of unguessed excitement and joy.

"Where are you going, my dear?" the conductor asked, when these thoughts had silenced her. May noticed that some passengers who sat near her were looking at her curiously, and with a decided air she answered: "To Fairtown." It was the only name she could think of at the moment; her father had driven her there one day when he went on business.

It was not hard, now for the conductor to guess that his young passenger was a runaway, and, sitting down beside May, he leaned near and said, coaxingly: "This train does not go to Fairtown. I have a little girl at home myself; tell me where you live and what your name is, my dear." But May only shook her head and would not answer him. Her first impulse had been to tell her kind questioner all about it, but the sudden thought: "He'll send me home if I do," closed her lips. She was not ready to go home yet, though she began to long sadly for her mother. The conductor had no time to spare and he was anxious to leave the child as near her home as possible, so he decided quickly what to do. Rising to leave he said, in a low voice: "The station master at our next stopping place is a friend of mine. He's a very nice man. He has some little girls too. I'll just leave you with him until you can decide about going home; then he will see to it that you get home safely."

When the train drew into the next station May felt glad to leave the people on the car who seemed to be looking at her and talking about her. She heard an old lady just opposite say to a companion: "I'm going over to talk to that poor little girl." But just then the conductor came up and held out his hand, so May took it willingly and followed him almost at a run, as he hastily led her out of the car and through the station into a little room where the ticket man sat. "It's a runaway girl," the conductor whispered to his friend. "Got on next station down. Find out name and address and telegraph her people—I'll be all right."

"Well, I declare," the ticket man exclaimed, shutting his mouth suddenly. May felt sorry for him and a little embarrassed.

"It's only just me," she remarked, soothingly.

"Oh, it is, is it?" he said, drawing a comical sigh of relief. "And who are you?"

May looked at him appealingly. "I can't tell you that," she answered.

"Well, where are you bound for, little one?"

The ticket man seemed to feel more at home with her now, and, after a moment's thought, he said, sedately: "Oh, I'm just traveling a little."

Her new friend looked at her thoughtfully, and his next question was quite unexpected: "Where's your mother?"

The little girl's eyes dropped and her lips quivered as she said: "She's—she's at home."

"She'll miss you, I guess," the ticket man suggested. May was quite silent, but big drops were gathering under her lashes and splashed down on her clasped hands quick and fast.

"Don't cry," the ticket man said, "I've time for you to go to bed this evening, and your mamma goes up to your room and looks at your bed and wonders where you are, and begins to cry."

But May interrupted him. "I want my mamma—I want my mamma," she sobbed.

The station master looked very much relieved. "There, there," he said, to be sure you do, and you'll have her in a jiffy, too. Just tell me your name now, and where you live."

"My name is May West, and I live in Denville," the little girl answered between her sobs. "What a relief it was to tell him and to give up running away!" She did not know how the ticket man would get her mamma, but she was sure he would. She watched him play with his fingers on a little machine which made queer noises like a great clock ticking very loud.

"About an hour later she was awakened by a sound of voices, and soon which seemed to know, was saying: "Yes, when I got your telegram there was just time to catch the next train." She opened her eyes and saw her father. He was talking to the ticket man, but was leaning over her with a look in his eyes which made the little runaway stretch out her arms without a thought of fear, although she had given all this trouble.

While May was being borne back to her friends, Miss Dorian and Mr. Allen were with Mrs. West waiting to see her. When the little girl got home she felt so tired and sleepy that it was all she could do to get into bed. "What is it, dear?" asked Miss Dorian, as May whispered her name.

"Can I ever get your letters again, sometime?"

"You can always get them, if you like," was the answer, given with a kiss. May thought a moment, and then, lifting her face with a happy smile, said: "I'm afraid Anna would feel bad. We'll just take turns the way we used to." And so they did.

Victoria Y. Reunitt, in N. Y. Independent.

AN EMPEROR'S HUMILITY.

Ceremony of Feet Washing as Conducted by Francis Joseph.

An interesting ceremonial is that conducted by the emperor of Austria on Holy Thursday, in the ceremonial hall of the palace, and thus described by a correspondent: At ten o'clock the doors are closed to invited guests. Then enter, one after another, groups of high functionaries, among them the chaplain of the court, in splendid vestments, whose duty it is to read the appropriate passages from the Scriptures during the ceremony. Altar boys, bearing lighted candles, stand on either side of the reading desk arranged at one end of the hall. Colonels and captains, high and mighty by right on lesser occasions, are made to stand back and in line on this for-to-day only those of higher grade are to do duty.

Then hobble in the twelve old men. Such another group of the "clean and shaven" it would be hard to find. They have been chosen in part from among the almshouse folk according to their age as well as worthiness. The oldest to-day was 101 years of age, and all looked pathetically worthy. The standards aided each old man to his place at the table, and had a personal care of him throughout. The aged men were dressed in the garb of Spanish pilgrims—black robe, leather girdle, black hat and sandals, soft felt flat hats, the brim widest in front and behind these also black, and broad white plaited collars.

Next enter the twelve archbishops chosen to assist in the ceremony.

Lastly we see enter a quiet, gray-haired man in the sixties. He wears the uniform of general. He is simple and modest in his bearing and action. It is Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria, king of Bohemia, and Apostolic King of Hungary.

Since the days when Christ washed the feet of the disciples, the popes have sometimes imitated the Master. The emperor has observed the custom. He enters and takes his position on the platform at the upper end of the table. Directly enter the twelve men of his body-guard, magnificent men in scarlet and gold, each bearing a tray on which are various dishes of food. They halt and turn about, each man facing one of the twelve, but remain at the foot of the raised dais. The emperor takes the dishes from each tray and places them before the guests at the table. The guards retire with empty trays. Then the twelve archbishops advance, mount the platform and stand in line close to the table, an archbishop facing each old man. They remain there but a moment before up steps the body-guard with empty trays, each one holding behind an archbishop, who then removes the dishes from the table to the tray, when off marches the guard in swift military step to the ante-chamber. The archbishops then step back to their places. Shortly in comes the guard with trays bearing the second course. Again the emperor, with his own hands places the food before his venerable guests, again the archbishops appear, standing for a moment as if about to serve; again steps up the guard, off goes the second course, and so it goes through four courses.

Meanwhile the twelve old people only look at the incoming and swiftly vanishing goodies during the time the ceremony passes. But it is comforting to know that as a reward for what must from the nature of the case be a most tantalizing ordeal of the most appetizing dishes that we see so pompously brought in only to disappear are really sent to the almshouse after the ceremonial.

The next event is the appearance of a tray on which are a vase and bowl, all of gold, borne by a dignitary, and other following with a variety of napkins of finest damask. The chaplain at this moment begins intoning: "Verily, I say unto you, the master is not greater than the servant," etc. Others pour water over the feet of the old men, the large golden bowl placed underneath to receive the water, and the emperor, kneeling, wipes with a napkin the feet of each of the twelve in turn.

This ceremony ended, the brother of the emperor brings a tray containing twelve pairs of white leather, suspended on gilt chains, each containing thirty-two pieces of silver. These are placed on the table, and the emperor, placing one of them on the neck of each old man, and thus closes the ceremony of the "Fusswaschung."—N. Y. World.

What Women's Extravagance Does.

It is always amusing to hear men complain of the extravagance of women, when, if it were not for this so-called extravagance, manufacturers, jewelers, merchants, importers, dressmakers, furriers and milliners would have to go out of business, says the Boston Beacon.

It takes an army of trained artisans to get one great lady ready for a ball. When she is dressed from the tip of her hair to the tip of her toes, she is the product of a dozen artistic trades, and represents some of the mightiest interests in commerce. It was the demand of the fine things of all women's adorning, as well as the sacrifice of one woman's ornaments that led to the discovery of the only extravagance in dress is the new extravagance when women spend for their dress out of proportion to their own or their husband's incomes. The woman of wealth ought to spend of her abundance in every direction. Comparatively speaking, the poor are a great deal more extravagant than the rich.—Boston Herald.

Her Needs.

A young and very aspiring girl was speaking of her literary attempts to an older writer. She was especially anxious to know what color of ink she should use, and whether to write on ruled or unruled paper. After these points were settled she drew a sigh of satisfaction. "Now," she said, "I feel sure I can do something. The only hard thing," she continued, innocently, "is something to write about. If I only had something to say, I'm sure I could write perfectly well."—Youth's Companion.

The Parsees taught that there were two Isms, male and female, who presided over marriage.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Great Britain exports every year about £110,000,000 of textiles fabrics, £100,000,000 of metals, £11,000,000 of clothing and £8,000,000 of chemicals.

Russia exports wheat, cattle, hides, wool, gold, iron, copper, lumber and platinum, and manufactures enormous quantities of alcohol and sugar.

The Cape of Good Hope raises wheat, oats, Indian corn, rye and barley. It also makes 4,000,000 gallons of wine every year and 2,000,000 of brandy.

Foods and frogs carry a supply of water about with them in a sac provided for the purpose. If, by accident, the supply becomes exhausted, the animal dies.

The strongest timber known is the "Bilian" or Borneo ironwood, whose breaking strain is one and fifty-two hundredths times greater than that of English oak. By long exposure it becomes of ebony blackness and immensely hard.

Farmers in Tasmania and Eastern Australia frequently turn up with a plow a substance that resembles a potato, but is, in reality, a species of polypus, found in the soil. It is called the Tuckahoe or Indian bread found in the United States, but, unlike its American congener, has no value as food, being insipid and indigestible.

Good pencil cedar is getting so scarce that the great firm of Faber & Co. have begun to cultivate forests of cedar in Germany. At Schloss Stein there is a cedar forest which covers thirteen acres, and the head of the firm has for many years maintained nurseries and plantations of cedars on its land in Bavaria, growing from seed which he imported from Florida.

Mr. H. H. Dixon has been studying the locomotion of insects and spiders by means of instantaneous photographs. He finds, says Nature, that the limbs move together in diagonals. In insects the first and third legs on one side move with the second on the other, the middle moving with the first leg on the same side. In the case of spiders, which have eight legs, the first and third on one side move with the second and fourth on the other.

Murray (Challenger expedition) states the greatest depth of the Atlantic ocean as 27,200 feet; Pacific ocean, thirty thousand feet; Indian ocean, 18,282 feet; Southern ocean, 25,200 feet; Arctic ocean, nine thousand feet. The Atlantic ocean has an area in square miles of 34,536,000; Pacific ocean, 50,269,000; Indian ocean, 17,084,000; Arctic ocean, 4,410,000; Southern ocean, 50,269,000. The highest mountain is believed to be Doodhanga, one of the Himalayas, 29,002 feet.

M. F. Walter has found that an alloy consisting of ninety-five parts of tin and five parts of copper adheres so tenaciously to glass that it can be employed as a solder to join the ends of glass tubes. It is obtained by adding the copper to the tin previously melted, agitating with a wooden stirrer, casting or granulating, and then re-melting. It melts at about 300 degrees C. By adding from half to one per cent. of iron or zinc, the alloy may be rendered either softer or harder, or more or less easily fusible. It may also be used for silvering metals or metallic thread.—Review Scientific.

Celloidin is prepared from dry gun in the best possible quantity of alcohol. As a layer is placed on layer of the gun cotton the solution is sprinkled upon it until finally it sinks into transparent lumps. These are first worked between cold iron rollers, and then rollers heated by steam, forming layers that are finally subjected to hydraulic pressure. After thorough drying of the resulting plates they are molded while warm, and turned into any desired form. The imitation of amber, coral and the like is accomplished by coloring the lumps with various colors, together in the proportions and patterns desired. Non-combustible celloidin has not yet been made.

DRESS OF THE PARSEES.

It is Symbolical of the Mysteries of Their Religion.

The entire costume of the Parsee symbolizes the mysteries of religion. The gauze shirt, bound with the sacred cord of Kusti, must be woven with twenty-two threads to represent the chapters of the "Zastani," and the twelve knots of the heavy tassel signify the twelve months of the year and represent the perpetual obligation of sacred duties. The embroidery of the sloping black lints carries out a further decimal signification, and in the white head-bands of the women warp and wool form an elaborate cryptograph of Zoroastrian theology. Even the mode of wearing the silken saris of pink, primrose, azure and green is prescribed by ritual law, though the linen head-band gets pushed further back, and the floating folds of the brilliant veil occasionally combine coquetry with orthodoxy. A solitary instance recurs to memory of a fuzzy fringe framed by head-band and sari, and contrasting strangely with the Asiatic face and beautiful historic dress of the wearer; but the Parsee beauty rarely ventures on such a decided protest against the tyranny of custom and creed.

The possession of unlimited wealth enables the Parsees of Bombay to exercise important control over the fortunes of the city, and rows of splendid mansions in the suburb of Parel show the status of the colony which identifies itself with western progress while retaining original character and ancient faith.—All the Year Round.

Period of Incubation in Snake Eggs.

The ophiologists mention but two instances of a python laying her eggs while in captivity—that at the Paris Zoological Gardens in 1841 and the case of Dr. Knox's pet at Danbury, Conn., in July of last year. The eggs in each case were something like forty in number, spheroid in shape, six inches in diameter, and of an ashy gray color. It takes the hatching python almost two months to hatch her eggs. In the Paris instance cited, eggs deposited on May 5 did not produce live young until July 2.—St. Louis Republic.

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THE BOUNDARY.
The Story of the Great Boundary Dispute Continued.
T. Jay in Underfoot News.

MITCHELL'S MAP.
This map was undertaken with the approval and at the request of the Lord's commissioners for trade and plantations, and is chiefly composed from draughts, charts and actual surveys of different parts of his majesty's colonies and plantations in America, a great part of which has lately been taken by their Lordship's orders and transmitted to this office by the governor of said colonies and others. This map was first drawn in 1750, and again corrected and improved before it was published in 1755, as appears by the extended note endorsed on the face of said map, and the maker of it says:

"I have since taken care to procure all the information I could get in order to render it as accurate and useful as possible, which has given occasion to the second edition of it, in which I have likewise inserted all the observations I believe we have for the geography of North America, since I find them grossly misrepresented by others."

Here there is a map made at the request and with the approbation of the department of the government that had the special charge of and jurisdiction over all matters relating to the colonies, and it was made up from official documents, maps, charts, in said office, and was evidently constructed with great care and accuracy.

This map clearly shows the boundary line between Maryland and Virginia on the left or northern bank of the Potomac river.

But again, if the charter of Maryland is not to be interpreted by the obvious intent and understanding of the king at the time it was granted, as shown above, but in the light of facts that have since been discovered, and by the real topography of the country, then the said State of West Virginia avers that application of the language of said charter to the facts relating to the head spring of the Potomac river, requires that the line along said river shall be placed on the left or northern bank.

Lieut. Michler in his report says: Within 4,132 feet north of the Fairfax stone the line crosses the North Branch of the Potomac, the stream making a bend to the west and north from the springs before assuming its general course toward the east. It has a narrow sheet of water there, twenty feet from bank to bank, running through lowland swamps. The line thenceforth drawn from the Pennsylvania line south toward the Fairfax stone to the further bank of the said river would cross the river before it reached said stone, and the further bank would be that bank which becomes the northern bank after the river assumes its general course toward the east.

The rights of Lord Baltimore and of the Virginia colony were very materially changed by the Revolution of 1647 in England. The colony of Virginia, and especially some of the citizens who claimed rights on the eastern shore, among them, William Claiborne, had vigorously contested Lord Baltimore's charter and his rights under it, from the time it was granted, and in the midst of these controversies came the revolution of 1647, in Great Britain. Charles I. was beheaded January 30th, 1649. The commonwealth in England, commenced from that period and continued, under different modifications, until the restoration of Charles II, in 1660. Oliver Cromwell was declared protector, January 9, 1654, and died on the 13th of September 1658. He was succeeded by his son, Richard Cromwell, but he abdicated in 1659. Sir William Berkeley, the governor of Virginia, and the council and burgess were loyal to Charles II. On the deposition of the monarchy in England doubts existed in America whether the powers of the governor and council and the other officers of the colonial government, deriving their appointment from them, were not extinct. This gave rise to one of the provisions of the first act of the Grand Assembly held at James City on the 10th of October, 1649, which made it highly penal to maintain such doubts, and declared all defenders of the execution of Charles I. accessories of the death of the king after the fact, and to doubt the right of succession of Charles II. was made high treason, and it was equally treasonable to propose a change of government or to doubt the powers of the governor and government of Virginia.

In 1651 the Parliament sent over commissioners to reduce all the plantations within the bay of Chesapeake, to the due obedience to the Parliament and Commonwealth of England. These commissioners were the same William Claiborne, who had been in constant controversy with Lord Baltimore, together with Richard Bennett and Edward Curtis. The Virginia authorities

surrendered to these commissioners promptly.

Thus it may well be claimed that the colony of Maryland became an imperial colony by the treaty with the commonwealth of England, and that treaty was never modified or disturbed by any absolute act of Oliver Cromwell. Maryland and Virginia both became imperial provinces of the commonwealth of England and were both within the prerogative of imperial grant.

Meantime the grant of the Northern Neck of Virginia had been made to Lord Hopton and others, which was afterwards confirmed in 1667, by which the river Potomac was granted to these patentees. Lord Baltimore was deprived of his proprietary rights for 11 years or more under the commonwealth and Cromwell, and again by the King from 1690 to 1715. It was not until 1715 that he was restored to his lieutenantancy by King George I. He was restored to his proprietaryship of Maryland. But during the time of his deposition his territory had been reduced on all sides. By the degree establishing the southern Pennsylvania border far south of the 40th parallel and by establishment of the boundaries of the Delaware territory, which had been granted to the Duke of York—and so if the Potomac river had been originally included in the limits of this charter, it was taken away by the grant to Lord Hopton and others, which had been subsequently confirmed by Charles II upon his restoration to the throne of England.

Lord Baltimore never regained the territory taken by Pennsylvania from his northern boundary, nor did he ever gain the territory of Delaware, and it is submitted that Lord Hopton's grant of the Potomac river and the settlement with the Parliamentary Commissioners by which the ancient limits of Virginia were restored, had the effect to deprive him as effectually of that river, if indeed it ever belonged to him, as had the means by which he was deprived of the territory acquired from his dominions by Pennsylvania and Delaware. Furthermore the State of West Virginia claims that the king of Great Britain and his council had absolute authority and control over the American colonies, before the American revolution and could change their limits and jurisdiction at his royal pleasure, and that therefore it was entirely within the power of King Charles II to grant the Potomac river to Lord Hopton and others when he did, although it may have been embraced within the limits of the charter previously granted to Lord Baltimore. Wherefore the State of West Virginia claims and insists that the boundary line between her and the State of Maryland is the line of low water mark on the north bank of the Potomac river from the division line between Virginia and West Virginia to the head spring of the North Branch of the Potomac river at the said Fairfax stone by the course of the line run by Francis Deakins in 1788 to the Pennsylvania line.

Selby's report.
We have been having more than our share of rain the past month. We had heavy frosts May 30th, June 7th and 8th, which killed nearly all the vegetables in many of the gardens and in some cases cleaned up whole corn fields. H. M. Frazee is hauling walnut logs to the station to be shipped to Friendsville where they will be sawed to order for Cox & Sipe, of Connelville, who bought them. Our village was enlivened somewhat on Saturday evening by Dutch and Stephen engaging in a rough and tumble fight. Stephen is a large man but he got his foot in it when he tackled Dutch, for he was done up in great shape. Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Browning, of Deer Park, were visiting at Mr. Jonas Frazee's last week. Mr. W. Lee Coddington, of Friendsville, is again on the road representing a Baltimore boot and shoe firm. Success to Lee. On last Thursday it was reported that an old couple was coming to our village to get married and would put up at the Hotel Diamond. Quite a crowd of our curious young people gathered at the hotel to see the old folks and witness the ceremony if possible, but were disappointed as the proprietor would not allow them in and would not say whether they were married. The parties were Mr. John Barnes and Mrs. Sarah A. Friend, of Deer Park, Md. There is one thing certain, if they were not married they can beat the young people at love making all hollow, even if their ages do run in the seventies and eighties.

We were sorry to hear of our sheriff being locked up but if he fails to live up to the law he must take his medicine along with the rest of the unruly.

We have been told by Democrats that the McKinley law was making the rich richer and the poor poorer.

Now, what is the Wilson bill doing? Making both classes poorer isn't it? Oh, no; we will have no strikes if the Democrats once get in power. The present strikes in coal fields have not only shut down the mines but five per cent. of the manufacturers in the United States and the strike at Washington has shut down the other ninety-five per cent. They have also said only give us a chance at the trusts and we will smash them beyond repair. For several months they have been in a position to smash the Democratic sugar trust, which contributes an immense sum of money to the Democratic campaign fund. In that time the market value of sugar certificates has increased \$30 a share or more than \$10,000,000 in all. This is the kind of a bold smasher of trusts the Democratic party is.

We noticed an article in a New York paper that read as follows: "Lost, strayed or stolen, the fundamental principles of the Democratic party. Last seen of it was at Chicago, June 22, 1892. They could hardly have been sold for anything. That same party in their platform on the above date said: 'We denounce a policy which fosters no industry so much as it does the sheriff.' Now in 1894 by their performances at Washington they practice a policy which fosters no industry so much as it does that of the sheriff, for the sheriffs have broken all previous records in the way of sales in the past year and still getting worse, but we will try to bear with it for awhile and after '96 nothing will be left of the Democratic party but a naked name to remind us of this administration."

J. G. Hartman, of Fairchance, Pa., is among our business men. Mr. H. expects to locate here soon. S. P. Lowdermilk is reported to be on the sick list. Mrs. Sallie Frazee, of Frazee Ridge, died suddenly on the evening of the 10th. She is supposed to have been paralyzed. We note that some Pennsylvania capitalists are coming in our district buying more farms. Messrs. Daniel and Jasper Augustine, of Addison, Pa., are the only cattle buyers this spring. We what has become of our dear old uncle Joe the Democrat. His smiling face has not been on our streets for months. We begin to think he is like the balance of the Democrats. Wait and join us next time, and all will come right.

Our fleecy grown Democrats say they have done nothing to help hard times. If some of them would go back to history and read up the Democratic platform of 1892 and study what they promised us they would go in a hole, wouldn't they?

Rogers' Specific Liniment.
A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgess, Oakland, C. F. White, Hattons: The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry. Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Young Store Co., R. Liston, Selby'sport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Schell.
The quiet little town of Schell has never as yet been heard from through the columns of THE REPUBLICAN, so we thought a few locals would interest the people in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smouse, of Cumberland, were calling on friends a few days last week. Mr. J. W. Gault, of Baltimore, stopped in town last week calling on one of our fairest damsels. Our summer school closed last Tuesday with some very appropriate exercises. The school has been very successfully taught by Miss Lucy Coddington, of Oakland. Miss Dixie Wolf, of this place, has returned from an extended visit with friends and relatives at Parsons, W. Va.

Mr. H. C. Reel, of Bayard, has been in town the past week and has completed the fine residence of B. Sanders. Miss Carrie Wagner, of Pendleton, is spending the summer with her brother, J. W. Wagner. Miss Rosetta Souder, of this place, was a caller on her friend Miss Bertie Fulk, at Bayard last week. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Glenn were calling on friends at Dobbin last Sunday. Mr. Vernon Wolf, of Newburg, arrived in town last week and has resumed his work for the milling company. Messrs. Shriner and Butts, the champion log cutters of West Virginia, arrived in town last week, and are now slaying the timber for Benj. Souder. Messrs. George Daily and George Lee were at Gorman last week for the purpose of organizing a lodge of American Mechanics.

Mr. Anthony Stonebraker is a regular caller on the Maryland side every Sunday.

Mr. William Smouse spent Sunday with his family at Keyser. Mr. James Keener spent Sunday with friends at Thomas.

Mr. W. T. McGinnis, of Keyser, had charge of G. S. Frederick's store in the absence of Mr. Wagner. Mr. D. M. Fortney, of Newburg, has accepted a position with the Manor Manufacturing Co., and is now located at this place. He seems to have some special attraction near the school house.

The young ladies of town gave a very entertaining social one evening last week. There was a close contest for a prize, which was to be awarded to the gentleman doing the best work with the needle. Mr. James Keener secured the prize.

Hoyes.
Warm weather. Messrs. Will and Patrick Hamill and Samuel Ralston were the guests of Wm. Dewitt Sunday evening. Misses Kate Suter and Blanche Ferguson were visiting Miss Mary Wilburn Sunday evening. Quite a number of our young folks attended the love feast at Accident Saturday. They report having a good time. Mr. Cox was the guest of Wm. Callis Sunday. Mrs. Lou Keller, of Romney, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dewitt. Miss Jennie Breuneman is visiting friends and relatives near this place. There will be a picnic at McHenry the fourth of July.

New Concrete for Roads.
A successful application has been made, it appears, of the newly invented road concrete, some time ago described in the papers of Germany, and its usefulness in various directions seems to be assured. Curious enough, shavings and planing mill chips, either of common or fancy woods, and which may be stained before use if desired, are mixed with cheese—or rather, casine—calcined magnesians limestone, glycerine, silicate of soda and a little linseed oil, and this combination of substances is forced by hydraulic pressure into molds, where it is allowed sufficient time to harden. When dry the composition is strong and solid and can be sawed, planed, polished and varnished. Among its various proposed uses are ornamental panels and wall surface coverings, etc. New York Sun.

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ORDER NISI.
Charles J. Bonaparte, Mortgagee, vs. Jane O. Morgan, Mortgagor. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity. No. 10 Equity.

Ordered, this 1st day of May, in the year 1894, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Wm. Reynolds, trustee and attorney of the mortgagee named in the mortgage, and made to Charles J. Bonaparte be nullified and annulled, unless cause therefor to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of June, 1894; and a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 20th day of June, 1894. The report states the amount of sale to be \$529.00.

E. Z. Tower, Clerk Circuit Court. True Copy, Test: E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.
William Reynolds, Assignee of Gilmer S. Hamill, Mortgagee, vs. Martha Cline and Floyd's Churcher husband, Mortgagors. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity. No. 10 Equity.

Ordered, this 1st day of May, in the year 1894, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William Reynolds, assignee of the mortgage, and made to Charles Washington be nullified and annulled, unless cause therefor to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of June, 1894; and a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 20th day of June, 1894. The report states the amount of sale to be \$900.00.

E. Z. Tower, Clerk Circuit Court. True Copy, Test: E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARNOLD, M. D., 151 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.
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THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

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MERCHANT TAILORING.

B. Savage, the Tailor, has returned to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring Establishment, and will be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready made clothing which he will alter to fit and make no charge for the alteration. Give him a merry call and judge for yourself. He will answer in short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully, B. SAVAGE, 304 E. Oak and 21st Street.

Table.

We Pay the Highest Market Price for Wool.

SINGELL BROTHERS, Oakland, Md.



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Jenny kissed me when we met,
Dancing from the chair she sat in,
Time you chief who have to get
Sweet into your list put that in.

"Will you kindly bring in a log, Mrs. Dawson, and then you may go. I shall not require anything more tonight."
"Very well, sir. I'll put the kettle on the hob for you; you may like to have a little something hot later on, and I always think a kettle is such company."

A grunt was the only response to this well-meant offer, as Mrs. Dawson, charwoman and caretaker, went out of the room.

"Confound that woman's incessant chatter; thank goodness I shall be left in peace for the next few hours at least."

The speaker, a cross-looking, hard-favored old man, settled himself to the best of his ability among his pillows, for he was an invalid, but somehow the pillows would not take the curve he wanted, and at last, breathless and exhausted, he sank back and closed his eyes, giving up the attempt. A look of intense weariness came over his thin old face, and I think his worst enemy would have felt some pity for him now, old, ill and alone, with no one to care whether he were alive or dead. His loneliness was indeed pitiable. Presently he turned his head towards the flickering firelight, and had anyone been there to see, they would have noticed something glinting in the old man's eyes suspiciously like tears, but, as I said before, he was alone, so no one brushed those tears away from his eyes, or tried to turn his thoughts into a brighter channel. The fire burnt on fitfully, casting weird shadows on the furniture of the room, handsome old-fashioned furniture, that told you the owner was by no means a poor man. In fact, there was everything in the room that told of wealth, but comfort and homeliness were wanting. The single touch of a loving woman's hand might have worked wonders, but then she also was wanting.

The old-fashioned black ebony clock ticked solemnly, was the only sound that broke the stillness. Occasionally a rattle of old fell with a dull thud into the fender, and then the fire would burn up brightly for a moment or two, bringing the white face and the white hands of the occupant of the bed into high relief against the dark shadows thrown by the heavy morose curtains of the old-fashioned four-poster bedstead. By and by, as the kettle began to sing in a soft and soothing way, the weariness of the face relaxed, as the eyes closed, and the old man fell asleep, and judging from the transformation of his face his dreams must have been happy ones.

"Dandy-boy, be quiet, you naughty little dog, or I'll wake up my poor old gentleman," this with a soft admonishing pat on the head of a remarkably mischievous-looking fox terrier pup. The voice came from the doorway, where stood a quaint little figure. In her arms, cradled up with a good portion of the first white nightgown, was the puppy addressed. Peeping cautiously round, the little figure advanced a few steps into the room, looking all the time at the bed, and clenching at the puppy for confidence, until that long-suffering animal protested with a squeak only to be again gently patted on the head and told to keep quiet. Still fixing her eyes on the bed, the little girl climbed up into the big leather armchair, in front of the fire, and smoothing her nightgown over her knees she deposited the puppy, who first shook himself well on finding he was released, from his previous suffocating position, and then curled himself up with a long drawn out sigh that would have done justice to the most blasé and ancient dog. What a quaint little couple they were, this baby girl and puppy dog.

The former with her little pink toes protruding from under the hem of her nightgown, her curly hair as it caught the light of the fire, glittering with a bright coppery glow, the big mischievous brown eyes looking so serious, and the sweet little mouth and dimpled chin, sat with a most determined expression that gave a curious dignity to the quaint little figure. The puppy dog, on the other hand, with one ear pricked, his head resting forward on his paws, and the eye that was not closed looking sharply round the room, on the lookout for mischief or rats.

After looking steadily at the occupant of the bed for some time, the child murmured to herself: "Poor old man, he's got no jam and no Dandy-boy. When I cut my finger mother gave me jam, and when I had the measles the doctor gave me Dandy-boy, 'cos I was good and took my medicine properly."

The old man turned in his sleep and smiled. Instantly the child slipped down off the chair, upsetting the puppy on the hearth just as he was on the point of going to sleep, and crossing the room on tip-toe she went over to the bedside, and stood there gently smoothing the pillow over and over again with her little hand, uncaring a lullaby almost under her breath, the lullaby that she used to sing to her doll and to Dandy-boy sometimes, when she wanted him to sleep.

The lines in the worn face of the sleeper seemed to have vanished, so tranquil and happy an expression rested on it now.

"It is better, I know he is, so I'll go on smoothing his pillow. Mother said he was a cross-grained old cunardgeon. I wonder what that means?" in questioning voice; getting no answer to her query, however, she went on talking to herself. "I think he looks kind, poor old man. I'm glad I came down. Mother never would let me come, 'cos she said you didn't like children, but you do, 'cos you look kind," this time nodding her head towards him and holding an imaginary conversation with him. "Would you like me to kiss you?" she went on, "just like I kiss father, and like your little girl used to kiss you, 'cos you did have a little girl once, mother told me so, and she died, and then the girl's mother died, too, and now you've got no one to kiss you, so I shall kiss you, and when I say my prayers I shall ask God to tell your little girl that I will love you now; then she will be quite happy when she knows you're not alone." Then softly climbing on to the bed she leaned forward and kissed the sleeper, first on the forehead, then on the lips, then, sliding down again, she went back to the arm-chair, where, in company with Dandy-boy, she curled herself up, and in spite of her resolutions to the contrary, went fast asleep. Gradually the fire died down, until only a faint red glow remained, the kettle no longer boiling, left off singing, and darkness and silence reigned supreme, save for the ticking of the clock on the mantelpiece. By and by there was a movement from the bed, and a hand went groping out in the dark in search of matches. Striking a light, the old man sat up in bed heaving a heavy sigh as he did so. "I might have known it was only a dream," he muttered, half to himself: "how long is this to go on when I try to see my dear ones again?" Then something in the arm-chair caught his eye and made him hold his breath. Could he be dreaming still, or had God been merciful and restored him to his dear ones gone before? It must be, it was his little girl, and holding out his arms towards the sleeping child, the old man burst into tears.

"My God, my God! I thank Thee," he cried out, so loud as to wake the little sleeper, who, starting up out of her sound sleep, called to her father. "It is, it is my Jenny," called out the old man in a frenzy of joy. Instead of being frightened, the child ran over to

him and said: "Are you glad I came and kissed you, old man?" "Kiss the old man again, dearie," and putting her little arms around his neck, she drew his head towards her and kissed him.

"You naughty disobedient child, to come down here like this, with only that thin nightgown on; too; it'll be a wonder if you don't catch your death of cold. Now be off with you, and don't worry the gentleman any more."

"But mummy, dear, you said we were to go to bed together, and he called me to kiss him, and he called me 'this little Jenny.' What did he mean?"

"His little girl was called Jenny, my pet, and I fancy the poor old gentleman thought she had come back to him when he woke up suddenly and saw you. Poor old man, she went on to herself than to the child, "this mind has been giving way this long time past. I shouldn't wonder if it went altogether."

"Mummy, may Dandy-boy and me go and sit with him sometimes if we're good?"

"Yes, my pet, if you're a good girl now and go to bed and get some sleep you shall." With which she tucked up the child in her little cot, and left her to sleep off any ill effects of her long night's vigil.

"Good morning, Mrs. Dawson, and how is my patient this morning?"

"Nicely, sir, thank you, I think," answered Mrs. Dawson. "He really don't seem like the same man; he used always to be grumbling from morning till night. Now he seems quite happy so long as my little girl sits with him now and again. It's a very strange thing," she went on: "he's got the idea that she is the child he lost many years ago. You may have heard, sir, as how his wife and child were drowned on their way home to England from India. Master was in the army, you know, sir, and of course he couldn't leave his young wife and little girl home, and the ship went down. They say master was never the same again; he got so bitter like, wouldn't take any interest in anything, and shut himself up in this lonesome old house, without any servants, saving me and my husband, when to do justice to the place there ought to be a dozen servants at least."

"Poor old fellow," answered the doctor, disregarding the latter part of her speech. "His delusion makes him infinitely happier, and although his mind wanders he is no longer the object of pity he was, for now he tells me that he is perfectly happy and contented since Jenny kissed him."

Very pretty it was to see the child, with a wisdom far beyond her years, playing the part assigned to her by the old man's happy delusion.

DOCTORING DIAMONDS.

Clever Ways in Which Precious Stones Are Falsified to Increase Their Value.

The practice of falsifying precious stones, especially diamonds, in order to make them appear to the inexperienced valuable, is not by any means modern. It can be traced back to the fifteenth century, and to Holland, where diamonds were cut and set in jewelry, and the trade in diamonds and other precious stones, various illegitimate means were devised of imposing upon the purchasing public, and enhancing the apparent value of gems offered for sale. Some of these practices date back hundreds of years, others belong to a modern period, and are almost coincident with comparatively recent discoveries in chemical science.

By dealers and the trade generally, diamonds are separated into various classes, and known by special names. These terms relate mainly to the method in which a gem is cut. Diamonds cut to a point, with more or less facets, are called brilliants; those presenting a flat surface are known as table stones. The term brilliant is properly applied only to a stone cut in a certain form, but in the practice of the trade it is given also to colorless sapphires, rubies, emeralds, Oriental topazes, and a few other gems. All such stones, whether quite colorless, or with a greenish, yellowish, or bluish tinge, are of equal value, provided they reach the standard of brilliancy. In the trade diamonds from India, Brazil, of Africa are generally classed together. The name "Oriental diamond" does not denote that the stone is of eastern origin, but that it is of superior quality, and is a gem of the first order. Diamonds may or may not have been mined in the Brazils, the name only signifying that they are of second quality; while "Cape brilliants" include all less valuable stones. Formerly spurious diamonds were mostly formed from rock crystals, many of the so-called diamonds found in antique snuffboxes, watches, and miniature frames are in reality rock-crystal imitations of real gems.

The value of diamonds and other gems depending mainly upon their brilliancy, the efforts of falsifiers have been chiefly directed towards increasing the brilliancy of the stones. The principal mode of doing this is known as "doubling." It was in use in the seventeenth century, and is a case lately before the law courts in reference to a so-called ruby shows that it is still flourishing. It consists in joining together with cement a portion of a real stone and an imitation so as to make the combination appear one and indivisible. This can be done so deftly that the initiation are sometimes deceived, as the case referred to above goes to show. So long as a combination of this kind remains unexamined, the falsifier discovers it usually by a close examination of the edges; when it is mounted in a ring, bracelet, or other setting recognition is practically impossible. This is the most common form of deceit in the jewelry trade. If some of the jewels are dropped into a dish of very hot water, the cement dissolves, and the component parts fall apart, and the result might astonish the owners. Some surprising discoveries of this kind have been made when the jewels were being examined by a jeweler.

It is to guard against deceptions of this kind that jewelers and dealers in precious stones decline to buy gems in their settings. When the gem is unset it can easily be subjected to ready and infallible test. A stone about which there may be suspicion is dropped into a dish of very hot water. If it is a "doublet," the cement quickly dissolves, and the component parts fall apart, and the result might astonish the owners. Some surprising discoveries of this kind have been made when the jewels were being examined by a jeweler. It is to guard against deceptions of this kind that jewelers and dealers in precious stones decline to buy gems in their settings. When the gem is unset it can easily be subjected to ready and infallible test. A stone about which there may be suspicion is dropped into a dish of very hot water. If it is a "doublet," the cement quickly dissolves, and the component parts fall apart, and the result might astonish the owners. Some surprising discoveries of this kind have been made when the jewels were being examined by a jeweler.

Among the tests used by dealers and jewelers to ascertain not only the reality but the quality of diamonds offered for sale is that of resistance to hardness. Few precious stones are without a nucleus of proved diamonds, graded according to their degree of hardness. All purchases are tested by this scale, and their quality ascertained. A specially constructed microscope is used to distinguish colors in stones. It has been stated that diamonds are seldom bought by the trade after they are mounted. They are generally taken out of the setting for inspection. This is more especially the case if the stones are so mounted that the under portion is hidden. One of the oldest tricks of the trade is to color the bed in which the stone rests as to change the hue of the gem. For instance, a ruby will glow with a deeper and more intense fire if the bottom and sides of the setting wherein it is fixed be colored red. The shade of a stone can be altered or concealed by the skillful use of colors in this way. Naturally this device does not deceive the initiated. A perfect stone is invariably mounted "a jour," or so that every part of it is visible.

The discovery of diamonds in South Africa led indirectly to some clever device by the dealers. Many of the South African diamonds have a straw tint, which has an unfavorable effect on their price, especially as experts believe that it will become more decided the longer the stones are exposed to the air. Some of the more knowing dealers discovered that by subjecting the straw-tinted diamonds to a bath of certain acids the objectionable color was removed and the gems became pure white. A number of diamonds so treated were sold in Paris and Berlin, and brought

higher prices than they would if they had retained their original color. After exposure to the action of the acid for a certain time the original color returns; but by that time they have passed out of the dealers' hands. The fraud was soon found out by the trade, and they now guard against imposition of such a character by means of various tests. Of these, the most generally used are hot water bath and friction. If a dyed stone be left in hot water for a few minutes it resumes its original hue, or if the gem be rubbed sharply on a towel, or even on the coat sleeve, its normal color can be detected. These tests are simple and efficacious, and are in daily use.—Pall Mall Gazette.

CONCERNING CRABS.

An Interesting Chapter on the Habits of the Crustacean.

Crabs can see but cannot hear; crabs can remember and can communicate; crabs are sensitive to any vibration of the ground; crabs are inquisitive; crabs are docile and crabs can smell.

Eight months of constant association with crabs, eight months in which many leisure and lonely hours were occupied in watching and studying crabs, give five men the freedom of a suburban island for that period of time the opportunity to get on friendly, even familiar, relations with the red crabs that infest by millions that strange equatorial coral isle. They were the employees of a phosphate company, and were preparing a road to a new quarry, in which they returned recently from the island. They made the following observations: The crab can see, but he is near-sighted. At a distance of twenty-five feet he can observe a man walking along the beach, but at that distance cannot see distinctly, for he is unable after the manner of a schoolboy to get on friendly, even familiar, relations with the red crabs that infest by millions that strange equatorial coral isle. 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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
 WASHINGTON, June 11, 1891.
 Republican Senators are not making any predictions as to when the final vote will be taken on the tariff bill in the Senate, but they take no stock in the assertion of Senator Harris that the Democrats will force a vote before the close of the present week, not because they doubt Senator Harris' willingness to do so, but because they doubt his ability to keep a quorum on the floor continuously for that purpose. The Republicans have not altered their position. They contend that eight hours a day is sufficiently long for the Senate to sit, and that they are entitled to debate each schedule of the bill as it is taken up. Their willingness to accept the agreement to debate certain schedules under the five minute rule furnished convincing evidence that they have no wish to filibuster; but they do not intend that such important portions of the bill as the wool schedule and the income tax shall be railroaded through without debate. Senator Monahan, of Nebraska, expressed the opinion that it will be nearer a month than a week from this time when the final vote is taken.

Senator Brice made one of the most remarkable statements ever published by a Senator when he said: "Whatever you may hear about discussion, I can tell you, that there will be forty-three votes for the bill, whatever there is in it. Senator Jones may make modifications, but whatever he finally decides upon will be voted for by forty-three Senators." In other words, if Senator Brice knows what he is talking about, forty-three Senators have agreed to sink their own individuality and principles and to vote for whatever Senator Jones tells them. Never before has the majority of the Senate delegated such autocratic authority to one man.

There are people who say that Representative "Bill" Springer, of Illinois, has no influence with the administration, but I notice that he has been able to get his son, R. W. Springer, a lifetime position as Chaplain in the army, although the young man, who has been drawing six dollars a day as clerk of the House committee on Banking and Currency while studying for the ministry, was only ordained to preach about two months ago. Mr. Springer may not be able to get places for his constituents, but he manages to provide for his family. Ex-Representative Abner Taylor, of Illinois, is regarded as an authority on political matters in that state. He has just been over the ground and this is the way he sizes up the situation: "It isn't a question of Republican success, but of how large our majority will be. I put the Republican plurality at 50,000 in November, but shall not be surprised if it reaches 100,000. There is no longer the slightest doubt that the legislature will be Republican, and the Democrats may consider themselves lucky if they get as many as five out of the state's twenty-two Congressmen."

Representative Breckinridge, of Kentucky, has shown himself to be the possessor of a skin as thick as that of a rhinoceros, but thick as it is it was penetrated by a direct shot from his Democratic colleagues in the House. He has been boasting of his intention to take charge of the general deficiency appropriation bill when it was ready to be reported to the House, by virtue of his being chairman of the subcommittee which has charge of that bill. As soon as his Democratic colleagues found out that he really meant to do so they lodged a formal protest with chairman Sayers of the Appropriation committee, and the result was that Mr. Sayers informed Breckinridge that he would not be allowed to take charge of the bill, because of the refusal of Democratic members to recognize his leadership in even so small a matter as the management of a bill which usually goes through without any serious opposition. If Breckinridge were not entirely without the sense of shame he would resign from Congress and withdraw from his contest for re-nomination.

The Democrats of the House are more susceptible to the influence of public opinion than the Senators; they have to stand up for renomination and reelection this year, and they are hearing from their constituents. Consequently they are opposed to the sugar trust schedule of the tariff bill, and many of them are outstaged in their determination to defeat it even if it be necessary to defeat the bill to do so.

The Senate investigation committee is wasting more time over a continuation witness—a member of the New York firm of stock brokers through which the Democratic Senators are supposed to have done their sugar speculating. He refuses to tell the name of Senatorial customers or to produce his books, and the committee will ask that his case be certified to the Grand Jury, which has not yet indicted the newspaper correspondents.

Deer Park.

To those contemplating a trip to the mountains in search of health and pleasure, Deer Park on the crest of the Allegheny Mountains 3,000 feet above the sea level, offers such varied attractions as a delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth, winding roads through the mountains and valleys, and the most picturesque scenery in the Allegheny range. The hotel is equipped with all adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure and comfort of its guests.

The surrounding grounds, as well as the hotel, are lighted with electricity. Six miles distant on the same mountain summit is Oakland, the twin resort of Deer Park, and equally as well equipped for the entertainment and accommodations of its patrons. Both hotels are upon the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, have the advantage of its splendid Vestibule Limited Express trains from the East and West. Season excursion tickets, good for return passage until October 31st, will be placed on sale at greatly reduced rates at all principal ticket offices throughout the country. One way tickets reading from St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Chicago, and any point on the B. & O. system to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York, or vice versa, are good to stop off at either Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park or Oakland, and the time limit will be extended by agents at either resort upon application, to cover the period of the holder's visit.

The season at these popular resorts commences June 23rd. For full information as to hotel rates, rooms, etc., address George B. DeShields, Manager, Deer Park, or Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon that part of Military Lot No. 1899, lying on the south side of the B. & O. R. R. at Altamont, and owned by the undersigned. All persons so caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

Mrs. MARGARET E. MCCHONIE.
 H. McCORMIE, Agent.

Property for Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot at east end of Oak street, Oakland, Md. This is a desirable property, and will be sold on reasonable terms. Good well and all necessary outbuildings attached. Call on or address,
 THOMAS SANSFIELD,
 Oakland, Md.

Notice.

If you want fresh bread free of alum and white corn meal get it at B. Frieze's, next door to postoffice. He has been in Oakland for more than nine years and all his bread is stamped with his name on top of the loaf. See that you get the above. It will not cramp you after eating.

Notice.

To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to
 MICHAEL W. DURST,
 Grantsville, Md.

Land for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 4 1/2 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to
 E. H. SINCELL,
 Oakland, Md.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, at the suit of Thomas A. Nettikin against Adam S. Sell, the same being No. 7, do hereby certify that on the 10th day of April, 1891, the undersigned Sheriff did seize and take in execution the following described property of the said Adam S. Sell, to wit:—One two horse wagon, horse eleven years old, one saddle horse, one cow eight years old, one spotted cow seven years old, one bull calf, one heifer, and the following described parcel of land situated about six miles north of Oakland in Garrett county, to wit:—That part of a tract of land called "Good Hope," containing one hundred and twenty-six and a half acres, which is described in a deed from E. H. Nettikin and wife, dated the 27th of April, 1882, and duly recorded in Liber B. 7, p. 10, folio 36, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said parcel of land will be sold subject to a mortgage due E. H. Nettikin, which is described in a deed from E. H. Nettikin and wife, dated the 27th of April, 1882, and duly recorded in Liber B. 7, p. 10, folio 36, above described near the public road leading from Oakland to Sang Run, the said Sheriff will offer at public auction to the highest bidder on
 Saturday, the 23rd day of June, 1894,
 at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, to satisfy the foregoing execution and costs.
 Terms of sale cash on the day of sale.
 CHARLES WEGMAN,
 Sheriff of Garrett County.

Estate of Caroline E. Bell, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of said County, both claimed from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CAROLINE E. BELL, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are hereby notified to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereon legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of December next; they may otherwise be barred by the expiration of said term of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of May, 1891.

ARTHUR TOWNSEND, Adm'r.

Oakland, Md.

Proposals for Building a School House.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., May 31, 1891.

The Board of School Commissioners of Garrett county will receive sealed proposals, up to the 21st day of June, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the erection of a school house in the town of Oakland, according to the plans and specifications to be seen in the office of said board. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the board,
 W. H. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritic Scatches, Sore Nipples and Itch. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured. It is a safe and all other treatment had failed. 35 cents per box.

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As a position, it is a good one. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. You can make money from the start. Failure is not a possibility with our workers. Every hour you labor you can only make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make money every day that can be made in three days at an ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,

Box 880,
 PORTLAND, MAINE.

"THE REST"

FOR SALE!

The valuable property situated in the town of Oakland, known as

"THE REST,"

is now offered for sale. This property has a reputation and is valuable to anyone wishing to engage in keeping a Summer Resort. For particulars apply to
 D. P. MILLER,
 Cumberland, Md.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills

are good for sick headache, constipation, piles, bilious colic, fever and ague, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, flatulency, indigestion, female complaints, liver troubles, biliousness, and general debility. They will positively cure all disorders of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and softens the gums, controls the nervous system, and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no strong drugs and gives immediate relief. 25 cents a bottle and 50 cents a box.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup

destroys worms, which are not only bad in themselves, but which induce and aggravate other diseases. Laughlin's Worm Syrup is purely vegetable, perfectly effective and does not cost more than 25 cents a bottle.

Most all druggists have these three medicines. If yours hasn't, send the money to us and we will deliver them to you.

JOHN C. McLEAN & SON, Wheeling, W. Va.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Chip-Block. Back motion of carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed going to stand still while backing great saving in power and waste. Write for circular and prices furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shovelers, etc. Address this paper.

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mchfrs., YORK, PA.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
 D. E. OFFUTT, President.
 G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
 S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.
 Prompt attention to collections, etc.

SALVATION OIL

TRADE MARK
 KILLS ALL PAIN 25c A BOTTLE
 Dr. Bell's Cough Syrup cough for 25c.

Ripans Tablets cure jaundice.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS.

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding.

Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only \$2.00 per square foot. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

Gum Elastic Paint only costs per gallon in barrels, or \$4.00 for gallon tins. Color dark red. Some leaks in shingles, iron roofs, and lasts for years. Will stop once on receipt of orders. TRY IT. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
 23 39 & 41 W. Broadway, New York.

DR. THEEL 1317 Arch St. PHILADELPHIA.

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FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

neerly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 14 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well tilled.

For further particulars apply or write to
 DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
 Accident, Md.

W. F. KING,

Carriage, Sign and House Painter.

OAKLAND, MD.

Fine carriage work a specialty.

Shop on Liberty Street.
 Orders left with A. D. Naylor will receive prompt attention.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.

\$5.00 \$4.00 \$3.50 \$2.50 \$2.25 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50 \$1.25 \$1.00 \$0.75 \$0.50 \$0.25

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS., SOLD BY D. E. OFFUTT, OAKLAND, AND Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

W. L. Douglas

\$3 SHOE THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best material, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less price, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.

Catalogue free upon application. Address,
 W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass., sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.
 No. 7—Daily..... 2:44 A. M.
 No. 3—Daily..... 7:31 A. M.
 No. 11—Daily except Sun..... 11:28 A. M.
 No. 12—Daily except Mon..... 1:28 P. M.
 No. 13—Accommodation daily..... 3:21 P. M.
 No. 1—Daily..... 8:28 P. M.

GOING EAST.
 No. 2—Daily..... 3:51 A. M.
 No. 8—Daily..... 7:10 A. M.
 No. 11—Accommodation daily..... 10:10 A. M.
 No. 46—Daily except Monday..... 3:58 P. M.
 No. 72—Accommodation daily..... 5:21 P. M.
 No. 4—Daily..... 9:24 P. M.

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 Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
 E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

Poor Printing Pays. Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

King of all Bicycles. The Monarch. Superior Material and Scientific Workmanship. Light Weight and Rigidity. Every Machine fully warranted. 5 Styles. Highest Honors at the World's Columbian Exposition. Send two-cent stamp for our 24-page Catalogue—A work of Art. Monarch Cycle Company, Lake and Halsted Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/2 acre each, or as a whole. For full particulars call on or address
 NILES LIZZIE RIVZARD,
 Elkins, W. Va.

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Causes and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our OFFICE is opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patents in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee does not till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with full particulars in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
 C. A. SNOW & CO.,
 U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain, fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. 2-lyr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

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The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. D. ELMER WOLF, Prin. Hagerstown, Md.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamental trees which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing sky rakes," "Wonderful Whippers," etc., etc., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices. Headquarters for Strawberry Plants. C. T. SWEET.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

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WALL PAPER

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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 188 10 6

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J. H. HAMIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

Office on Alder Street. Particular attention given to conveying investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated. 161-lyr.

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Physicians and Surgeons.

FROSTBURG, MD.

Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

See date of visit to Oakland in local columns. 2-204

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Mayers Building.

Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

Office hours, 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 8:30 p. m.

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder street.

Residence at Central Hotel.

DR. D. O. MCKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county, Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 4-22 6m

E. J. FRANTZ,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

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JONAS C. BEACHY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Will sell Real or Personal Estate. Residence and post office address, BITTINGER, MD. 5-lyr.

ANDREW J. HARNE, AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property. Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Oak street, Head Road, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1894

NUMBER 15.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

It will be a glorious Fourth. Prepare for the celebration of the Fourth of July. Big stock of 4th of July goods at Cheap John's. Something fine at Malette's: Fresh cakes and crackers. For A No. 1 fresh fruits and vegetables, go to W. H. Malette. Seeds by ounce, pound, pint and peck at H. E. Felty's Grocery. Mr. Doyle Burton, of Wilson, was an Oakland visitor Friday. A choice line of fine candles just received at the Oakland Pharmacy. Mr. Samuel Lawton was at Terra Alta Monday evening on business. Cheap John's is the only place in town to see a full stock of toys, etc. Ice cold soda and mineral waters of all kinds at the Oakland Pharmacy. 13-3t. Mr. Wm. T. White, of Terra Alta, was in the city a day or two last week. Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday and yesterday. If thirty-two is the freezing point what is the squeezing point? Two in the shade. Cheap John has a car load of wagons for children. Come and see for yourself. Thomas Hay Rakes and Champion mowing machines for sale by J. M. Davis & Son. Ex-Sheriff E. N. Casteel and little daughter, of Hoyes, were in Oakland Tuesday. Mr. John Edmonds, of Deer Park, was here last Friday and paid this office a visit. Mr. Thomas J. Moyer, of Uniontown, Pa., was here yesterday with Mr. Jonas Frazee. Mr. John Shartzler was on a business trip to Accident and Friendsville last and this week. Senator and Mrs. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident, were in Oakland last Thursday with friends. Miss Jennie Johnson returned from a visit of two weeks to friends at Hagerstown Tuesday night. Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives and friends. D. L. Conneway has for sale chop, bran, middlings, etc., at the lowest prices. Give him a call. We have on stock a car load of Ochilla guano and Silvergray for buckwheat. J. M. Davis & Son. The Mayers building on Second street has been repainted, which adds very much to its appearance. Mr. Joseph Lashorn, of Deer Park, was here yesterday on business and paid his respects to this office. State Lecturer Graham Dukehart, Esq., of Baltimore, was in Oakland Thursday and Friday of last week. Mr. Charles Deffenbaugh, a Cumberland typo, was in Oakland Tuesday shaking hands with his many friends. There are 40,000 women cyclists in the United States. New York and New England claim half that number. Mrs. U. G. Palmer and mother, of Hutton, were the guests of friends in Oakland Thursday of last week. Rev. Ernest R. McCauley was at Aurora last Wednesday attending the Sunday school convention held there. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Riley and son, of Kearney, Md., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Newman on Sunday. All members of Garrett Lodge, K. of P., are requested to meet at their hall Wednesday morning, July 4th, at ten o'clock sharp. It behooves our people to decorate their houses on the Fourth. Every citizen of the town should have "Old Glory" floating in the breeze from the house top.

S. T. Davis, Esq., whose riding gallery is now located at Elkins, W. Va., spent a day or two in Oakland this week.

Rev. Dr. W. J. McKnight will preach in the Garrett Memorial church Sunday morning, June 24th, 1894, at 11 o'clock.

Miss Carrie Colandean has returned to Oakland from Wheeling in which city she has been attending school for several months past.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Knight, of Accident, were the guests of Judge and Mrs. Patrick Hamill in Oakland Tuesday and Wednesday.

L. M. Davis & Son have on hand a few two-seated spring wagons and single buggies, and a first-class horse grain drill at reduced prices.

A lot of mixed paints for sale at the Oakland Pharmacy very reasonable. Give us a call when you are ready to do some painting. 13-3t

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Mr. E. P. Anderson is ill at his home in Newburg, W. Va. We wish for his speedy recovery and return to Oakland.

Mr. Homer Ravenscroft, of Kingwood, who was employed here for a number of weeks by Mr. Joseph Helbig, returned to his home last Thursday evening.

Hon. Geo. W. Wilson, of Wilson, was here Friday last to consult with his physician, Dr. J. Lee McComas. Mr. Wilson's health has not been very good this spring.

Mr. W. H. Trickett, of Deer Park, who recently moved there from Cranesville, W. Va., was in the city last Friday and ordered this paper sent to his address.

Brighten the appearance of your cottage by using a few gallons of ready mixed paint which you can buy at the Oakland Pharmacy very cheap. Guaranteed the best quality. 13-3t

I have taken the agency for the Frederick steam laundry. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. J. Ed. Miller, Oakland, Md.

Mr. Jacob S. Myers went to the Half-Way House on the old national pike, Saturday morning, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Thos. B. Layman over Sunday. He returned to Oakland Monday morning.

Thos. Carr the veteran railroader has gone to Baltimore to have his eyes treated by a specialist. Everyone sincerely hopes that "Uncle Tommy" will be benefited.—Morningtown Dominion.

Prof. Little, the eye specialist of Cumberland, will be at Dr. H. W. McComas' office June 25 and 26. Eyes examined free. Glasses properly adjusted to suit your eyes. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Misses Sallie Casteel and Alice DeBerry, who attended the West Virginia Female Seminary at Buckhannon the past winter and spring, returned to their homes near town last Thursday morning.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The Medical Society of the State of West Virginia will convene in annual session at Berkeley Springs, W. Va., July 10, 1894. Dr. J. Lee McComas is a Fellow of this society and may attend its sessions.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Keller and children, of Romney, W. Va., who were on a visit to the family of County Treasurer E. E. Sollars and family near town for several days last week, returned home Thursday.

Prof. Charles D. Smith, who was on a visit to his parents in Baltimore for three or four weeks, returned to Oakland Thursday evening of last week. He will open the Normal school here on next Monday.

FOR RENT—Furnished, the very desirable Summer Hotel known as "The Rest," at Oakland, Garrett county, Md.; terms liberal. Apply to CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, 216 St. Paul street, Baltimore. 22-6t

A. B. Gouder, of the Oakland bar, entertained a number of his friends at dinner on Thursday. Among those present were Father Mattingly, of St. Peter's Roman Catholic church; D. E. Offutt, F. Thayer, G. S. Hamill and Thomas J. Peddicord.

Mr. John Shank, a native Marylander, who has been residing in San Francisco for several years past, arrived in Oakland last Friday morning and went to Accident Saturday to visit the family of Mr. Aaron Borer, and to attend the wedding of Miss Dwyer.

Hon. Jere Wilson, of Washington, who spent two or three days last week at his beautiful summer place near town, departed for New York Friday night where he embarked on a vessel Saturday morning for London, England. He will also visit Paris for a week and return to Oakland in about thirty days.

A picnic and dance will be given at Melchery in McLane's grove on July 4. Music will be furnished by the Accident bands and the DeWitt string band. Nothing but temperance drinks allowed on the grounds. Bring your basket and stay all day. By order of COMMITTEE.

Regular services will be conducted in St. Mark's church, Oakland, Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours by the pastor, Rev. Ernest R. McCauley. Christian Endeavor meeting will be held in the Sunday school room at 7 o'clock p. m. the same evening, to which all the young people of Oakland are earnestly invited.

Sometime ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and they all speak highly of it. SIMON GOLDBAUM, San Louis Rey, Cal. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Quarterly meeting services will be held at St. Paul's M. E. church next Saturday and Sunday. The quarterly conference will be held at 2 p. m. on Saturday. Preaching at 7.45 Saturday evening. Sunday services as follows: Sermon at 10.30 a. m., followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper; love feast at 2.30 p. m.; song service and sermon in the evening.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at your own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

The majority of the striking miners in the George's Creek region have gone to work at the old price of forty cents per ton. The Fourth Regiment has gone back to Baltimore and everything is quiet. It is expected that by Monday evening mine in the region will be working to its full capacity. On Monday Gov. Frank Brown visited the camp of the soldier boys and accompanied the Fourth home.

The Sunday School convention of Glade circuit will be held at Pleasant Valley U. B. Church June 30, 1894. There will be speaking by the best talent to be secured, with singing. Refreshments of all kinds on the ground by committee. Come one, come all and enjoy a pleasant day. Two miles south of Mountain Lake Park. A beautiful grove and grounds. D. R. WAGNER, Pastor.

Garthright has just received the largest and cheapest line of goods ever brought to Garrett county and is selling them at panic prices. The bottom is out of muslins and prints; 25c. satens at 13 cents; lace curtains at 40 cents per pair or 124 cents per yard; 75 cent shirts at 45 cents; 8 cent muslins at 64. Come one and all and be convinced. Still taking choice butter and other kinds of produce at highest market prices.

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he had obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this prescription a trial and

like Mr. Scriven you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

A member of the Pay army, whose name we were unable to ascertain, but who claimed his home at St. Louis, addressed a large crowd of our citizens at the Central Hotel corner Tuesday evening of this week. In his remarks he hauled both the great parties over the coals, paid the wealthy his compliments and by his argument endeavored to show that the only hope of the country's regaining its prosperity was to pass the bills which Gen. Coxey had presented to Congress. He was a very fluent speaker and held his audience well. A collection amounting to two or three dollars was taken up by the speaker's lieutenants.

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I gave them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my house work. Mrs. W. L. DUNAGAN, Ban-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

For Sale Cheap. The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre. FRED. A. THAYER.

Office in Felty Building opposite postoffice. Married. FELTY-GROVE. On Wednesday of this week at Martinsburg, W. Va., Mr. Henry E. Felty, of Oakland, and Miss Laura Grove, of Martinsburg. May a long life and prosperous one attend them is the wish of THE REPUBLICAN.

WHETSKILL-BOYER. Accident English Lutheran church was packed last Sunday night to witness the marriage of Mr. Geo. P. Whetskill, of Grafton, W. Va., and Miss Lillie V. Boyer, eldest daughter of our worthy citizen, Mr. Aaron Boyer. The wedding march was played by Miss Virgie Hinebaugh, and the wedding ceremony was pronounced by Rev. Geo. Royer, making the two man and wife. The attendants were Mr. D. D. Boyer, Miss Carrie M. Boyer, Miss Sarah Crist and Mr. W. T. McMillan. Immediately after the ceremony was concluded the young people were driven to the home of the bride where a reception was tendered them. Mr. and Mrs. Whetskill bade us good bye on Monday morning and started for Grafton, where they will make their future home. May long life and prosperity attend them.

Accident Normal. The outlook for a good school is very encouraging. The citizens are in full sympathy with the school and will do all they can to further its interests. Excellent boarding will be furnished at very low rates. Accident can take care of a hundred students. They are now supporting a good literary society and a lively interest is manifested. I know of no place in the county that has kept a literary society alive during school vacation. This work will be taken up by the Normal and carried right along. We will do all we can to make the school a success. R. R. SANBORN.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla. A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetine and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuppet Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbysport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

Uppas Tablets relieve nausea.

THE RAMBLER.

He Touches Upon Subjects of More or Less Interest to Our Readers.

To the Editor of the Republican: The question whether journalism can be made a branch of college study has been a moot one for a good many years, and there have been several ill-digested schemes for such a course experimented with. Renewed attention has been called to it by the University of Pennsylvania. That journalism was not one of the learned professions when it began, it is impossible to deny. Journalism is a modern invention. The clergyman, the doctor, the lawyer—theirs have been immemorially learned professions; but there was no journalism two hundred years ago, and indeed a century ago the newspaper was in its infancy. The growth of the newspaper essentially belongs to the nineteenth century, and its development is the result of the age of steam and the swiftly following age of electricity.

The other day—Thursday of last week—I picked up a copy of the *Mountain Democrat* and was scanning its pages simply because I had nothing else to do. In one of the local columns I noticed an article calling attention to the out of the proposed new school house to be erected in Oakland, and cut to be found on another page. In vain I looked down one column and up another and at last gave up finding the alleged cut. I went home to my family in a state of mind equal to Mr. Cleveland's "innocuous desecrude," and my wife, noticing it, wanted to know the wherefore. I enlightened her. The result was the cut was found; but oh, the position! Dear reader, do you understand? If not, get a copy of said paper.

The multiplication of telephone and electric light wires in Oakland within the past two years has been something marvelous and should the increase continue as fast within the next few years the streets will take on a metropolitan aspect. Telephone connection with the several towns lying within a radius of ten or fifteen miles of Oakland is a great convenience to our citizens and I hope before long to see a line stretched from here to the lower end of the county. It would be a paying investment for some one.

The glorious Fourth is drawing near and the success which crowned the efforts of our people last year should be an inducement for them to exert every endeavor to make this the Fourth in the history of the town. From what I have learned the committees are all at work and doing good service. Keep the ball rolling and a big crowd will be here on that day to celebrate with us.

From what I have been able to ascertain open war has been declared between some of the people of Terra Alta and Oakland. It is generally credited that Terra Alta was the aggressor. Both towns have had their innings and my advice is to drop the matter now. Enmity stirred up between two neighboring towns can but injure them both, but barring the injury that is bound to accrue what good will come of it? The matter, if not dropped immediately will in the course of time wind up in the police court. Drop it!

The sudden change in the weather has made a great many people unwell, I among them, and I feel that to make this letter longer would be imposing upon you and your readers, so I will stop. THE RAMBLER.

Notice to Trespassers. All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by farming of pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, fishing, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the fullest extent of the law. M. M. ARMSTRONG. CHAS. A. WILT, Agent, 9th Westernport, Md.

A Trip to the Park. By request the editor preached at Mountain Lake Park, last Sunday a. m. He, with Mrs. Thompson, went to the Park Saturday p. m. and were met by Rev. L. A. Rudisill, who took them to his cheery little cottage where they were delightfully entertained. After sup-

per, Mr. Rudisill took them with Mrs. Rudisill and "Baby Ruth" on a drive. We would say that this happy little girl in the matter of age takes precedence of the other "Baby Ruth."

The improvements that are being made under the superintendence of Mr. Rudisill are very suggestive of the great prosperity of the Park. The auditorium is enlarged to about double its former seating capacity. The electric lights make the grounds look almost like fairyland. The new cottages are nearly ready for occupancy. We met many pleasant acquaintances. Mr. W. H. Gilbert, of Piedmont, was there to spend the Sabbath. It is feared that Miss Addie Sherman, who is really very ill at Grace Cottage, will not recover. Many who have been led to Christ through her efforts and those of her friend, Miss Jennie Smith, will sympathize with them both in this affliction.—Keyser Echo.

Mount Zion. The weather has been very hot and dry and in consequence the crops are suffering.

Hon. G. W. Biocher is preparing to build a new barn.

Among those who attended the children's meeting we noticed Mr. Jacob S. Myers, clerk to the County Commissioners.

Mr. John Bancroft, Jr., of New Germany, was the guest of Mr. Peter Pope last Sunday.

Mr. R. F. Layman made a trip to New Germany last Sunday evening with one of the fair sex.

The young people in this vicinity are taking a great deal of interest in the singing class, which we are pleased to note.

Photographs. Having run a gallery in the city the past winter I have returned and am now running my Oakland gallery, and as my predecessor closed cutting prices I will open with reduced prices for one month: \$1.50 per dozen for full-length figures and other styles in proportion. I guarantee satisfaction and challenge comparison with the best work turned out by Loar & Co. Give me a call. 15-3t. G. H. PRITCHARD.

A Card. I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Felty Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and any others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care. Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar. FRED. A. THAYER.

A NEW STORE. I HAVE A FULL LINE OF Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veiling, Fancy Goods and Notions. Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices. BUTTER AND EGGS taken in exchange for goods. MARY SPINDLER, ACCIDENT, MD.

Why Pay More When You Can Get Them For Less? Look at These Prices: 20 lbs. granulated sugar, \$1.00; all package coffee, 21 cts.; Mocha and Java coffee, 31 cts.; good green or black tea, 21 cts.; Baker's chocolate, 40 cts. per pound; Baker's cocoa, 15 cts.; Van Houten's cocoa, 10 cts.; California prunes 12 cts.; evaporated peaches, 15 cts.; 4 lbs. choice raisins, 25 cts.; 5 lbs. choice currants, 25 cts.; Lenox soap, 4 cents per bar; 2 cans choice pie peaches, 25 cts.; 3 cans choice table peaches, 31 cts.; 4 cans corn, 25 cts.; 3 cans beans, 25 cts.; 3 cans tomatoes, 25 cts.; early June peas, 11 cts. per can; French peas, 20 cts. per can; fine baking powder, 31 cts. per pound, guaranteed to be as good as Royal.

We Can Save You Money on Anything in Our Line. We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price. We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest line ever in the city. Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage to call again.

W. H. MALETTE, Oakland, Md.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

SWEDISH AS DRINKERS.

A System for the Regulation of the Sale and Use of Drink.

It is the element of gain in the saloon business which makes it so persistent, which causes it to enter politics in order that it may protect and perpetuate itself. Remove the element of profit from the saloon business, render it merely self-supporting, and you have dealt the saloon its death-blow. Men will not continue in an occupation which pays no profit. They can not afford to. Hence the great attention which is given by temperance people everywhere to the system in vogue in Sweden for the regulation of the liquor traffic—a system which removes the element of profit, as far as possible, and which destroys all the social features of the saloon. It is the Gothenburg system, so called, and the town wherein it was first tried, and the result of years of trial vindicates its right to be considered as a distinct advance toward a final solution of the drinking problem.

The temperance people of Sweden early recognized that to legislate the saloon out of existence was impossible. That it was deemed practicable that laws could be devised to fit conditions as they were, and that the enforcement of legal provisions would prove a remedy for most of the ills flowing from intemperance. Laws were enacted. They provided for a strict control of the manufacture of spirits. Next, they gave to every community the right of selling liquor, either to licensed dealers or to a company who would have a monopoly of the business. That law was passed in 1875 as a measure of relief from the evil of intemperance, which appeared to be spread all over Sweden in a way that appalled those interested in the uplifting of the people.

These reforms had a gigantic task on their hands, for the governmental reports showed that Sweden had become the land of drunkards. No fewer than 33,422 stills were in operation as late as the 50's, or one still to each 100 inhabitants, and the annual per capita consumption of liquor was 2 1/2 quarts, or double that of any nation at the present time. The Swedes were the heaviest drinkers in the world when their first liquor law was passed. The chief feature of reform in this law—granting a monopoly of the business to an approved company—was not given a trial for ten years, however, and the many evils inherent in the system were delayed till, in 1895, a company was organized among the citizens of Gothenburg. This company petitioned for a "concession of all the retail liquor-licenses in the town, pledging themselves to conduct the business without further profit to themselves than a reasonable return on the capital invested and to devote the surplus to the welfare of the laboring classes."

Despite the most violent opposition, the petition was granted. And its issue was the redemption of not only Sweden but Norway as well. City after city adopted the plan. It produced a complete revolution in the liquor traffic. In ten years the number of saloons in all Sweden was reduced one-fourth. And in Norway, where the system was given a trial, the showing was equally triumphant, for since 1871 till the last census the number of saloons was reduced from 501 to 237, or one saloon for each 591 inhabitants. At the same time the per capita consumption of distilled spirits fell off till today the Swedes who are ranked as the heaviest drinkers among civilized nations, have dropped down to ninth place.

The system which in a few years has accomplished this result aims directly at the discouragement of drinking. Fixed salaries are paid those who liquor but no profit is given to the agents who sell them. Only one drink in three hours is allowed the same purchaser. And habitual drinkers, or those under the influence of liquor, are not served at all. The net earnings are divided between the state and municipal treasury, after a certain percentage is paid the agricultural society. We should be glad to have a fair trial given by some state of this country to this method, whereby it has proved possible in Sweden to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

ALCOHOL IN THE SYSTEM.

Chronic Illnesses Brought on by the Use of Liquor.

The immediate effect of a moderate amount of alcohol is a feeling of increased vigor. Ideas are increased in quickness, but lose in concentration. The system soon demands the stimulant more frequently. Abstinence is followed by suffering. The hand loses its steadiness, the brain its clearness. Insensibility add to the drain on nervous force, and the patient instinctively resorts for relief to the poison which is the direct cause of his condition. In time these symptoms become intensified, and evidence of chronic degenerations manifest themselves, scarcely an organ in the body is exempt. Alcohol in the stomach retards digestion by paralyzing terminal nerves, and by a chemical action on the pepsin of the gastric juice produces changes in the secretions of the liver, and vitiates the processes throughout the whole alimentary tract, by causing a perverted action of the sympathetic nervous system. Partially digested food passing from the stomach to the intestines becomes subjected to abnormal fermentations. As a result, poisonous products designated by modern chemists as ptomaines and leucamines are formed. Consequently these products are absorbed into the system and are auto-poisoning results. The lungs and skin undertake to assist in relieving the system of effete material, as shown by the peculiarly disagreeable odor of breath and perspiration persisting for days after cessation from the use of alcohol. These patients will be found to suffer from chronic catarrh of most of the mucous membranes, notably the stomach, and chronic liver and kidney

changes leading to cirrhosis and Bright's disease. Degeneration and resultant weakening of the walls of blood-vessels predispose to rupture (usually in the brain), producing apoplexy.—Dr. E. F. Arnold in North American Review.

WORSE THAN WASTED.

The Large Amount of Money Squandered in England on Useless Stimulants.

According to the Statist, even six glasses of wine daily (divided between a family of two or three persons) means £18 5s. a year, and six glasses of spirits means £24 6s. 8d. a year. And as for the poor it is perfectly appalling to think that as I know by experience in lairs of the utmost squalor, where the parents are always begging and the children always starving, they manage to find money enough, somehow, to keep themselves constantly muddled with two-penny ale! Socialists, laborers, and plump their wives and children into abject irretrievable misery because they will not—will not, until at last they can not—resist the tyranny of a brutal and self-created appetite.

The stream of horrible profits which drains the poor into the enormous reservoir of the drink trade is a stream swollen by untold misery to the innocent, and a stream which everywhere leaves the slime of its overflow over devastated areas of society. But, apart from drunkenness, and all its ruinous incursions upon the well-being of our country, the amount of hopeless waste caused by the drinking habits of our poorer population, is the main cause of the pauperism and demoralization with which for so many weary years the best men have struggled in vain.

If there were no other and deeper grounds for temperance efforts, they would be amply justified by the immense prosperity which the working classes might achieve for themselves if they would divert into the channels of useful trade the vast mass of wealth amounting, according to some calculations, to £500,000,000 a year—which they spend on an article of consumption which is not a food, but a needless stimulant; and which even in measures that are deemed moderate, is to large multitudes of men a source not of strength, but of weakness, not of health, but of widespread anguish and disease.—Contemporary Review.

PERSONAL RIGHTS.

A Shallow Excuse Raised in Defense of Drunkenness.

The drunkard insists on destroying himself, his family, his property, and his neighbors. He has no right to be a nuisance to himself, his family, his neighbors, and the public. Society endures this, and the plea of personal liberty is raised when his conduct is questioned. Science indicates that such conduct is insane. That the drunkard has no right to any liberty that brings pain to himself, his family, his neighbors, and the public. He has no right to be a source of suffering and loss to any community. That he has no right to marry and entail on the next generation weakened vitality, diseased tendencies, and incapacities to live normal lives.

No man has a right to destroy his reason by drink, to become diseased by drink, to destroy his moral sense and conception of right and wrong.

The higher laws of duty demand that such conduct be repressed by depriving the victim of liberty which he has no right to enjoy.—Journal of Inebriety.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

Even a brewer one hundred years ago wrote: "Through drink there are half a million homes to which happiness never comes."

An English syndicate is reported to have agreed to pay fifty million lire annually to Italy for the monopoly of its traffic in alcohol.

The statement was recently made in the German reichstag that there are eleven thousand persons in Germany who are suffering with delirium tremens.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat calls attention to the significant statement of a specialist, Kauff Ebling, that all forms of insanity, from melancholia to inebriety, are caused by alcoholism.

Reference to the matter of taking the pledge, John B. Gough once said: "If the pledge had been offered me when I was a boy in Sabbath-school, I should have been spared those seven dreadful years."

The Army Temperance association of India is reported to have enrolled 100,000 members of the entire British army in that country, thus proving that it is quite possible for Europeans to live in India without alcoholic stimulants.

Postmaster-General Bissell, announces his intention not to appoint as postmasters any persons engaged directly or indirectly in the liquor business. He says he does this because convinced that any man who is directly or indirectly interested in the liquor business is in a measure unfitted by his occupation for the discharge of all the duties of the postal service.

Remarking the offspring of habitual drunkards, says Dr. Paul Garner, of Paris, who has made a special study of children of the shams. "There is a law in the very nature of these young wretches that the psychologist sees clearly and notes with apprehension—the absence of affectionate emotions, and where they did not become lunatics they show insensibility and pitilessness."

How liquor brings all classes to the same low plane is shown by Mr. G. R. Sims, the novelist, who found within a short interval of time, in a single saloon lodging-house in London, two officers of the army and navy, a physician, a clergyman, two university men (one of whom had kept a pack of hounds, and succeeded to a large fortune), a master of a college and fellow of the royal society, and fellow of the royal academy, and others from similarly good stations in life, all of whom had been brought to the last stage of degradation and poverty through drunkenness.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Switzerland yields cheese, butter, condensed milk, clocks and watches. —He can never speak well who knows not how to hold his peace.—Plutarch.

—The sexes were made for each other, and only in the wise and loving union of the two is the fullness of health and duty and happiness to be expected.—W. Hall.

—Customer—"Is this a hair tonic that you know well or?" Clerk—"Well, I should think so. It's been on the shelves here for the last ten years without ever being disturbed."—Inter Ocean.

—In Pervandom. —Sculptor—"I should think you would like a marble bust of your husband." Mrs. P.—"I think not; the three-nights-a-week kind is enough for me."—Detroit Free Press.

—Of the presidents of the United States eight have been of Welsh descent—John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, William Henry Harrison, James A. Garfield, Benjamin Harrison and John Quincy Adams.

—The patents applied for in Washington last year numbered 40,000. The total number of patents outstanding on January 1 was 545,000. The receipts of the patent office were \$1,500,000, and the expenses \$150,000 less. New York stands first in the number of patents applied for.

—The Hydrographic office has issued a report concerning wrecks and derelicts. It is estimated that the average period of drift is thirty days, but notice is called to the case of the three-masted schooner, *Fannie E. Woolston*, abandoned October 15, 1891, and last seen on February 29, 1894, a period of 830 days, during which she drifted 7,025 miles, the longest track of the kind on record.

—Catherine de Medici, widow of Henry II., ruled France with absolute power for many years during the reign of her son, Francis II., and Charles IX. It was under her auspices that the massacre of St. Bartholomew was planned and executed. In her last days she perceived the evil consequences of her policy in regard both to the people and the nobility, and advised a change.

—One of the most famous widows of antiquity was Agrippina, the wife of Germanicus. During the lifetime of her husband she attended him in all his campaigns and shared his dangers. Suspecting that her husband had been poisoned, she had his corpse removed to a desert island, and was herself soon after strangled with such indignity by the Romans that she was driven to despair and starved herself to death.

—An old Scotch lady who had no relish for modern church music was expressing her dislike to the singing of any hymn when her son, a young man, who was a neighborly neighbor, said: "Why, that is a very old hymn!" David sang that anthem to Saul. To this the old lady replied: "Well, well! I too for the first time understand why Saul threw his javelin at David when he had sung for him!"—Presbyterian.

—Lady Huntington, the illustrious patron of the Methodists, was a widow of forty-five years. She lived to be 90 years old, and retained the vigor of middle life almost to the end. Her benevolences were innumerable, and she founded a number of churches and societies. She died in 1842, and was buried in the cemetery of the Methodist church. She was a devoted wife and mother, and her life was a model of domestic virtue.

—Some one who understands human nature has written the following: "Mother—I wish you would rattle your keys over my head once a day, when I've got a sprain in my wrist, or the rheumatism in my back, or growing pains in my right leg, or an'—an'—an' toothache." Mother—"After you have rattle the leaves into a pile, you may set it on fire and jump over it. I've got a sprain in my wrist, or the rheumatism in my back, or growing pains in my right leg, or an'—an'—an' toothache." Mother—"After you have rattle the leaves into a pile, you may set it on fire and jump over it."

—The Cadillac (Pa.) Gas and Water Company recently asked for an injunction restraining the Cadillac Traction Company from laying its tracks above the water main because of electrocution. The case was argued in the court, and Judge Saffer said, as it is an important case that involves millions of dollars worth of property throughout the country, it must be fully investigated. The case was continued so that the railway company may take testimony.

—English collars have somewhat lost popularity in New York. It is not that English collars are too heavy for summer wear, and added that buyers sometimes complained that such collars shrunk in the washing.

—Some unpleasant appearing statistics have just been issued by the French government. Explanations of the figures may come later to tone down the evil impression, or explain it away. In 1885 about 37,000 bottles of absinthe were retailed in France; in 1892 over 126,000 bottles were similarly sold, and there has been a marked increase in the consumption of all other alcoholic drinks the republic. Between 1881 and 1883 the average annual number of condemnations by the law courts was 86,000; in 1885 it had risen to 137,000. Increase of population had little to do with the increase of figures, for in recent years the excess of births over deaths in the country had varied from 10,000 to nearly 40,000 a year.

ROBIN OF WHITE PETTICOATS.

The reign of white petticoats predicts for several months, approaches slowly. The lifted dress coat skirt still shows the dainty silk and lace trimmed petticoats in a more bewildering variety than ever. For wear under white and delicately tinted lawns, mousseline de soie, and other gauzy materials nothing is so satisfactory as an impalpable, yet nipped gown of it, and except under gingham gowns of the palest variety the muslin or cambric petticoat has no sphere.—Chicago Tribune.

IDENTIFICATION CARDS.

The Way to Avoid an Unpleasant Hospital Experience.

It is an unusually careful woman who provides herself with any means of identification when she takes her walks abroad. The popular impression in the feminine mind seems to be that when a woman is run over by a cable car or faints in a crowded store or succumbs to heart disease on the street some heavenly knowledge will come to her rescuers as to her identity. She relies on chance to spare her family hours of agony, or may be days of uncertainty, as to her whereabouts and condition. In her pocketbook may generally be found samples.

Of course, therefore, women who are two or three cards with the names and addresses of recently moved friends, a sentimental clipping or two, a recipe for a face lotion and the like, but nothing to give a man or woman who picks her up in a swoon the slightest idea of her own name or address.

Of course, these women whose embroidered handkerchiefs and underwear give their initials, whose monograms adorn their umbrella handles and whose cuff buttons are also a means of identification, but these are comparatively few, and initials are not a substitute for full names and address. If Miss A. L. D. is picked up unconscious in the street or suffers in a railway accident, her family does not know of her plight until their own searching or the newspapers bring them the information. But Miss Annie Louise Dobbs, of the Lebanon, New York City, is found injured, or unconscious, it is a comparatively easy matter for the ambulance doctor to see that her family is informed at once of her state. If Miss Annie Louise Dobbs, furthermore, a line about her some further, a "Notify L. R. Dobbs, Boston, Trumpeter," the task is made doubly easy and the delay lessened.

These are careful fathers and mothers who have imposed upon the ambitious young women of their families, who live and study in a distant city, a lesson to be learned by all young women without full means of identification. A card with the young woman's name and New York address and her father's address constitutes the usual identification certificate. But cards have been taken to be mislaid. For the benefit of young women who have the reprehensible habit of not knowing what they have done with their belongings, a stationary identification card is necessary. One young woman has had made a broad silver bracelet, on which her name and address are engraved. This is not an ornament for the young woman adorns her wrist, and consequently, she clasp it above her elbow. She is happy in the thought that the railroad disaster or the swoon will not find her unprepared.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE MASS OF JUPITER.

Facts and Theories Concerning the Huge but Distant Planet.

Taking the earth's mean distance from the sun at 92,796,350 miles, as given by Harkness, the mean distance of Jupiter from the sun will be 482,463,750 miles. The eccentricity of its elliptical orbit being 0.01825, its distance from the sun at perihelion is 479,567,500 miles, and at aphelion 505,360,000 miles. Between its greatest and least distances, therefore, there is a difference of 25,792,500 miles, or about one-half the earth's mean distance from the sun. The inclination of Jupiter's orbit to the plane of the ecliptic being only 1 degree, 18 minutes 41 seconds—or less than that of any of the other planets, with the exception of Uranus—the planet never departs much from the ecliptic, and hence it was called by the ancients the "ecliptic planet." Its period of revolution round the sun is 11 years, 314.8 days.

The inclination of its axis of rotation being nearly at right angles to the plane of its orbit, there are practically no seasons in this distant world. As the attraction of Jupiter's enormous mass would render the materials near its center of much greater density than those near its surface, the latter must be considerably lighter than water and may possibly be in the gaseous state.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Good Advertisement.

The gentleman from Boston was stopping with a farmer landlord, and a new guest arriving, he was much impressed by the conversation of the Bostonian. Later he was talking with the landlord, who was not anything like so languid as the guest.

"By the way," he said, "that gentleman has an extensive vocabulary hasn't he?"

The landlord was greatly pleased. "Well," he responded, "you'd ought to see it when he first come, 'twasn't nothing to speak of; he's only been boardin' with me two weeks, and he's had to let his valise out four times."—Detroit Free Press.

—Were we to take as much pains to be what we ought to be as we do to disguise what we really are, we might live like ourselves without being at the mercy of those who disguise whatever is beneath.

A LESSON FROM TOLSTOI.

One of the Great Russian Humanitarian's Popular Tales.

In playing children found in a ravine something of the size of a hen's egg, with a little hollow running along the middle of it, and looking like a grain.

This was noticed by a traveler, who bought it from the children for five copecks.

He took it over to the capital and sold it to the czar as a curiosity. In a moment the wise men and gave orders to find out what the thing is—an egg or a grain.

The wise men thought and thought over it and were unable to give an answer.

The object was lying on the window sill, when a hen flew into the room and began to peck at it and pecked through it a hole that proved to everybody that it was a grain.

The wise men came then to the czar and told him that the thing was a grain of rye.

The czar was astounded and he ordered the wise men to find out where and when this grain was thriving. The wise men thought and thought over it, looked over the books, and could not find any elucidation.

They returned to the czar and said: "We cannot give any answer. In our books we cannot find anything about it. We must ask the mouzhiks (peasants). Perhaps somebody has heard from their forefathers where and when such grain was thriving."

The czar sent for and ordered to be brought before him every old man of the mouzhiks.

An elderly mouzhik was found and brought before the czar.

There came an old mouzhik, shriveled and toothless, stepping in with difficulty on two crutches.

The czar showed him the grain, but the old man is already without sight, and only somehow could he examine it by the touch of his fingers.

The czar questioned him: "Dost thou not know, little grandfather, where was such grain thriving? Hast thou not sowed thyself such grain on the fields? Or hast thou not brought during thy lifetime somewhere such grain?"

The old man is deaf, and with extreme difficulty he could hear the question, and also with extreme difficulty comprehend it.

Then he answers: "No, on my fields I have never sowed such grain, never sowed and never brought it."

"When we bought our rye it was always small grained. But I must ask my father, perhaps he has heard where such grain was thriving."

So the czar sent for the old man's father to be brought before him. The father of the old man was found and brought before the czar. He was an elderly man, walking with one crutch.

The czar showed him the grain. The old man saw with his own eyes and examined it thoroughly.

Then the czar said to him: "Dost thou not know, little old man, where such grain was thriving? Hast thou not sowed thyself such grain, or perhaps, hast thou not brought somewhere such grain?"

Though the old man was a little hard of hearing, he heard better than his son, and he answered: "On my fields I have never sown nor moved such grain, and also I have never brought it, because in my time money was not established. Everybody subsisted on his own bread, and in need we shared it each with another. I do not know where such grain was thriving, though our rye was of large grain and better yielding than this of the present time. I have never seen one of this size. I heard from my father that in his time crops were large grained, better and better yielding in thrashing. He must be questioned."

The czar sent for the father of this old man, and the grandfather of the old man was found and brought before the czar.

This old man appeared before the czar without crutches, walking easily, his eyes serene, hearing well, and speaking distinctly and intelligibly.

The czar showed the grain to the grandfather.

The old fellow looked at it, turned it over, and said: "It is a long time since I have seen this older-time grain." He bit a small piece off it, chewed it a little, and said: "Itself is it."

"Tell me, little grandfather, where and when this grain was thriving? Hast thou not sowed on thy field such grain? Or hast thou not brought in thine age such grain from the people?" And the old man answered:

"Such grain was thriving everywhere in my time. With this grain I was fed myself and I have fed others with it. This is the grain that I have sowed, moved and threshed."

"Tell me, then," said the czar, "little grandfather, hast thou bought somewhere this grain, or hast thou sowed it on thine own field?"

The old man said: "In my time," said he, "none could ever think of such a sin as to sell and buy bread, and of money there was no idea; everybody had plenty of bread."

Then said the czar: "Tell me, little grandfather, where hast thou sowed this grain and where was thy field?" And the grandfather answered: "My field was God's earth. Wherever we plowed there was a field. The earth was free. Nobody called it 'mine earth.' Mine was called only the labor."

"Tell me, then," said the czar, "two more things,—firstly, why was *thou* thriving such grain, and it is not thriving nowadays? and, secondly, another thing, why thy grandson walked with two crutches, and thou canst here walking easily, and thou hast serene eyes and strong teeth, and thy speech is intelligent and affable. Why? Tell me why, little grandfather, those two things exist now." And the old man said: "These two things exist now because people have ceased to live on their own labor and began to lust after some one else's labor. In the olden times we lived to please God. We had our own and we were not greedy of the gain of our neighbor."—From the Russian.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Risk Pudding.—Heat dry, stale bread in the oven until hard, then roll fine and soak in milk until swollen, afterwards adding sugar and a couple of well-beaten eggs, a pinch of salt and baking. Chopped sweet apples are an addition. Eat with milk or cream and sugar.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Baked Codfish.—Scald the fish; shred it very fine. Boil some potatoes; while hot put in a large lump of butter; mash them thoroughly, mix potatoes and fish together, and beat to a cream with a wooden spoon. Put the mixture into a pudding dish, butter the top and bake until nicely browned. Use one-third more potatoes than fish.—Boston Budget.

—Pickled Cherries.—Put cherries into a jar and pour over them as much hot vinegar and sugar as will cover them. To each gallon of vinegar allow four pounds of sugar. It should be boiled, skimmed, and while hot poured over the fruit. Let stand a week; pour off the vinegar and boil as before; pour hot over the cherries a second time. As soon as cold, seed closely.—House-keeper.

—Baked Salmon.—As soon as the salmon is caught, open it and cut out the spinal column. Wash it in clean water and dry on a clean towel. Rub the fish on the meat side with table-spoonful of sugar, and on both sides with some fine salt. Place it with some dill in a large clean stone jar, and turn it daily for two or three days, when it is ready to eat, either as it is or broiled. Dill always improves the taste of salmon.—Harper's Bazar.

—Citron Cakes.—One pound of powdered sugar, one pound of sifted flour mixed with one teaspoonful of baking powder, six whole eggs (or the yolks from the preceding recipe, with two eggs mixed with a little milk, will do as well), four ounces each of citron and orange peel cut in small pieces. In a bowl add the other ingredients and bake in small cakes on buttered pans. Perhaps it may be necessary to add a little flour.—Good Housekeeping.

—Wilted Lettuce.—Place in a vegetable dish, lettuce that has been very carefully picked and washed, each leaf by itself, to remove all insects. Cut across the dish several times, and sprinkle with salt. Fry a slice of fat ham until brown; remove meat; heat the grease until very hot; add one cup of good vinegar, and pour it boiling hot over the lettuce. Be certain to have the fat so hot that when the vinegar is poured in it will boil immediately. Add half cup or a cup of vinegar, according to the strength of vinegar and quantity of lettuce.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Celery Soup.—Cook two small heads of celery (from which the green leaves have been removed) for forty minutes in a quart of water in which has been chicken or beef or veal in which it has been boiled. Boil a pint of milk, half an onion and a sprig of parsley together. Mix two even tablespoonfuls of flour with four tablespoonfuls of cold milk and add to boiling milk; cook ten minutes. Mash celery in water in which it has been cooked and stir into boiling milk; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Strain and serve at once. A cupful of cream added just after the soup is put into the tureen is a great improvement.—Farm and Fireside.

BRILLIANT COLORS.

Beauties That Meet the Eye on Approaching the Bermudas.

The attention of the traveler is at first attracted by the colors of the waters as he approaches land, and in the innumerable bays and inner sounds. The blue reminds him of the Mediterranean, where the Mediterranean is at its best, but among the islands the blue changes to emerald as vivid as the sapphire, to Tyrian purple, to a blending of purple and maroon in the shallow bays, while if he looks across any wide stretch of it there is an iridescent appearance, a shimmering of shifting colors like changing silk. Only the colors seem more solid, and one doubts whether they are sky reflections, and not solid colors of the bottom seen through the transparent water. For the water at a great depth is absolutely transparent. On the eastern coast of Sicily, below Taormina, are seen just such wonderful colors. Along the shore, just such sparkling blue in the sun, and there it is associated with ages of romance and adventure, with suggestions of treasure wrecked along the coast in the galleys of Phoenician and Greek voyagers. It is here difficult to believe that these brilliant colors are inherent in the water, and the fancy is quickened by some of the fish that sport in these halcyon seas. One of these is the angel fish, flat and oval in form, of coralline blue, with two long streamers edged with yellow, apparently one of the happiest, as he is one of the most graceful, of all marine inhabitants. Another is the parrot fish, a larger animal, so called from his colors of green and brown, who moves about vigorously with his long fins, that imitate in their motion the stroke and recovery of the Yale boat crew. His head is brown, his back is vivid green in shining scales, and his tail is brown again, with fine shadings of green. He knows that he is one of the handsomest of swimming things.—Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

Muskats as Household Pets.

Mrs. Sarah Howard, of Houlton, has two muskats—a couple of muskats that came up the drain into her cellar and thence even got into her kitchen. They have now got so tame that they eat out of the cat's saucer and show no fear of that individual, who on her part does not deign to notice them, though her kittens sometimes cuff the rats. One day they got straw and pieces of the broom and made a nest under the cupboard. They will come close to one's chair and snuff one's hand when reached down to them. When thrust milk they sit beside the saucer, thrust both paws into the milk, and then lap it from their paws, sometimes taking a half hour to consume a small saucer of milk.—Leviathan Journal.

The Republican.

Published daily, except on Sundays and holidays.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year in advance, by mail, \$5.00
Six months in advance, by mail, \$3.00
Three months in advance, by mail, \$1.50
Single copies, 10 cents each.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, for space of ten nonpareil lines, one dollar; each additional insertion after first, 50 cents; per square of ten nonpareil lines, 50 cents; for each additional insertion after first, 25 cents; for each additional insertion after first, 12 cents; for each additional insertion after first, 6 cents; for each additional insertion after first, 3 cents; for each additional insertion after first, 1 cent.

REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be accepted, if made payable to the order of the publisher.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1894.

Shall the Republic do its own work? is the title of the famous speech of Hon. J. P. Jones, U. S. S. of Nevada, which has just been re-assigned by the American Protective Tariff League. The speech makes a pamphlet of 96 pages, and is of great value. Send stamps to cover cost of printing. Address W. F. Wakeman, General Secretary, No. 135 West Twenty-third Street, New York.

A well conducted business men's association, board of trade, improvement club, or any organization under any other name, having for its object the forwarding of the interests of the place in which it is located, is a great factor in pushing the claims of the town to the front and making it boom. Every town has a large amount of latent enterprise lying dormant, awaiting the opportunity for exercise. There are also many desirable business and manufacturing enterprises seeking locations which would be warmly welcomed and substantially encouraged if some medium were provided through which the citizens and those seeking investment could confer and negotiate. The phenomenal progress of all the "magic cities" of the south and west is mainly due to the efforts of these organizations.

Let us have a well supported business men's association, composed of wide awake, go ahead, progressive citizens, who will make known to the world the inducements our town offers for the location of manufacturing industries and other enterprises which will employ labor, make business for our merchants and furnish a home market for the product of our farms. The time is now ripe for this movement. A great change is being wrought in manufacturing circles. The exigencies of competition and the conflicts with the question of transportation and other economic questions have convinced owners of manufacturing plants that it will be good business policy to establish themselves in communities convenient to the raw materials in the smaller cities and towns, where real estate is cheap and expenses low.

Experience shows that in industries situated remote from the congested population of large cities strikes, lockouts and other troubles are infrequent, and that the relations of employer and employees are much more pleasant. Under our interstate commerce laws the advantages that great railroad centers once had over less favored localities have been overcome, and this inducement will no longer draw manufacturing plants to those places, and the locality where the raw material can be procured cheaply and quickly will be the ideal location for the future manufacturer.

These industries will in the coming years be located somewhere. Shall we have our share of them? It remains with our readers to decide.

Signs of the Times.

All the signs are of a pending political revolution the like of which has scarcely been seen since the war. Every election held within the past year points to the same result. The chief states voting last fall were Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York and New Jersey. The last two went strongly Republican. Ohio gave 80,000 majority and Pennsylvania 138,000. Of the states voting this spring, Rhode

Island has given an unprecedented 65-year majority. Pennsylvania gave Grow for Congress at large 180,000, and now Oregon, which for the last eight years has had a Democratic governor, goes Republican by 15,000. In special congressional elections in New York City, Democratic majorities of from 7,000 to 11,000 were wiped out, and in Illinois a judicial district of twelve counties, all of which but one went Democratic in 1892 with a combined majority of 7,000, this week held an election for supreme judge in which every county but one went Republican, with a total majority of 4,000, a change of 11,000.

All these straws tell but one story. The people are disgusted with the blundering incompetency of the Democratic party. Independent and conservative Democrats who have had faith in the ability of their party, to rule the country if once it were given control of all departments of the government, confess to disappointment and chagrin at the spectacle presented by this 53rd Congress and at the turmoil and business disaster with which it has filled the land. It is stated on good authority that one year of this administration has cost the nation more than the civil war. The expenses of the army and navy from 1861-65 were about \$3,500,000,000, and the payments for pensions have been a little over \$1,500,000,000 or a total of \$5,000,000,000 as the cost of the war. In a recent issue, Bradstreet's, a non-political publication, gave the figures for the volume of trade of the whole nation for nine months in 1892 and 1893 and for January, 1894, which show that in these ten months the loss to the country's business exceeds the total cost of war and all pensions up to date.

This is a startling comment. It is no wonder Democrats are everywhere voting to rebuke their party. With such a record as that they feel they cannot afford to be Democrats. Their party is proving itself a national nuisance. They find it has failed to grow up with the country. It undertakes to govern this nation on the same narrow policy that characterized it forty years ago. And herein it is merely proving anew that its chief use is as a party of opposition and obstruction. It serves as a brake and check to the party of progress when the latter's policy displeased its own members, a sort of rallying point for that general body of voters who frequently ally themselves with the "opposition" in order to register a protest. This is not a mere partisan view. It is simply history, the cold statements of a truth which Democrats themselves in large numbers are now declaring.

Secretary Morton's Food Charts.
Secretary J. Sterling Morton is a valuable man to have in office in times like these, when tariff reformers, by their tinkering with the industrial life of the nation, have got the business interests of the country into the prone condition in which they are to-day. He realizes that many men are out of employment; that many more are working fewer hours; that others are living on reduced incomes. This makes economy necessary, and herein lies the value of a man like Mr. Morton at the head of the Interior Department.

He has made a study of the best method of getting the most nutriment out of different sorts of food. He has reduced beefsteak and mutton chops and pork and beans to their relative food values, and his office is hung with charts in which these edibles are represented by colored lines of different lengths. It would be impossible in a short article like this to do justice to Mr. Morton's colored lines and tabulated deductions, but the government is about to issue a pamphlet giving the information in detail, and in such plain terms that she who runs the kitchen can read and understand.

One of the things Mr. Morton's pamphlet will explain is that the workingman of the United States is very extravagant and wastes a great deal of money in food that he might save by a careful study of his diet. This fact, it is claimed, demonstrates the usefulness and value of these investigations which Secretary Morton says is but the beginning of a campaign of education for the people. He proposes to require the experimental stations of the Agricultural Department to

assist in the prosecution of this work, and will probably establish food laboratories. He will show that roundsteak and chuck are the most nutritious, and beside providing sustenance in larger quantities than the deceptive tenderloin, they give the teeth exercise which is good for them, and keep the jawbone from becoming rusty at the hinges.

It is always desirable to know how to obtain the best results from anything, and food is no exception to this rule. At the present time the study of this problem is more necessary than it has been in many years in the United States. Secretary Morton no doubt feels it incumbent upon him to instruct the people how to subsist on a tariff reform basis in tariff reform times, but the people as a body will much prefer to see the return of the days of tenderloin steak.

Sunday School Workers' Convention

A Sunday school workers convention was held at Mountain Lake Park, June 15-17. The 17th session was held on the evening of the 15th. The Rev. Mr. McCauley, the energetic pastor of the Lutheran Church, was elected president. He is an excellent and enthusiastic presiding officer. J. A. Enlow was elected secretary. Supt. Rudisill delivered the address of welcome. Responses were made by John Shartzer, Esq., of Oakland; Rev. Geo. Bishoff, of Johnstown, and Rev. McCauley. The session was a delightful one. About a dozen workers were present from Oakland.

Saturday morning very interesting papers and addresses were had. The discussions were participated in by Rev. C. T. Weede, of Keyser; Mrs. Townsend, of Zanesville, O.; Rev. Geo. Bishoff, Rev. McCauley, Miss Jennie Smith and others.

In the afternoon Rev. C. T. Weede and Rev. McCauley presented strong papers on Sunday school work, which were discussed by Rev. G. W. Kepler, of Oakland, and others.

At night Squire Hinebaugh, of Oakland, spoke on the importance of temperance lessons in the Sunday school. Remarks were made by Capt. Hayden, Mr. Clune, Capt. Sumner and Supt. Rudisill.

Sabbath morning Supt. Rudisill preached from the text "Be Zealous." Rev. 3:19. The convention was a success. Delegates were present from a number of schools. The Methodist choir furnished the music.

Grantsville Normal Class, July 2, 1894.

The Grantsville Normal Class will open Monday, July 2, 1894. The reason it has been postponed is the instructor, principal of one of the high schools of Baltimore county, Md., will not be exempted from the duties of his present position until June 29, 1894. The studies to be taught will include 1st and 2nd grade work. The pupils can take all or part of the studies. During the term talks will be given on the following subjects: School Government, School Methods, School management, my first and last days of school and also on the Art and Science of Teaching and Theory and Practice. These talks will follow after certain words and terms have been explained. These talks are free to all interested in education.

Attention will be given to those studies that the student will need in practical life, especially book-keeping, business forms and correspondence, arithmetic, also Frank's method of map drawing and the studying of geography and history, taking all three as one.

Your instructor will be in touch with your work, knowing by experience what it is to obtain an education with poverty holding you check, and the difficulties attending rural teaching. He will be glad to get acquainted with you all.

Terms: First grade \$6; 2nd, \$5; special branches in first grade, \$6; second, \$5. As harvest will be on hand anyone wishing to enter after harvest will be charged in proportion to the time he enters. If possible be on hand at the opening of the class. Communications invited. The school will continue during July and August.

Address, AMOS R. FRANK, Elio, Md.

Public School Distribution.

The Comptroller of the Treasury has made the quarterly distribution of the public school tax to white and colored schools in the several counties and the city of Baltimore. The distributions to Allegany and Garrett counties are as follows: Allegany, white schools, \$7,366.08; colored schools, \$329.38. Garrett, white schools, \$2,498.52; colored schools, \$44.32. The distribution to the entire state, total \$162,234.93 white schools, and \$49,500 colored schools.

LADIES
Feeding a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S HON HITTERS.
It is pleasant cure for Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuritis.

GRAND CELEBRATION

OF

THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY

At OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

A Day of Rare Sport and Pleasure 'Mid Cool Breezes and Quiet Shade.

The magnificent success attending last year's Columbian Fourth has induced Oakland's people to offer greater attractions for the enjoyment of their guests this year.

6 Superb Brass Bands! 6

Fifer's Cornet Band of Keyser, W. Va., 21 Pieces.
Friendsville Cornet Band, 14 Pieces.
Smith's Military Band of Oakland, Md., 17 Pieces.
Accident Cornet Band, 14 Pieces.
First Regiment Band of Clarksburg, W. Va., 32 Pieces.
Junior Accident Cornet Band, 14 Pieces.

An Immense Street Parade!

PARTICIPATED IN BY

Five Divisions Uniform Rank K. of P.
500 Members Jr. O. U. A. M.
500 Members Ancient Order Hibernians.
Lodges of Odd Fellows, Catholic Benevolent Legion, Red Men, Knights of Pythias, Railroad Trainmen, Military Companies, Etc.

GRAND TRADES DISPLAY!

BICYCLE + PARADE.

A Troupe of Cowboys and Band of Indians.

10 FUNNY CLOWNS.

Goddess of Liberty Surrounded by 44 Beautiful Girls Representing the States of the Union.

A Band of Pioneers with their Ox Carts, Illustrating the Early Modes of Transportation.

RACES! RACES!
A Game of Base Ball.
DANCING! DANCING!

The Orator of the Day will be the Hon. EDWARD STAKE, of Hagerstown.

BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF MAGNIFICENT FIREWORKS IN THE EVENING.

Reduced Rates on the B. & O. R. R. from Martinsburg, Fairmont, Clarksburg and all Intermediate Points.

Come to Oakland on the Fourth!

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, June 18, 1894.
It might be difficult to say whether the sugar trust, Democratic Senator or the free trade, Republican Senator, is the more honest, but the sugar schedule is no longer, thanks to a robust expression of public opinion by the newspapers of the country, confined to the House. A movement is now on foot to modify the sugar schedule before the formal vote is taken on it in the Senate. If it were not for absolute pledges which Democratic Senators have made there would be no doubt of the success of the movement. Still the disquiet of some of them is so marked that they may repudiate their pledges, preferring to offend the sugar trust rather than to lose the respect of thousands of their constituents.

The work opened with much uncertainty concerning the tariff bill. Senator Harris expected to have disposed of the sugar schedule by the middle of last week, but it is still undetermined, although it will be finished early this week, unless the three to fifteen percent duty is put upon it. It is expected that the debate on the income tax will occupy nearly of a week, and it is not yet certain that it will be reached this week. So there is little probability that the final vote will be reached before the first of July.

That "where there are more ways to kill a dog than hangers" is proven by the manner in which Mr. Cleveland is trying to make Congress obey his request, not to enter upon any financial legislation at this session. The bill providing for a currency commission, which shall spend six months in investigating the subject before submitting its recommendations to Congress, is Mr. Cleveland's scheme to prevent action upon any financial bill, and the administration influence is being used to get it favorably reported from the House committee on Banking and Currency.

If Mr. Till, the man who gave the first information (for which he received several thousand dollars in cash) that the Carnegie Companies were not properly carrying out their contracts with the government for the making of armor plate for war vessels, is not one of the greatest liars of the age the Carnegie companies, instead of being fined a few thousand dollars, by Mr. Cleveland, should have been made to refund every dollar received for botched work and to have forfeited their contracts. Still has been here for several days testifying in the investigation that is being conducted by the House Naval committee. The most of his testimony can be verified, as he specifies every piece of bad armor that was delivered to the government, and as it can all be got at and examined and probably will be in course of time. The odd part about the business is that Mr. Cleveland knew all about this man's testimony when he set aside the decision of Secretary Herbert in this matter and himself made one very much more favorable to Carnegie, who evidently knew whose interest he was serving when he publicly endorsed the Wilson tariff bill in its original form, before going to Europe for an indefinite stay.

The explanation given is no longer monopolized by Democratic Senators. Representative Richardson, of Tenn., had a very bad case of it when, in reply to the charge of a local paper that he had been using his position as a member of the House committee on the District of Columbia to speculate in real estate, he explained by saying that he had bought some real estate on speculation, which he sold to a real estate agent, without knowing that it was purchased for a street railway company which had a bill before the D. C. committee, and that it was a mere coincidence that he (Mr. Richardson) happens as a member of that committee to report a bill favorably to the House, which that railroad company was very anxious to have passed, just four days after the sale of that real estate. Such coincidences are dangerous to public men.

The last Democratic Senator to make an explanation was Ransom, of North Carolina, who confessed, after the facts had been ascertained by newspaper men, that his son, who is his committee clerk, had been speculating in sugar trust stock. It is not probable that Mr. Ransom would have ever said anything about it if the Senate investigating committee had not in deference to a general public demand examined every Senator at present in Washington, going alphabetically through the list. Senator Quay surprised nearly every body when he testified that he had been speculating in sugar stock, that he had a perfect right to do so, and would whenever he felt so inclined. The greatest interest is felt in the testimony of Senator Gorman, who is still absent and reported to be sick. It may be that Senator Gorman will join the other Democratic Senators who helped him fix up the

sugar schedule in denying everything, but there is reason to believe that he could tell some very sensational things in connection with this business if so disposed. But it is hardly probable that he will be so disposed when his testimony is taken.

Dear Park.
To those contemplating a trip to the mountains in search of health and pleasure, Deer Park on the crest of the Allegheny Mountains 3,000 feet above the sea level, offers such varied attractions as delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth, winding roads through the mountains and valleys, and the most picturesque scenery in the Allegheny range. The hotel is equipped with all adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure and comfort of its guests.

The surrounding grounds, as well as the hotel, are lighted with electricity. Six miles distant on the same mountain summit is Oakland, the twin resort of Deer Park, and equally as well equipped for the entertainment and accommodations of its patrons. Both hotels are upon the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, have the advantages of its splendid Vestibled Limited Express trains from the East and West. Season excursion tickets, good for return passage until October 31st, will be placed on sale at greatly reduced rates at all principal ticket offices throughout the country. One way tickets reading from St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Chicago, and any point on the B. & O. system to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York, or vice versa, are good to stop off at either Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park or Oakland, and the time limit will be extended by agents at either resort upon application, to cover the period of the holder's visit.

The season at these popular resorts commences June 23rd. For full information as to hotel rates, rooms, etc., address George D. DeShields, Manager, Deer Park, or Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland. 14-2.

Notice to Trespassers.
All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon that part of Military Lot No. 1899, lying on the south side of the B. & O. R. R. at Altamont, and owned by the undersigned. All persons so caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

Mrs. Margaret E. McCORMIE, H. McCORMIE, Agent.

Property for Sale.
The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot at east end of Oak street, Oakland, Md. This is a desirable property, and will be sold on reasonable terms. Good well and all necessary outbuildings attached. Call on or address, THOMAS SARGENT, 13-14 Oakland, Md.

Notice.
If you want fresh bread free of alum and white corn meal get it at B. Frieze's, next door to postoffice. He has been in Oakland for more than nine years and all his bread is stamped with his name on top of the loaf. See that you get the above. It will not cramp you after eating. 13-14

Notice.
To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to MICHAEL W. DEIST, 7-201 Grantsville, Md.

Land for Sale.
The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 4 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to E. H. SINCELL, Oakland, Md.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Thomas A. Nettikin against Adam S. Sell, the same being No. 7, sheriff did seize and take in execution the following described property of the said Adam S. Sell by a levy upon the same the 18th day of April, 1894, to wit:—one two horse wagon, one white mule fourteen years old, one horse eleven years old, one sorrel mare, and one cow eight years old, one settled cow seven years old, one bull calf, one better, and the following described parcel of land situated about six miles north of Oakland in Garrett County, to wit:—all that part of a tract of land called "Good Hope" containing one hundred and twenty-six and a half acres, which is described in a deed from F. R. Nettikin and wife dated the 27th of April, 1892, and kin and wife dated the 27th of April, 1892, duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 19 fifth for c. c. one of the Land Records of Garrett County. Said parcel of land will be sold subject to a mortgage due F. R. Nettikin, which is recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 19 fifth for c. c. one of the Land Records of Garrett County, above described near the public road leading from Oakland to Swan Run, the said sheriff will offer at public auction to the highest bidder on

Saturday, the 23rd day of June, 1894, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day to wit: the above described execution and contents of sale cash on the day of sale. CHARLES W. GORMAN, Sheriff of Garrett County.

Estate of Caroline E. Bell, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber of Garrett County, both deceased and living, has been appointed administrator of the personal estate of the said Caroline E. Bell, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having a claim against the estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber on or before the 10th day of December next; that any claim not so exhibited will be barred by the said order of the court. Given under my hand this 20th day of May 1894. ABEL TOWNSEND, Admin'r. Oakland, Md.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. Notice is hereby given that any person or persons using the public county roads or paths for the purpose of hauling or moving any logs, heavy machinery or lumber, or any other heavy loads, will be held strictly responsible for any and all damages to said roads and bridges for reason of such use, and supervisors of roads and bridges are notified to report all damages to this office. IRA E. FRIEND, President. J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Itch, Sal. Rheum, Scald Head, Old Ulcers, Sores, Fever Sores, Itch, Rash, Pruritus, Scabies, Sore Throat, and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cures have been cured by its use, and all other treatment had failed. 10 cents per box.

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

at either sex, any age, in any part of the country at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or you can spare moments. As capital is required your own risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try our business. Any one can do the work. It is a new and profitable trade. Failure is not known with our system. Every hour contains money. No one can make a dollar a day who is willing to work only once in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO., Box 280, PORTLAND, MAINE.

"THE REST" FOR + SALE!

The valuable property situated in the town of Oakland, known as "THE REST," is now offered for sale.

This property has a reputation and is valuable to anyone wishing to engage in keeping a Summer Resort. For particulars apply to D. P. MILLER, Cumberland, Md.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills
For all kinds of biliousness, constipation, flatulence, headache, nervousness, indigestion, and all the ailments of the bowels. It is a purely vegetable, perfectly effective and pleasant. 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial
Ladies have the credit of being the best mothers, and the credit of being the best mothers is due to the fact that they use Laughlin's Infant Cordial. It is a purely vegetable, perfectly effective and pleasant. 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup
It destroys worms, which are not only bad in themselves, but which induce and aggravate other diseases. Laughlin's Syrup is purely vegetable, perfectly effective and pleasant. 25 cents a bottle.

JOHN G. MCCLAIN & SON, Wheeling, W. Va.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Felling Tools and Cuts. It is a purely vegetable, perfectly effective and pleasant. 25 cents a box.

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manf'rs, YORK, PA.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

D. E. OPPITT, President. G. S. HAMILL, V. President. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 112

SALVATION OIL
KILLS ALL PAIN 25c A BOTTLE
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you. 25c a bottle. Ripans Tablets cure jaundice.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS, AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc., MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

THE FARQUHAR PATENT VARIETY PATENT SYSTEM

Received the Gold and Silver Medals at the World's Exposition. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., YORK, PENNA.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING

Local Agents Wanted. Gum Elastic Paint only costs 10 cents per gallon in bulk, and 15 cents per gallon in small quantities. It is a purely vegetable, perfectly effective and pleasant. 25 cents a box.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO., 23 39 & 41 W. Broadway, New York.

DR. THEEL 1317 Arch St. PHILADELPHIA. NERVOUS DEBILITY, Kidney and Bladder troubles, SPECIAL DIAGNOSIS, LOST MANHOOD, STRICTURES, etc. 10 days, 20 days, 30 days, 40 days, 50 days, 60 days, 70 days, 80 days, 90 days, 100 days, 110 days, 120 days, 130 days, 140 days, 150 days, 160 days, 170 days, 180 days, 190 days, 200 days, 210 days, 220 days, 230 days, 240 days, 250 days, 260 days, 270 days, 280 days, 290 days, 300 days, 310 days, 320 days, 330 days, 340 days, 350 days, 360 days, 370 days, 380 days, 390 days, 400 days, 410 days, 420 days, 430 days, 440 days, 450 days, 460 days, 470 days, 480 days, 490 days, 500 days, 510 days, 520 days, 530 days, 540 days, 550 days, 560 days, 570 days, 580 days, 590 days, 600 days, 610 days, 620 days, 630 days, 640 days, 650 days, 660 days, 670 days, 680 days, 690 days, 700 days, 710 days, 720 days, 730 days, 740 days, 750 days, 760 days, 770 days, 780 days, 790 days, 800 days, 810 days, 820 days, 830 days, 840 days, 850 days, 860 days, 870 days, 880 days, 890 days, 900 days, 910 days, 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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1894

NUMBER 16.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A choice line of fine candies just received at the Oakland Pharmacy.

Miss Grace Lear is visiting relatives in Grafton.

Low rates for picnic parties. Call and see H. E. Felty.

Mrs. D. M. Loraw, of Crellin, was in the city Friday.

Mr. D. McLane, of McHenry, was in Oakland Monday.

Rev. S. L. Keller, of Carmel, W. Va., was in the city Tuesday.

Hon. Geo. W. Wilson, of Wilson, was an Oakland visitor Monday.

Mr. W. A. Moffett, of Hayes, was in Oakland Tuesday morning.

Cheap John's is the only place in town to see a full stock of toys, etc.

Ice cold soda and mineral waters of all kinds at the Oakland Pharmacy.

Mr. Josiah Moon, of Crellin, was a Saturday morning visitor to Oakland.

Joe Sincell, of Washington, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Mr. Elwood Cooper, of Deer Park, was here for a few hours yesterday.

Prof. S. C. Smith is on a business trip to Accident and Friendsville this week.

Mrs. E. F. Droege and son, of Deer Park, were Oakland visitors yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. Glover, of Terra Alta, was here on Monday for a few hours.

Cheap John has a car load of wagons for children. Come and see for yourself.

Senator Wm. G. Worley, of Kingwood, W. Va., was here a few hours last Friday.

Mrs. P. J. Garrett, of Deer Park, was in Oakland Sunday as the guest of relatives.

Mr. Chas. Porter, of Cumberland, was here Sunday visiting the family of his father.

Thomas Hay Rakes and Champion mowing machines for sale by J. M. Davis & Son.

The picnic advertised to be held at McHenry on July 4th has been indefinitely postponed.

Mr. A. G. Libcomb, of Deer Park, accompanied by his sister, were here Friday last.

Miss Bessie Browning returned from a visit to friends in Cumberland Saturday evening.

Miss Sallie Fairfax, of Kingwood, W. Va., was in the city Monday visiting Mrs. D. I. Totten.

We have on stock a car load of Ochilla guano and Silvergray for buckwheat. J. M. Davis & Son.

D. L. Conaway has for sale chop, bran, middlings, etc., at the lowest prices. Give him a call.

The Mayor and Town Council have advertised for bids to erect a bridge over the run on Third Street.

The wine production of France last year was larger than that of any one of the last fourteen years.

It is estimated that in Japan, out of a population of 33,700,000 people, there are less than 10,000 paupers.

Mr. Benj. F. Reich, a prominent young attorney of the Frederick bar, spent Sunday in Oakland with friends.

Mr. Jacob Feik, of Accident, was here Friday last, week and returned to his home Saturday morning.

Mr. J. C. Thrasher, formerly of Deer Park, but now residing at Hambleton, W. Va., was an Oakland visitor Friday.

Rev. Dr. W. J. McKnight will preach in the Garrett Memorial church Sunday morning, July 1, 1894, at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Fred Wallace, who has been on a visit to his parents at Mill Point, W. Va., returned to Oakland Monday night and assumed the duties of night clerk at the Oakland Hotel.

Messrs. Neal and Hicks Long, of Baltimore, were the guests of the Misses Michael on Oak street several days last week.

Mr. W. F. King has a force of hands at work in the Garrett Memorial church frescoing the walls and varnishing the pews.

Mrs. John E. Wood and family have arrived from Baltimore and are now at Fernleigh Manor, with the genial Colonel.

Mrs. J. H. Riley, who has been visiting her parents near town for several weeks, returned to her home in Elkins yesterday.

Miss Annie Spedden arrived in Oakland Monday night from the south and will remain here during the summer with relatives.

Miss Orley Dunham, who has been on a visit to friends at Morgantown, returned to her home in Oakland Monday evening.

Messrs. John Shartzer and E. J. Fringer have rented the store room in Mr. Dixon's building and put in a line of flour, grain and feed.

J. M. Davis & Son have on hand a few two seater spring wagons and single buggies, and a first-class shoe grain drill at reduced prices.

A lot of mixed paints for sale at the Oakland Pharmacy very reasonable. Give us a call when you are ready to do some painting. 13-3t

Mr. O. B. Barnard, of Bloomington, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday. He was accompanied by Mr. Cramer, also of Bloomington.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Rev. Ernest R. McCauley will preach in St. Mark's church Sunday at 10:30 a. m.; Corinth Sunday afternoon at 3; Deer Park Sunday evening at 8.

Now is your chance for a buggy. A. D. Naylor will sell four buggies this week on the installment plan, with approved security, at \$1 per week until paid for.

Misses Nannie and Edith Weber, of Oakland, and Minnie Pollock, of Mt. Savage, were the guests of Miss Nettie Jackson over Sunday. —Loneconing Star.

The Oakland normal school opened with thirty pupils: Accident with twenty. The Grantsville normal, in charge of Prof. A. R. Frank, will open next Monday.

A Cleveland turkey entered a prisoner's cell the other day and found him sorting over six dozen fine saws, a saw frame and a enough tools to cut the jail to pieces.

In 1461 a fashion of gold collars came in. They were of solid gold and inclosed the neck, fastening with a padlock in front. Some of them weighed as much as a pound.

A. D. Naylor has lots of vehicles on hand: Buggies, spring wagons, carts, surreys, buck boards and light road wagons. Give him a call when you need anything in his line. 16-3

A wire message from New York to Auckland traverses a length of line of 19,129 miles, nearly three-fourths of which is submarine cable. It has to be repeated or rewritten fourteen times.

We have a letter from Mr. J. H. Howell, of Duquoin, Ill., who wants to move to this county and purchase a farm. If he comes here many more from his section in Illinois may follow.

Brighten the appearance of your cottage by using a few gallons of ready mixed paint which you can buy at the Oakland Pharmacy very cheap. Guaranteed the best quality. 13-3t

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Workmen on Friday last began the work of excavating for the new Presbyterian church at this place. The building, which is located at the entrance to the drive on Randolph avenue, will be of stone and is estimated to cost, when completed, about \$16,000. The house is the gift of Hon. H. G. Davis to the congregation at this place. —Elkins Inter-Mountain.

For RENT—Furnished, the very desirable Summer Hotel known as "The Rest," at Oakland, Garrett county, Md.; terms liberal. Apply to CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, 216 St. Paul street, Baltimore. 22-5t

A German carp nearly a yard long and weighing fifteen pounds was caught in the dead pond at Oakland one day last week. This is the largest fish ever caught in the waters on the mountain.

Elwood Offatt and Chas. Shaffer, two Garrett county boys who have been students at St. John's College, Annapolis, returned to their homes last Thursday night to spend their summer vacation.

Mr. Henry E. Felty arrived in Oakland last Friday morning, accompanied by his charming bride. The young couple will reside with Mr. Felty's parents. The band was out on the evening of their arrival and serenaded them.

This morning Mr. Scott T. Jones received a letter from New York stating that Dr. H. C. Alexander, who has been ill in that city for several weeks, was steadily growing worse. There seems to be no hope of his recovery.

Sign boards with the names of the several streets painted thereon have been erected at the street corners in Oakland. Our people now have a chance to learn the names of the thoroughfares within the city limits.

Prof. Charles D. Smith opened his Normal school in Hamill & Little's hall, Oakland, under very auspicious circumstances, having an enrollment of over twenty Monday morning when the session began. There are still a number to come in.

Dr. W. N. Berkley, of McLane & Berkley, Frostburg, will be at the Commercial Hotel Tuesday, July 10th, to treat catarrh and diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Special attention to the examination of eyes for glasses. 16-2t

Sometime ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and they all speak highly of it. STUCK GOLDMATE, San Luis Rey, Cal. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

A picnic and dance will be given at McHenry in McLane's grove on July 4. Music will be furnished by the Accident bands and the DeWitt string band. Nothing but temperance drinks allowed on the grounds. Bring your basket and stay all day. By order of COMMITTEE.

A merry picnic party of young ladies consisting of Misses Cora Hannis, Mollie Stoddard, Nettie Michaels, Annie Kepler, Mand Bosley, Nellie Michaels, Annie Townsend, Nellie Sturgiss and Mollie Peddicord, chaperoned by Mrs. Henry J. Mayers, went to Crellin this morning to spend the day.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street. They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at your own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-10t

A game of ball was played between the Mountain Lake Park nine and some of the Oakland boys at Highland Park last Saturday afternoon, which resulted in a victory for the Park boys by a score of 32 to 4. There is some excuse for our boys being so badly beaten as none of them had been practicing and the battery received very poor support from the fielders.

It is said there is a capital B on every oats blade this year. Several blades have been shown us and the B was there. Now what does it mean? was asked. Don't know, was the respond. Who does? Our oats men then said that oats blades bore the B before and during the late war, and he thought it meant blood. It might as well mean beer, bread, Boston baked beans, or biscuits, but we think buncombe would suit better. At all events the B was on the blades we saw. How would a C do? for Coxy. Meyersdale Commercial.

Sheriff Wegman accompanied by a number of deputies, went to Bloomington last night to protect the mining property there. This move on the part of the authorities was made necessary by a number of striking miners committing depredations and driving workmen from the mines.

LATER.—The Sheriff and his deputies returned this morning and reported the statement made yesterday to the authorities greatly exaggerated.

On last Thursday morning a telegram was received in Oakland from the State authorities directing Captain R. C. Townsend to assemble his company at the armory and to proceed Friday morning to Frostburg. The company assembled and proceeded to the mining regions where it joined the First Regiment. Upon the arrival of the First Regiment the Fifth Regiment was relieved and returned to Baltimore.

Hon. William Frederick of Friendsville, Md., spent a few hours in town last Monday en-route to Pittsburg. He had with him an iron tobacco box which he purchased in 1854 of the firm of Ross & Johnson of Petersburg, and has carried it ever since. A rough calculation shows that this little box has held in the aggregate a surprising amount. —Confidence Echo.

Quite a merry party composed of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Mayers, Misses Belle Browning, Elsie Fay, Nettie and Nellie Michaels, Alice Kepner and Nellie Browning, and Messrs. W. H. Spedden, Wm. Weber, D. E. Offatt, Jr., E. H. Bartlett, Jr., and Hicks Long, of Baltimore, went down to Lake Brown last Friday evening and spent the time very pleasantly in dancing, playing social games, etc. They returned to Oakland in the early hours of the morning. Prof. S. C. Smith furnished the music for those who engaged in dancing.

Dr. J. Lee McComas had an experience with a "yellow jacket" Saturday night which he will not soon forget. Being thirsty he picked up a vessel containing some water and placed it to his lips. It being dark in the room he did not notice the "jacket" swimming on top of the water, but soon found out that it was there. The first sip from the vessel drew the insect into the mouth which proceeded very promptly to sting him on the end of the tongue. The doctor said that the sting was very painful as well as extremely dangerous.

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I gave them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my house work. Mrs. W. L. DICKS, Ban-aqua, Hickman Co., Tenn. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

While at Peckskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he had obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this prescription a trial and like Mr. Scriven you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Mr. R. G. Richardson has moved his family to Mt. Lake Park. Miss Julia Reynolds, of Oakland, is the guest of Miss Maggie Carney. —Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Broadwater, of New Germany, Md., spent Monday in town, leaving for home Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. A. G. Jennings and Mrs. A. Milsagel, of Galveston, Texas, who will remain their guests for some time. —Rev. Father Stanton and Miss Kate Stanton, of Loneconing, were in Piedmont a few days ago. —Miss Grace Souders has gone to Oakland, to spend the summer, the guest of her friend, Mrs. Godfrey Felty. —Piedmont Independent.

Ripans Tablets relieve nausea.

THE RAMBLER.

He Writes For the Last Time Until He Recovers His Health.

M. Sadi-Cornot, President of the French republic is dead—dead at the hand of an assassin—an anarchist. President Carnot was a man of purity of life, of distinguished public services, a lover of the people of his country and a friend to all of them. Twice I have seen the President of the United States laid low by the hand of an assassin but the Government still survives. So it will be with France. There will be mourning and there will be indignation, but there will also be a government and that government will continue to be republican.

I have lately learned that a Springfield, Mass., clergyman sprung a sensational advertisement upon his congregation. He flooded the city with circulars inviting the wheelmen to attend the Sunday morning service, which would be specially interesting to those riding a wheel. A reporter who was present says: "The pastor chose his text from Job xxx., 23: 'Thou causest me to ride upon the wind.' The entire service was little less than an advertisement for the company whose wheels occupied a prominent place within the chancel rail, and is the first case on record where the pulpit has been engaged as the advertising medium of any particular kind of a wheel." Appreciating the position in which he was placed with the wheels of a certain firm so prominently exhibited on the platform, the pastor refrained for the greater part of the time from referring to the name of the manufacturer, but in his description brought out many of the superior points which are claimed for this special make. This opens up a new field for advertisers, but it is doubtful if anyone will attempt to follow this example.

I have been greatly distressed since learning of the illness of Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander at the home of his brother in New York. Since this learned gentleman has been in Oakland I have spent hours in his company listening to his conversation upon all subjects. His fund of knowledge is something wonderful. I hope soon to learn of his recovery and return to Oakland.

I was in the company of a gentleman from San Francisco the other day and among other matters we were talking of the financial market. I remarked that I had understood that there was an abundance of money in the west that could be borrowed for less than 5 per cent. He assured me that money was as tight in the Pacific states as here and that there was hardly enough on the market to supply the demand. Where all the money has gone to I am at a loss to know.

Well, it is only a week until the Fourth is here. Have you purchased your bunting, flags, etc., with which to decorate your house and help make this a big Fourth. Don't be late in getting it for the demand will be great and perhaps the supply limited.

Cholera morbus is "prevailing to an alarming extent in and about Oakland, but our intelligent and hard-working corps of physicians seem to experience no trouble in checking it if called in time.

This is the last letter I expect to write until I get rid of that "tired feeling."

Fruit and Vegetables. Cheapest and best and freshest and everything, satisfactory in the way of fruit, vegetables, melons way down at H. E. Felty's grocery.

A New Hardware Store. Mr. A. Wolf will, within the next few days, open a full line of hardware in the Felty building on Alder street, Oakland. All goods will be displayed on counters and marked in plain figures.

Look at the following list of prices: One brace and five steel bits worth \$2.75, sold now for only \$1; stove lifters, 3 cents; 100 steel tacks, 1 cent; forged steel butcher knife, 25 cents; double steel clamp ratchet brace, \$1.25; solid steel hatchets, 49 cents; 24-inch hand saw, 49 cents; 6 knives, 6 forks, solid steel, 75 cents, and over one thousand other different articles in light hardware to be sold at the same reduction. Come one, come all, and convince yourselves. Open until 9 o'clock p. m. A. WOLF, Proprietor.

Grantsville Normal Class, July 2, 1894.

The Grantsville Normal Class will open Monday, July 2, 1894. The reason it has been postponed is the instructor, principal of one of the high schools of Baltimore county, Md., will not be exempted from the duties of his present position until June 29, 1894. The studies to be taught will include 1st and 2nd grade work. The pupils can take all or part of the studies. During the term talks will be given on the following subjects: School Government, School Methods, School management, my first and last days of school and also on the Art and Science of Teaching and Theory and Practice. These talks will follow after certain words and terms have been explained. These talks are free to all interested in education.

Attention will be given to those studies that the student will need in practical life, especially book-keeping, business forms and correspondence, arithmetic; also Frank's method of map drawing and the studying of geography and history, taking all three as one.

Your instructor will be in touch with your work, knowing by experience what it is to obtain an education with poverty holding you back, and the difficulties attending rural teaching. He will be glad to get acquainted with you all.

Terms: First grade \$6; 2nd, \$5; special branches in first grade, \$6; second, \$5. As harvest will be on hand anyone wishing to enter after harvest will be charged in proportion to the time he enters. If possible be on hand at the opening of the class. Communications invited. The school will continue during July and August.

Address, AMOS R. FRANK, Elko, Md.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and gave him three doses which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their homes at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

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RETROSPECTIVE.

I would I were a child again, when July Fourth is here, So that I could enjoy the roar that reads the atmosphere: To feel again the wondrous thrill that comes alone to boys When all the earth seems bursting into every kind of noise.

To have my being tingle with a wheezing wave of gloom Because some friend had lit a pack of crackers under me: To know the bliss, now long since gone, of setting kindled matches By throwing at them as they pass small paper hand-grenades.

I wish I still could see the fun that lies in frightened looks By setting giant crackers off upon the pantry hooks: I'd love to think I'm grown so old I do not feel the spell That once came from the doudling squibs I dropped into the well.

I'd love to taste just once again the prize that always comes To boys on Independence day from having burned their thumbs: I wish I might find heart to smile as once I used to do When burning powder dropped on me and scorched my trousers through.

But most of all I wish that I could still feel sympathy With boys who now are just what I in old days used to be. But time, alas! has left to me no symptom of it. Else I'd not have chastised my son for blowing up the cat.

—Gaston V. Drake, in Harper's Bazar.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

"Oh, I'd like to make a racket, And get off my Sunday jacket." Said the jolly little cracker of the pack, "For to sizzle I am sizzling." Is the exercise that I most surely lack."

"Oh, I want some punk and crackers, Just the blindest kind of whackers." Said a merry little fellow, bright and gay, "For I long to see them flaring, And to send them off in whizzing, Just to scare the girls as they go by to-day."

So the two, they came together, In the pleasant July weather. Both the jolly little cracker and the boy: And the one, he made a racket, While the other burned his jacket. But to both it was a day of keenest joy. —Mrs. J. E. Greenleaf, in Wide Awake.

A FOURTH OF JULY EAGLE.

FZZ-BANG! The powder-stained faces of four boys were lighted up by a momentary outward glare and the old brass cannon belched forth its unearthly roar at three o'clock on the morning of the glorious Fourth of July. The air was full of patriotism, so full that it was as impossible for the moderate patriots to sleep as it was for the extreme patriots to keep still. Cannons, horns, crackers, torpedoes and howays made the volkin ring. All the boys of Riverton were out in force. For the next twenty hours there would be a premium on noise. Think of that, from a boy's standpoint!

"Sold there be a much better substitute for Parrot!" Archie, Dick Pond, Charlie Graham and Willie Hills were at the same time the happiest and the noisiest boys in town for they had the forty-pound brass cannon which belonged to Uncle William Pond's dismantled yacht. This venerable piece of artillery was not one of the modern breech-loading yacht cannons, but a rather clumsy, old-fashioned muzzle-loader, which had seen actual service in the great "oyster war." It was more than fifty years old, and was one of the first brass cannons made for an American yacht. But it was the largest cannon in Riverton, and for Fourth of July purposes was the envy of every boy within five miles.

"Wasn't that a screamer!" exclaimed Archie Pond, delightedly, as the last reverberation of old "Brass Betty," as they called her, died away on the startled air.

"Oh, wasn't it!" cried the other boys. "And did you see how far she kicked back—more than three feet!"

"It was the wadding that did it," said Willie Hills. "Let's put in a whole Gazette next time, and run it down for keeps!"

"Yes, and we'll touch her off under Principal Mason's window. He can't say anything, seeing it's Fourth of July; and I should just like to make him jump once!"

So the boys went on their patriotic and immortal rounds, never touching off "Brass Betty" in the same spot twice, but giving every person whom they didn't particularly like a free thrill of enthusiasm at the return of another anniversary of Independence. By the time the sun came up the last grain of their ten pounds of powder was gone.

"What let's do the rest of the day?" asked Charlie Graham, as the boys were about to separate at Uncle William Pond's barn and go home to breakfast.

"Let's do something real patriotic!" exclaimed Willie Hills. "That's the way I feel to-day. I want to just whoop it up for the old stars and stripes, some way! Hooryay for the red, white and blue! Three cheers—one—two—"

The boys pulled off their caps and cheered with all their might. The shrill "tiger" set off some other boys down the street, and they still others, until there was a perfect confusion of cheering all through Riverton, like the crowing of coals at dawn.

"Let's do something that'll be patriotic," suggested Archie Pond. "Oh, I'll tell you!" His face brightened and his eyes shone, as he put his arms over the other boys' shoulders, and drew them all into a listening circle. "You know the eagle's nest on Bryant's

cliff? Well, I've kept watch of it, and the young birds are just getting so they sit out on the edge of the shelf and flap their wings a little. What do you say if we catch one of 'em, put him in a stout box and send him to the director general of the world's fair, with a note reading something like this: 'Dear Sir: Please accept a Fourth of July contribution to the world's fair, sent by four Rhode Island boys. Long may the American eagle wave—no, scream! Yours truly, Willie Hills, Charlie Graham, Dick Pond, Archie Pond.' How would that sound—eh?"

The boys broke from each other's embrace and danced around like wild Indians.

"Glorious!" cried Willie Hills. "Splendid!" cried Charlie Graham. "Immense!" cried Dick Pond.

"Well, meet Dick and me here at eight o'clock, then," said Archie. "And mind you don't say a word about the scheme to anybody. There's just the rope we want upstairs here in Uncle William's barn, and there's a stout little basket-chair without any legs for the fellow to sit on who goes down the cliff for the eagle."

At fifteen minutes past eight that morning, the four boys stole down the back stairs of Uncle William Pond's barn, with the following articles in their possession: Ninety feet of rope, a legless willow arm-chair, a big United States flag—used for draping public halls; a rusty old sword without a scabbard, and an empty canvas meal-sack. They sneaked across the garden and the pasture, keeping the barn between themselves and the house. Then they crossed the road and took a path through the woods and up the rocky slope which culminated in Bryant's cliff.

"I don't believe there are five fellows in town who know about that eagle's nest," said Archie Pond.

"Nor I, either," replied Willie Hills. "I shouldn't have known anything about it if you hadn't told me."

"That was a splendid idea of yours, to take the flag along and hang it across the shelf where the nest is," cried Archie. "Won't it look picturesque, though, and patriotic? If Uncle could only see it, I know he wouldn't scold."

When the boys reached the cliff, they hid the things which they had brought with them and took a good view of the surrounding country, to make sure that no one was in sight. Only the white steeples of the two village churches could be seen gleaming over the treetops. There were no houses in the vicinity, and, as it was the great national holiday, no hay-makers were at work in the meadows beneath the cliff. "I guess the coast is all clear," said Charlie Graham. Just

The rope was first firmly tied, with slip and sailor knots; then three strong pieces were attached to the back and two arms, running thence to the main rope, about which they were carefully braided and wound with small cord. Archie seated himself in the chair, and was firmly tied into it by a piece of rope passing about his waist. He tucked the flag in on one side of his body and the meal-sack on the other. The sword he held in his hand ready for immediate use. As a final precaution the loose end of the rope was tied around a tree.

"Now, remember," said Archie to the other boys, "that you are to do just as I tell you. If you shouldn't be able to hear me call, bear in mind that two twitches on the rope mean 'lower,' three twitches mean 'up,' while just one twitch means 'stop where you are.' Are you all ready?"

"Yes," answered the other boys. They were quite pale, and looked a good deal more anxious than Archie did.

Archie let himself slowly over the edge of the cliff, facing it, while the other boys paid out on the rope. Their companion gradually disappeared from sight. They could hear his clear voice crying out every few minutes: "All right, boys! Lower away!" The rope uncoiled foot by foot. Archie was now well down the face of the cliff, and not far from the eagles' eyrie. Suddenly there was a fierce rush of wings from above. The parent eagles darted down so close to the intrepid boy's head that one of them brushed his cap off, and it went whirling down to the base of the cliff.

Archie slashed about him with his sword, and the eagles wheeled away for a minute; then they came swooping back, fiercer than ever. The boy was now but a few feet above the shelf of rock, and the young eagles were adding their harsh cries to the screams of the old birds. The boys on top of the cliff, no longer able to hear their companion's voice, and terrified by the outcry beneath them, ceased lowering on the rope. Archie was fighting off the eagles with all his might, and had no chance to give a signal. Finally, he struck one of the great birds a telling blow, which broke its wing; and as it went screaming and fluttering down the cliff, the other eagle ceased for a moment its fierce attacks. Then Archie grasped the rope in front of him and pulled sharply upon it twice. His head was up, now that he was bound not to back out, now that he was so near the coveted prize. This reassured his companions continued to let him down. A little further—there! His feet have touched the ledge and he calls out, and, at the same time, signals to the boys: "Hold where you are!"

should faint from weakness. But he made a strong effort and recovered himself. His companions were trembling with mingled terror, dismay and joy.

"Oh, Archie! I'm so glad you've got back alive!" cried Dick's neck. "But how you are bleeding, and how pale you look! Are you very badly hurt?"

"No, it's nothing at all," said Archie, rather faintly. "One of the eagles scratched me a little. Please untie the rope. I want to lie down and rest a few minutes."

Half an hour's rest, with a hatful of cool water brought from a neighboring spring, refreshed Archie so that he sat up and began to joke about his adventure. "I must have looked funny enough, fighting the eagle with that chair tied to my back!" he cried. "But, I can tell you, it was a pretty ticklish job. I wouldn't do it over again for a hundred dollars."

"And I wouldn't do even my part of it over again for a hundred dollars!" exclaimed his brother. "My! how frightened we were when the eagles pounced over the cliff after you—weren't we, boys? We hadn't even sense enough left to haul you up."

"Well, I am glad you didn't now," said Archie, "for then we should not have had our young eagle. Well, I feel all right again. Suppose we start for home."

Of course the whole story leaked out. An artist who was spending the summer in Riverton heard of the boys' adventure and went out to look at the cliff and the eagle's nest. When he saw the flag trailing from that lone shelf away up on the rock he was so much impressed that he sat down and made a sketch of it for a painting.—N. Y. Independent.

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

In His Absence His Parents Had Undergone a Change.

Twenty-five years ago a boy went for a pint of milk. He hid the can beneath a stone, directed his course to the nearest wharf, shipped as a cabin boy and went to sea. Years went by and he was given up for dead. But he wasn't dead; he was amassing vast wealth—a common thing by the way, with sailors. The other day he returned, found the can where he hid it, procured a pint of milk, and, going to his boyhood's home, entered and said: "Father and mother, here's your milk."

He was given a warm welcome, but he noticed that there was a change in his parents' appearance; they had not the old familiar look. He questioned them and explanations followed, through which, though they were still his parents, the change in their appearance was accounted for. Shortly after his departure from home his father died, and his mother married again; then his mother died and his new father married again. This on his return he found the old home as he left it, the only difference being that he had a new father and mother. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction.—Sellers.

The Fate of a Fool Male.

There is a dead mule back in Kentucky, a sun-colored, fool mule. For a long time this mule was the property of the Benedictine monks, beyond Covington. When the brothers rose the other day there was an unearthly sound in the pasture lot below the monastery. The blood ran in streams from the bull's nose and mouth. The mule was unhurt. He was moving on a pivot, with his heels ever toward the big, angry brute on the circumference of the circle trodden in the grass. Suddenly, with lowered head and a bellow like thunder, the bull rushed at the mule. There was a flash of steel, a thud and the bull was on his knees, the mule was on the kick. Time and again the bull went down before the mule's lightning feet. Once more he made the rush, then retired, seemingly beaten. The mule looked about, shook himself, and began to eat grass. The first time his eyes had left the bull and a latter saw his chance. When he had finished with the mule there was scarcely enough left to bury. One of the monks said he was a fool, like every other mule; then they killed the bull to put him out of his misery.—Cincinnati Tribune.

HAVING A GOOD TIME.



THE START.



THE FINISH.

—Arkansas Traveler.

The fireworks that splutter most do not make the most noise.



GEN. DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania. He was in command at Johnston at the time of the great flood.

Jays of a Railway Employee.

The Nervous Woman—How long did you say it was before the train leaves? Station Agent—One hour and a half, ma'am.

The Nervous Woman—Are you sure? Station Agent—Yes, ma'am.

The Nervous Woman—That would make it safe for me to go out for a short time, wouldn't it? Station Agent—Certainly.

The Nervous Woman—You are positive? Station Agent—Yes, ma'am. How far did you wish to go?

The Nervous Woman—I want to go over to the newsstand on the other side of the street and get a paper. But if I lose the train I'll report you, now mind.—Chicago Record.

His Skill.

The wife of a wealthy manufacturer had occasion to call in the help of a new floor polisher.

"Do you understand your business thoroughly?"

"All I ask, madam, is that you shall inquire for yourself at the colonel's next door. On the parquetry floor of the large drawing-room alone five persons broke their limbs during the last winter and a lady slipped down the grand staircase. It was I who polished the stairs."—Der Ullk.

In Utah.

"I want a pair of boots for my wife." Bootmaker—Yes, sir. What number, please?

Mormon Elder—Seventeen. Bootmaker—Seventeen? Great Brigham Young, sir! We haven't boots of that size.

Mormon Elder (sternly)—I'm not speaking of the number of the boot, sir, but of the number of my wife.—Vogue.

Made It Useful.

"Hello, Timmins!" said the inventor's friend. "Have you done anything with your flying machine yet?"

"Yes."

"Anything practical?"

"Eminently practical. Part of it I used for kindling, and by putting rocks on the rest I made it into a first-class cradle for the twins."—Washington Star.

Job's Advantage.

Mr. Dryden said he had the stove, with his fence handaged, groaning, horribly, and his wife endeavored to console him.

"Have patience, Charles; murmuring and fretting will do no good. Remember Job; he had patience."

"Yes; but he never had his teeth extracted by the painless process."—Chicago Tribune.

Tough on the Cashier.

Mr. Mangygirl—I have discovered that my cashier has robbed me of \$50,000.

Friend—Have you notified the police? Mr. Mangygirl—Not yet. I'll give him one more chance to propose to my eldest daughter. If he doesn't do it then I shall have him locked up.—Texas Siftings.

Capital and Labor.

"Yes, sir," said a pompous New York manufacturer, "I consider myself a benefactor of the human race. I feed two hundred people in my factory."

"You do?" replied a bystander. "Goodness! And all the time I was under the impression that they fed you."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

A CASE OF INTUITION.



Mother—Mabel, stop pounding your little brother! What do you mean?

Mabel—Well, I told him we'd better play war was only engaged, but he wanted to play war was married.—Leslie's Weekly.

It Would Be a Give-Away.

Days—I see that they have at last deciphered the little hieroglyphics, supposed to be four thousand years old.

Wags—Really? I hope there are none of my jokes among them.—N. Y. World.

He Did Too High.

"A penny for your thoughts," said he; she sweetly smiled, as maidens do; "They are not worth that much," said she, "For I was thinking, sir, of you."—N. Y. Press.

He Knew Bins.

The boy had applied for a job. "We don't like lazy boys around here," said the boss; "are you fond of work?"

"No, sir," responded the boy, looking the loss straight in the face.

"Oh, you're not, ain't you? Well, we want a boy that is."

"They ain't any," said the boy doggedly.

"Oh, yes, there are, we have had a half dozen of that kind here this morning to take the place we have."

"How do you know they are?" asked the boy.

"They told me so."

"So could I if I was like them; but I'm different; I ain't a liar," and the boy said it with such an air of convincing energy that he got the place.—Detroit Free Press.

An Explanation.

I asked the tramp, he seemed so healthy. He answered with a pleasant smile: "Because I allers dreams I'm wealthy." —Harper's Bazar.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.



Tom (with emotion)—Jim, I was born in this house. My grandfather killed my grandmother in it, and my twin brother left it to end his days in Sing Sing, and I return from my term on the island to find the old place occupied by a heathen landladyman. (Gurgling) Do you wonder at my show of feeling? (After a pause) Let's go in and rob him!—Life.

Most Have Been Jones.

A prominent gentleman, in speaking of the commonness of the proper names of "Jones" and "Smith," told this story:

"I once attended a camp meeting in one of the rural districts of Kentucky. One day as I was walking from the spring to the camp I met a strange gentleman who offered me his hand. 'I am glad to see you, Mr. Jones,' said he. 'I suppose you are mistaken,' said I. 'I reckon not,' said my new friend. 'I am a stranger here, but the man who brought me over here said that every other man I met would be a Jones.'"

"Well, the last one was Mr. Smith." —Arkansas Traveler.

The Dog's Name.

Senator McLaurin was trying a case before the circuit court in Kanawha county, Mississippi, just before his election to the senate. There was a negro and a dog involved.

"What is the dog good for, uncle?" asked Mr. McLaurin. "Will he catch coons?"

"Never heard of his catchin' nuthin'," replied the dandy. "Ain't no 'count at all. He jes lays aroun' de house, he does, an' eats an' sleeps. Ain't wuf shukes. Dat's what makes us call 'im what we do."

"What do you call him?"

"Lawyer."—Washington Times.

From Frying Pan to Fire.

Deacon—We must devise some means of paying these five hundred dollars of outstanding bills against the church; we are being pressed for the money.

Vestryman (in surprise)—Why, what are they for?

Deacon—For flowers, decorations, music and so forth, furnished for the entertainment last month, to celebrate the church being at last free from debt.—Puck.

She Is Still Learning.

She went through several classic schools And gained her tutors' approbation; She's married now, and knows the woe Of hiring girls who quickly go.

Whereat she murmurs with a smile: "In this I'm getting all the while. A course in hire education!" —Indianapolis Journal.

Lessons on Shooting.

Young Freshie—Yass, I think of going onto a ranch for awhile, but I suppose, before I start, I ought to learn something about shooting, oughtn't I?

Cowboy—That's so. Spend a few weeks learning not to shoot off your mouth; then you'll be all right.—Good News.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. STINCHFIELD, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$2.50
One copy six months.....1.50
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THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1894.

The farmers, who went into the Democratic party in 1892 because that party promised "dollar wheat," have learned that Democratic promises are not worth fifty cents on a dollar.

The deficit in the revenues of the Government for the present fiscal year will reach nearly \$80,000,000. The deficit in the pockets of the laboring men is a good many times that sum. When the country wants a change it is always entitled to it. In 1892 it voted the change. Since then it has done a good deal of work figuring up the costs. The result will not encourage a repetition of the experiment.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S first speech on the Tariff question was short and to the point. He said that he did not pretend to be learned in political economy, but he thought that he knew enough to know that "when an American paid twenty dollars for steel to an English manufacturer, America had the steel and England had the twenty dollars. But when he paid twenty dollars for steel to an American manufacturer, America had both the steel and the twenty dollars." That was the sum and substance of the Tariff question as he viewed it.

LET ALL sheep men take notice. Senator Jones says there were 830,950 different farmers in the United States who owned sheep, and that the Free Trade disease, which is worse than the scab, would injure all of these 830,950 sheep farmers. Senator Jones was right. It has injured them. The loss on all the sheep in the country has been \$25,650,015 under the Free Trade sheep disease. Divide that loss among 830,950 sheep farmers and you will find that each farmer has lost \$30.88. Thirty dollars and eighty-eight cents lost by each farmer who owns sheep since the sheep ranches were attacked by the free wool plague. This is a pretty sort of good times. Is it what the Democratic party promised in 1892? If not, just stir up that sheep wash mixture again and rub it well into the Democrats' next fall.

A Tough Fiber Story.

We got a good many stories from China which tax our powers of mental degeneration. Usually the Chinese themselves tell the stories, but here is one which Prof. Waterhouse, of St. Louis, is responsible for. He got it from a Chinese, however, and perhaps they should bear all doubt which arises in the minds of those who read it. We learn, through the educator quoted, that Chinese children often wear ramic clothing that were worn by their parents and grandparents when they were children. This sounds like a very tall story to people who know something of the wonderful ability of children to wear clothes into holes, and it really looks as though Prof. Waterhouse ought to produce affidavits.

His statement was part of a plea for the cultivation of ramie, as well as flax and cotton, for cloth-making purposes. Not only is a fiber said to be durable, but it has the luster of silk, and makes a handsome cloth. There has been a difficulty in getting rid of the gum and other things that stick to the fiber, but machinery has been invented to facilitate the process. It would seem that textile manufacturers ought to look into the claims of ramie.

"G." Has a Crow to Pick With "The Republican."

Kind and revered gubnor:—I have a crow to pick with you an now without further palaver about it, as the wether is somewhat torrid, with yore

permishen I'll begin to make the fethers fly.

Wat I hav tu sa iz this: I want tu no how in blazes it kum about that mi former hi-toned article wuz so mutilated in the house av its friends that its own daddy hardly note it. Wat I komplane av iz the use uv "for" for "forty." I sed the shugger tariff had bin so arranged that the trust wud be enabled to make f-o-r-t-y forty nilyun dollars out uv it. That's wat I sed, and wat's the yuse fur me tu h awake nites elaboratin an idee so that yore readers ma no smuthing an then hav yore printers' devils nock awl the face out uv it that's way? Its klear enuff tu mi mind that the young'un kant spel an of the oills devel dnuz awl the wurk I suggest that yu 4th with sekure a lad that kan spel in the English language, and it mite not be a bad idee tu send him a short time tu yorse truh an hav him brushed up a little, but az a wink iz az good az a nod tu a blind horse I meorly mak the suggestion.

Now, Mister Editor, I presume yu will be curus tu no what I've bin the last three weeks an yu wil be greeved tu no that mi proud, sensitive sole wuz so shocked at the bare tho't uv havin mi wisdom tu look radiekulous that I had a sever cernys shock wich degenerated in smuthin like a old-fashioned gro-a-ple bel—I mean kolie ako—so familyun tu me in the daze uv mi boyhood, and it had tak about avl the yim an fire out uv me. I hope however, in be abel tu kontinue the interestin sketches provided I don't katch a relaps.

My vews hav slitley changed since I saw yu be4 but I kan konfide a sekret tu yu. I begin tu se how the kat is hoppin an wil akordingly explain.

Yu no az I sed b4 that bi a remarkabel koincidense the heds uv awl the big trusts ar dimmykrats and bi another remarkabel koincidense the awl got wat tha wanted from the revisin kommittee. Tha put nilyuns in the kampane uv '92 bi Cleveland and Reform and bi that meens we got thar. Yu no we sed in our Chekago platform that protekshun wuz unconstitushunal in that the trusts must go, and yu no our peof, preet and king sed the same thing in his own wa. Uv korse tha had tu li tew get in, and a li tew stuck tu iz sed tu be about az good az the truh, and I tell yu frankly fur us dimmykrats its a grate deel better. We sed protekshun wuz unconstitushunal, that it wuz robbery, that the biznes uv the country wuz in a bad wa on akount uv it, wich uv korse wuz not just exakly truh, and we find now that wher a protekted biznes iz weak or unorganized it iz robbery, but wen it iz strong, wel organized and powerful it iz a necessity tu protek it. If a trust or a korporashun haz a few nilyun tu skatter round sort o' promiskious like about eleeshun time tha hav a rite to be protekted, and wher a biznes iz wel organized and kommands a grate meny votes wich mite change the result uv an eleeshun, in that kase protekshun also is not robbery, I mite menshun the iron, the kole, the shugger and the match trusts. Tha' ar entitled tu enything tha ask 4 4 varius rosins. Over plan iz tu feed the big fish sich uv them az we kan milk and let the smal fri look out for themselves and the devel for the hindmost. It won't be no shake 4 the noozepapers tu explain this tu the people and tu make them believe tha are gettin just wat wuz promised.

A noozepaper, Mister Editor, iz the gratest institushun wat lyes. It kan make the people believe enything. We made the laborin people believe that protekshun wuz no advantage tu them; that it only made them pa hier prices 4 everything. We made the farmers believe that manufakturing in this country wuz no advantage tu them—only tu kause them tu pay more 4 everything tha bought. We told them that when we got fre wool the prise wud go up—that it always worked that wa. Uv korse it was a litle trublesome tu explain how fre wool end make the prise go up tu the seller and down tu the bier but we had tu depend on the intellek uv the avridge dimmykrat bern uv such an order that he wuz not konstrained to ask kvestions. Tha shud take them dimmockrisy strate az most uv them did, ntherwise tha wuz not the kind uv stuff that good reliable kinmykrats ar made uv. I tell yu konditenshally wat I onestly think about it. Jist between yu and me thare ar a grate meny variaties uv fools sojornin in this mundane sphere. Thare ar nacherel born fools, thare ar rules 4 the want of sense, fules becoz tha ar tu meen and stubern tu no enything, but uv awl the fules wot ever got up and went cunny place the fule that kan believe that the puttin uv wool on the fre list wil make the prise bier takes the kake and snertly shud hav a kromo; and yet the woods iz ful uv this variaty uv fules and made so bi the dimmykrat pa-

pers persistently stacking a biznes thru evil and thru good root and proves the truh uv the prverb wat sals a li wel stuck tu iz a good az the truh.

We kan stil sa tu the farmers that the McKinley bil did it and if he is a good dimmykrat uv the regnashun stripe he ought a believe it.

Next yere I suppose we hav tu hav another explanashun, but ther iz ingenuity enuff left mite parti tu attend tu that—tu inkt a nu li wich awl good dimmykrats wil be in derty bound tu beleve.

But if the eleeshuns continue tu go az tha hav bin a goin, won't mak much difference if a dimmykrat beleves enything at awl or not. Our trust iz now in the trus and if we kan skweze them haw w ma be wel. Yours confiding

Another Brief Catechism.

New York Sun.

Do you see the man?
I do see the man.
Who is the man?
Grover Cleveland.
Who is Grover Cleveland?
The President of the United States.

How did he get there?
The Democratic party put him there.

What is the Democratic party?
It is what swiped the Republican party off the face of the earth in 1892.

Did it?
That was the inference.
How was it done?
By promises.

What kind of promises?
Promises to do what the people demanded by the majority to be done.

Have the promises been kept.
Yes; kept in the background, where they can't be got at.

What are these promises?
The substance of things hoped for; the evidence of things not seen.

Ah, faith?
The same, but the works are rusty. Who is doing this?
The three C's.

The three C's?
Yes; Cheekos, Compromise and Cleveland.

Do Democrats favor this combination.
No, no, no!

Why don't they spit on their hands and take another hold.
Their hands are tied.

Can't they kick?
They can and they do.

Does it avail anything?
A litle.

Is there no balm in Gilead?
If there is the Wilson bill has got a duty on it.

What is the Wilson bill?
It is a sop to Cerberus.

Who's Cerberus?
Ask the promoters of the bill.

Do they know?
They think they do.

When will they know for sure?
In 1896.

What will happen then?
They will feel the trouble which every one else feels now.

Thrift of the Menonites.

There are about 11,000 Menonites in Kansas. They prosper every year, and their homes are veritable storehouses of garden and field products. To step into them is almost equal to a visit to the land of the Volga. Carious furniture, strange and peculiar garb and habits impress one that he is in another land and another age. Surrounding the low and squatly houses are heavy stone walls and old country fencing. Barns and farming implements are everywhere numerous, but the farming utensils are under shelter and bright as new, while the barns and bins are bursting with a wealth of the previous year's crops, in marked distinction to the American neighbor, whose cribs are empty and whose farm machinery is sheltered by the canopy of heaven, while he is off at the country seat town discussing the "circulation per capita" and the downtrodden and oppressed condition of the toiling farmer.—Boston Transcript.

Low Rates to Denver, Colorado.

The Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Co. will sell round trip excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado, from all points on its lines east of the Ohio river, July 19th, 20th and 21st, good for return on trains leaving Denver July 27th, August 2nd and 25th; tickets will also be sold to Denver August 8th, 9th and 10th, valid for return passage on trains leaving Denver August 19th, 25th and September 13th.

The rate from Baltimore and Washington will be \$47.40 and correspondingly low rates from other points.

Passengers taking the B. & O. have a choice of routes, going via Pittsburg, Akron and Chicago, via Grafton, Bellair and Chicago, or via Parkersburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis; double daily service of express trains, with Pullman sleeping and dining cars on all routes. 15-3t

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

THE FORTH IN OAKLAND.

Yesterday's Celebration Surpasses all Previous Ones.



It is usual and a holiday on which the weather is fair that a better day could not be made to order. This is as true of yesterday (with the exception of a small shower, which only settled the dust and cooled the atmosphere making the closing hours of the day more pleasant) as if it had been said of any other day. The sky was blue, the sun not unreasonably warm for July, the air bracing and balmy as in spring. Early in the day the fact that something unusual was going on would have been apparent to a deaf man; if not from the smell of powder from the crowds that thronged the streets. More people from the country and the outlying towns were to be seen than on any former similar occasion. The side walks were crowded—at prominent street corners well high impassable.

The town, too, was gay. The decorations sprang into existence in the early morning hours as if by magic. Homes were literally covered with decorations and the large number of United States flags displayed from buildings was notable. These make an inspiring impression when seen from a distance and one large flag when displayed from a building sets it off wonderfully.

The day opened early and at a seasonable hour the parade was formed and was well managed reflecting great credit upon the chief marshal, Mr. Fred A. Thayer.

The parade was formed in the Oakland Hotel grounds in the following order:

Marched and two aides on horseback.

Three lady aides, Misses Sweeney, Browning and Browning. These young ladies are superb horseback riders and excited rounds of applause as they passed along the streets.

The Fifer band of Keyser, W. Va., in their showy uniforms, came next and rendered inspiring music and an abundance of it, so much, indeed, that it excited comment and made this band one of the favorites of the people of Oakland and the visitors present.

The next in line was a band of young men impersonating cowboys and Indians. They made a good display and rode well.

The next was a carriage in which were seated Miss Nellie Browning representing the Goddess of Liberty and Miss Annie Townsend representing Columbia. Both of these young ladies looked decidedly handsome and made quite an impression.

Following this carriage was a wagon containing fourteen young girls in white dresses and wearing red sashes; then came a clown seated astride a donkey; wagon containing fourteen girls dressed in white costumes; the devil and the donkey came next; wagon containing girls dressed in white and wearing blue sashes brought up the rear of the first division.

The second division was headed by the First Regiment Band of Clarksburg, W. Va. This band is worthy of more than a passing notice. It rendered first class music and plenty of it.

Following the Clarksburg band came the Oakland Fire Department. The fire ladders had the engine and the hook and ladder truck handsomely decorated and handled the heavy pieces admirably.

Next came the lodges of Knights of Pythias, Ancient Order Hibernians, Catholic Benevolent Legion and others, followed by a clown and an ox-cart.

The third division was headed by Smith's Military Band, of Oakland. At any time this band furnishes good music and on yesterday the boys excelled themselves.

Following Smith's band came the trades display in which were many handsome floats. Many visitors were in Oakland from towns of very much larger population and more varied industries, but it was heard on all sides that the display would have been very creditable to large cities. In the rush to get this paper to press we can only give the names of the firms taking part in the display.

Mayers Drug Co.; Oakland Pharmacy, drawn by four handsome gray horses from Sweeney's stables; Townsend & Son, general merchants; A. D. Naylor, blacksmith, carriages and blacksmith shop; D. E. Offutt & Son, general merchants; G. O. Miller & Co., merchants; Sincell Bros., merchants; Hamill

& Little, merchants; W. O. Cleveland, expressman; J. M. Davis & Son, hardware; F. Felty & Bro., merchants; W. H. Malette, jewelry and green groceries; H. E. Felty, green groceries; W. S. Wolie, liverman; Mountain Democrat; Shartzer & Bolden, furniture; Oakland Jobbing House and Feed Co., flour and feed; Oakland Candy Co., bread etc.; Preston Lumber and Coal Co.; A. Nelson, butcher; J. W. Leathers, harness. The rear of the parade was brought up by Geo. Grim dressed as "Uncle Sam" and driving a nag hitched to a wagon having low solid wood wheels.

The parade passed along all the principle streets and was dismissed at Highland Park, the picnic ground, which is owned by Dr. E. K. Goldsborough and who very generously donated the use of it for the day.

After dinner a tournament was ridden, dancing was indulged in and a game of base ball played between the Oakland and Mountain Lake teams, resulting, as usual, in the defeat of the home nine.

The evening and night, with its magnificent pyrotechnic display, made a fitting finale, but through it all the impressive feature was the immensity, the good humor, the democracy of the throngs that made one great throng all on the go, all seeking amusement, all finding it, but all, with all else gaining the impression anew or deeper, perhaps many for the first time, that this is a country worthy of the devotion shown on such a day in such a way.

Perhaps the most fitting thing that was done all day yesterday was the rendering by Smith's Military Band of the "Star Spangled Banner" at the Howard residence in the East End, for in this house there resides Mrs. Chas. Howard, the only surviving daughter of the patriot who wrote that inspiring song, Francis Scott Key. Mrs. Howard, although in the ninety-second year of her age, made her appearance on the veranda and with tears in her eyes thanked the band in a few brief words for their consideration. This alone would have made the day glorious to this venerable old lady. In token of this appreciation which she felt for this act of courtesy on the part of the band boys, she sent them the following message:

"Mrs. Howard wishes to return her thanks to each member of the Oakland Band for the pleasure they gave her in their serenade of the 'Star Spangled Banner' yesterday."

Mr. Wellington's Successor. Judge Ormond Hammond, of Talbot county, recently appointed and confirmed as Assistant Treasurer of the United States at Baltimore, will succeed Mr. George L. Wellington the latter part of this month. There are several places in the Sub-Treasurer's office which are not governed by the civil service law, and as a consequence Judge Hammond has been almost overwhelmed with applicants from needy statesmen out of jobs dwelling in all parts of the State, and especially on the Eastern Shore.

He says he has not decided yet whom to appoint and shall make no decision until after he has become familiar with the duties of the various positions in his department.

Resolutions of Respect.
WHEREAS, It having pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from our midst our brother, John T. Wilburn, therefore be it

Resolved, By Johnstown Council No. 41, Jr. O. U. A. M., that we tender our sincere sympathy to the bereaved widow and orphans and commend them for consolation to Him who doeth all things well. We would also remind them of a blessed hope of an everlasting reunion in a home not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

Resolved, That the above resolution be spread upon our minutes and sent to a county paper for publication and a copy be presented to the bereaved family.

THOMAS J. LOWDERMILK.
WM. CALLIS,
FREEMAN DEWITT,
Committee.

The Late Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander.

The Rev. Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander died in New York City at the home of his brother William on Thursday, June 28th. He was born in Princeton, New Jersey, Sept. 28th, 1835. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. Dr. James W. Alexander, who for many years was pastor of the 5th Avenue Presbyterian church, New York City, and grandson of the Rev. Dr. Archibald Alexander, one of the founders and original professors of the Princeton Theological Seminary.

The Rev. James Waddell, the "Blind Preacher," of Virginia, was his great-grandfather.

Dr. Alexander was also related to the well known family of Alexanders of New York City, being a brother of James W. and William Alexander, who are prominent officers in

the Equitable Life Assurance Society, nephew of H. M. Alexander and a cousin of C. B. Alexander.

He was a graduate of Princeton college of the class of 1854, and of the Theological Seminary of Princeton. Shortly after entering the ministry he was made pastor of the Presbyterian church at Charlotte Court House, Va. The first charge of both his grandfather and father was in the same church.

He left Charlotte Court House to accept a professorship in the Union Theological Seminary at Hampden-Sidney, Va. He resigned this professorship in 1892, after about 20 years of service, and came to Oakland as pastor of the Presbyterian church, which church he has served faithfully for three years.

Dr. Alexander was a prominent and influential member of the Southern Presbyterian church, a voluminous writer on theological philosophical subjects, and a man of learning and broad scholarship.

His remains were interred at Princeton, New Jersey, June 30th, at 1 o'clock p. m.

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

On last Monday night a very impressive service in memory of Dr. Alexander was held in the Garrett Memorial Church, Oakland. The altar and chancel were draped in black and the large building was crowded to its utmost capacity, showing the respect in which the deceased gentleman was held by the people of Oakland.

The opening hymn No. 204 from the Presbyterian hymnal was read by the Rev. J. H. Moore, of Keyser, and was followed by a scriptural reading from the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians by the Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor, of the Episcopal church of Oakland; prayer by Rev. G. W. Kepler, of the Oakland M. E. church; opening remarks by Mr. Scott T. Jones, chairman. The remarks made by Mr. Jones were followed by eulogies by Rev. Dr. Benj. Ison, Rev. John M. Davis, Mr. William Hinebaugh, Mr. Gilmer S. Harrell, Rev. J. H. Moore, Rev. Dr. John A. Scott, Rev. G. W. Kepler, Rev. Dr. G. M. P. King, Capt. I. Kuykendall, Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor and Dr. E. H. Bartlett. Following the remarks the resolutions printed below were introduced, read and adopted:

"The members of the Presbyterian church and the citizens of Oakland generally here assembled to night deem it fitting that some expression be given of our sorrow, as we bow beneath the chastening hand of God, who has seen fit in His wisdom to take from us our beloved Pastor, and from the community their warm hearted and true friend; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Henry Carrington Alexander the church has lost an earnest worker, his congregation a faithful shepherd, and the community a friend to all and enemy to none.

Resolved, That in his residence in our midst Dr. Alexander had endeared himself to all who came in contact with him.

Resolved, That guileless as a child, modest as virtue, we disparage no one when we say his congregation and the people he loved so truly will seek long ere they find one to replace him.

Resolved, That in the spontaneous and heart-felt expressions of sorrow, that fell from the lips of all as the news spread of his death, we find the strongest testimony to his Christian character, and realize most fully the hold he had upon our people.

Resolved, That such a man, such a character would shrink from fulsome adulation, therefore with this simple tribute to his memory in our hour of grief, borne down by sorrow, we pray to Him who called our friend, that his memory may long remain fresh in our hearts, and that he be planted bring forth fruit in the years to come.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in our weekly journals and transmitted to his relations, surrounded by whom he passed his eternal home.

Following the resolutions hymn No. 2 was sung and a prayer made by Rev. Dr. Ison. The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. W. J. McKnight.

Died.

SHERMAN.—Miss Addie Sherman, who is known from one end of the land to the other as a great revivalist and christian, died at Mountain Lake Park last Saturday afternoon. Miss Sherman was ill several weeks. The only living relative she is known to have is an aged brother residing at Cleveland, Ohio.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardean Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

A DAY AT HOMESTEAD.

Experience of a Workman on His First Day in the Great Carnegie Works.

From "Homestead" as seen by one of its workmen, in McClure's Magazine for July.

When I went to the superintendent and asked for work, he said, "What can you do?"

"Anything. I am large, strong, active and willing. I have been about machinery all my life, and want work badly."

He touched a button, and a boy appeared. "Show this man down to the converting mill and ask Fred if he can do anything for him. Good morning," he said, and my interview was over.

I put on my new overalls and jumper, and followed my guide down through the mills. We made our way through piles of stock, raw material, rolls, etc., and came at last to the huge converting mill. The superintendent was found, and the word delivered. He glanced at me a moment, then said, not unkindly: "You look good and strong; jump in and help those fellows on those vessels."

I hardly knew what he meant; but through the smoke and steam I saw some men beneath one of the vessels, or converters, working with sledges and bars to get the bottom off. The mill with its ponderous and massive cranks, the immense vessels all covered with black scale and soot, the flying sparks, the roaring flames, the lights coming and going, the air filled with steam and smoke, and, finally, the shrill and deafening noise, awed, confused, and even disconcerted me more than I should have liked to acknowledge.

I seized a sledge lying near and "jumped in." We at last got the "keys," as they called the weights which hold the converter together, and by the help of a hydraulic ram took the bottom off. This left a white-hot opening eight feet in diameter and about six feet from the ground, under which we must work. It seemed to me as though the skin on my neck and hands would burst with the heat. My clothes even steamed and smoked.

How I wished I had been anywhere under the sun (good old Sol), rather than under this fiendish hot sun hanging so very near us.

When we had the new bottom on we went up to the platform above the converters, and drove the keys home more securely, and stopped any small hole there might be with "ball stuff."

A shrieking engine passed by me and swiftly poured into the converter a "heat" of iron. Then the blast was turned on, and a cloud of yellow and saffron flame, mixed with sparks and small particles of metal, rushed out of the mouth of the converter into the air. One of the men caught me by the arm and pulled me away just in time to save me from being seriously burned; for I was not expecting the flame.

By noon I was so tired I could hardly stand, but I stuck to it for all I was worth. During the afternoon I frequently fell down because my knees were too weak to hold me up. My hands were burned and blistered, and my new overalls with holes burned by flying sparks. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, while working under the platform, I was startled to see a stream of red fire run over the edge of the platform and strike in the midst of some workmen. As it touched the wet ground it exploded with a report like that of a cannon. The molten metal flew in every direction. Many workmen were burned more or less severely; and in the case of one poor fellow—it makes me sick still to think of it—the steel came down directly on his head and back. We got him out of the steam and smoke, and tenderly cut his burning clothing from him. As we placed him on the stretcher the burned flesh dropped from his bones.

When I was relieved at six o'clock it seemed as if it would have been utterly impossible for me to live in that mill another hour. I dragged myself to my room and went to bed at once. All that night I tossed and turned my aching bones, trying to get into some position less painful than the last. I was tortured by a thousand grotesque fancies, and by the picture of the poor fellow who was burned so badly. At last I got into an uneasy drowse, but I felt as if I had not been asleep a minute when my alarm clock announced to me that it was 4:45 and that I must get up to my 5:10 breakfast. Oh, the misery of that rising and going to the mill! Every bone and sinew seemed as if made of red-hot iron, and the joints as if mated together.

It was a dark, foggy morning I found, when, having desperately got up enough will-power to dress, I tumbled out of my boarding house. The Pittsburgh smoke and fog are proverbial, but I really think that on that particular morning one might have cut tangible chunks out of the black, wet air. The board walks in Homestead are never in repair, and on my way to

the mills I stumbled along through mud and stones, over boards and into holes, carrying in my hand my tin dinner bucket, which contained my mid-day meal.

On my first Sunday we reined the converter, and it became my duty to stand up in the inverted vessel and hand up the ball stuff and limestone with which to reline it. The vessel had been left to cool simply over night, and I suppose the temperature of the dry air inside of it stood at about one hundred and forty degrees. I worked as hard as I could, but near noon I fainted, for the first time in my life.

My experience at Homestead was the experience of the majority of workmen there.

Overloading Teams.

A great many men who use animals for labor are neither careful nor skillful drivers, and because of their want of care and skill they fail to obtain all the service which their teams are capable of rendering. The animals are not only regularly full, but they are also especially liable to suffer from accidents and injuries.

One of the most common faults of men who use teams injudiciously is overloading. From this various evils result. If the animals are young they are likely to become either discouraged or vicious. After repeated experiences with loads that are too heavy for them the teams get balky, and will often refuse to move loads which they could draw without undue exertion, and upon which they never would thought of refusing to put forth their strength if they had not previously been unduly loaded. And when the habit of balking has been formed it is exceedingly difficult to overcome. This is one of those things in which a little prevention is worth more than any quantity of cure.

The attempt to make a team draw too heavy loads is a great waste of time. Three trips with moderate loads might be made in the time required to deliver two very heavy ones. More work would be accomplished in a given time, and both team and driver would be saved a good deal of very decided unpleasantness. The risk of injury to the animals by overstraining and by frictional efforts, which is very decided when the loads are too heavy, is also avoided when there is a proper adjustment of the load to the strength of the team. And last, though it can hardly be accounted the least, reason why overloading of teams should be avoided is found in the fact that such a course will remove from the drivers a very strong temptation to anger and profanity.

Maryland's Diploma of Excellence.
The Baltimore News says: "Colonel Love, Secretary of the Maryland World's Fair commission, has received notice from the Hon. John Boyd Thatcher, of the Columbian Exposition Award committee, that the diploma of excellence granted this State's educational exhibit at Chicago would shortly be forwarded."

Deer Park.

Potato bugs are plentiful in this section.

The hay crop will be very light. Mr. D. F. Graham and his son spent a few days here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Denney, of Pittsburgh, arrived at No. 2 cottage last week and will spend the summer here.

Mrs. S. C. Hoye is very ill. Rev. C. E. Feather's little daughter was being very sick but is now much better.

Mr. John Elliott has built a new shop.

Mr. William Garrett, of Baltimore, was here last week.

Mrs. Charles West was the guest of Mr. Abe Freeland a few days last week.

Mr. Mike Garrett, of Baltimore, was here several days last week directing the repairs of Miss Mary Garrett's cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Garrett will arrive here on the 6th inst. and spend the summer.

New arrivals on every train are filling up the hotels and boarding houses.

A new side walk has been laid from the hotel depot to the village station, which is quite an improvement.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Land for Sale.
The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 4 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to E. H. SINCELL, Oakland, Md.

HOW TO KEEP ROADS.

Perfect Drainage an Important Factor in Preserving Highways.

All experience joins with common sense in repeating to us that the only essential condition of a good road (granting a practical grade, drainage, underdrainage and surface drainage), writes Colonel J. W. McClung in Good Roads, "is surface material is of secondary importance. If kept dry, our common clay makes an ideal road. Above every other consideration is the roadbed itself. It should be underdrained so that the water cannot accumulate or remain underneath. The inequalities of the surface, depressions and mudholes are usually caused by water softening the roadbed. In the spring the frost heaves and disintegrates the road, because the earth below has been saturated with water. With thorough underdrainage frost would not disturb the road. There should be sufficient crown to the road to carry the water at once to the ditches. The tiles for drainage may be laid below the bottom of the ditches, with intakes at proper distances and a free discharge at the first natural water course. In this way roads will be thoroughly drained, and the water will run off without washing the road sides.

With a properly constructed bed a good and durable road is assured. Even if no road metal is used, the road will be excellent nine months of the year and passable at all times.

But a road to be good at all times must have a covering of metal of some kind. In this part of the work the same object ought to be kept in view—namely, to get rid of the water, to keep the road dry. Broken stone, gravel and similar material are not necessary for a wearing surface. The clay beneath will sustain any load put on it if it can be kept dry. The only intelligent purpose of using road metal is to put a roof over the road. This requires a sloop to discharge the water directly, and a close, compact covering to prevent water from sinking into the earth.

It is not at all necessary to use a great thickness of road metal. Thousands of miles of the best country roads lasting indefinitely have been made with but three, four and five inches of macadam. But the foundation was properly constructed, smooth, compact and well drained.

Indeed the road is the better for a lighter coating of road metal, because it will then retain some of the elasticity of the underlying clay, so desirable for horses and vehicles.

If proper attention were given to the drainage and construction of roadbeds much less metal would be required, and very little expense for repairs would be required. Our roads would be smooth, durable and elastic. The work of each year would remain until the country, by yearly additions, would have abolished bad roads.

Mid-Summer by the Sea.

On Thursday, July 5th, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will inaugurate the series of popular excursions for the Summer to Atlantic City from Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Parkersburg and all intermediate stations to Washington Junction, Md. This announcement will be welcomed by thousands of residents of Western Maryland, Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Eastern Ohio, who may desire to avail themselves of the cheap rates and superior train service of the B. & O. R. R. for a trip to the seashore.

For the excursion on July 5th, the same low rates and unexcelled train service, which have made these jaunts to the sea so popular in past summers, will be in effect. Many improvements have been made at Atlantic City, which will add to its general popularity and strengthen its claim as the most attractive resort on the Atlantic Coast.

Tickets will be valid for return journey for twelve days from day of sale, and will be good on all regular trains. On return journey they will be good to stop off at Washington, thus affording an opportunity to see Congress in session, to visit the numerous public buildings, which are open to visitors free of charge, and to take a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the tomb of the immortal Washington, as well as to visit other places of interest in and near Washington.

For rates and time of trains consult appended table:

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	RATE.
Terra Alta.....	9:07	7:15	7:35	9:40	
Oakland.....	5:54	0:20	7:31	3:58	8.50
Mt. Lake Park.....	5:54	0:20	7:40	4:07	8.50
Deer Park.....	6:06	0:35	7:48	4:12	8.50

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

For more detailed information apply to nearest B. & O. Agent. 16-2t.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children who want build.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Bilelessness and Liver Complaints.

Dentistry.

Dr. L. L. Ritter, of Frostburg, Md., will be at Accident, Md., July 23d and 24th; Hovyes, July 25th and 26th; Cranesville, W. Va., July 27th and 28th, prepared to do all classes of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain.

Look Here.

When you come to town on the Potomac of July call on H. E. Feltz for fruits, vegetables, groceries, cake and crackers. Everything plenty at rock bottom prices. H. E. FELTZ, Grocer.

Summer Vacation Tours.

The Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Co. now has on sale at all its offices east of the Ohio river a full line of tourist excursion tickets to all the lake, mountain and seashore resorts in the Eastern and Northern States and in Canada. These tickets are valid for return journey until October 31st. Before deciding upon your summer outing it would be well to consult the B. & O. Book of Routes and Rates for Summer Agents at principal points have them, and they will be sent post paid upon receipt of ten cents, by Chas. O. Scull, General Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Balt., Md. 16-2t.

Photographs.

Having run a gallery in the city the past winter I have returned and am now running my Oakland gallery, and as my predecessor closed cutting prices I will open with reduced prices for one month: \$1.50 per dozen for full length figures and other styles in proportion. I guarantee satisfaction and challenge comparison with the best work turned out by Loar & Co. Give me a call. 15-3t.

G. H. PRITCHARD.

A Card.

I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Feltz Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and any others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care.

Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.

FRED. A. THAYER.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by farming of pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, fishing, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the fullest extent of the law.

M. M. ARMSTRONG.

CHAS. A. WELCH, Agent.

Westernport, Md.

Notice.

Do you owe a year's subscription to THE REPUBLICAN? If so, call and settle at once, as we must have the money due us immediately.

To Preserve

The richness, color and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much having been done by the use of verticilline dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, alias "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c.

Salvation Oil. 25c. Only 25c.

CASTORIA

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"Castoria" is so well known that it is a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLES MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

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"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

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The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

HEROES.

1.—THE BOYS' HERO.
The lad who starts in life as poor as a small church mouse:
Who has a hard stepmother who will keep him in the house:
Who runs away, and meets a man who takes him by the hand:
And tries to make him up to lead a wicked pirate band:

Who winks his eye, and learns a lot about the pirate crew:
Becomes, indeed, their leader, but whose principles are true:
And gives his followers away to him they wish to rob—
I think boys like him better if his name be Jack or Bob:

Who jumps into a raging sea and saves a drowning girl:
Whose father, as it chanced, is a haughty noble earl:
Who goes to confutations with a little water-pail:
And takes a hand just when the engines seem about to fail:

Who goes to war with nothing but a dagger made of steel:
And with it forces thousands of his enemies to reel:
Or who, perchance, sells papers in a so attractive way:
That he becomes a millionaire in one year and a day:

Whom nothing daunts this hero true the schoolboy much admires:
Who if it was necessary could swim up Niagara Falls:
And when his father's boat to taste a bitter galling cup:
Appears upon the scene in time to pay the mortgage:

Who then goes back and weds the child of him they call the earl:
The loveliest of all her sex, a truly perfect girl:
Then sits him down in comfort, full of honor and true worth:
And seems to all mankind to be the finest man on earth:

2.—THE GIRL'S HERO.
The lad who doesn't run away because he can't stand:
The ways of his stepmother with her rule, ungentle hand:
But stays at home to cheer his dad, and mitigate the strife:
That he must suffer from the one he's taken for a wife:

Who earns two dollars every day, by writing poetry:
That no one knows is writ by him, but which all men can see:
Is finer verse than Milton ever wrote, excelled by none:
Save one or two small verses by the immortal Tennyson:

Who could save folks from drowning if the chance should ever arise:
Whose words are few, and always of the wisest of the wise:
Who, spite of all temptations to wed handsome wealthy girls:
Prefers some little freckled maid with pretty yellow curls:

Who's always saying noble things, like "I am here!" and "Hold!"
"You cannot buy my conscience, nay! for all your state of gold!"
Who gives away to those who need, no matter what his store:
And says "Take all I've got! I weep because I have no more!"

Who grows to manly stature with a pallor on his face:
And walks into a drawing-room with really wondrous grace:
Who never reads or says a thing that strikes the girls as trash:
And settles down to happiness and twists a brown mustache:

—John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Magazine.

LOVER OR BURGLAR?

BY MRS. T. L. HEWARD.

(Copyright, 1894, by the Author.)

G LADYS FOR-
TUNES sat by her dressing
table late, late at night, thinking
She was a pretty girl
with soft, dreamy, gray
eyes and wavy brown hair, but her chief characteristic was her self-control. Relatives and friends alike teased her openly, and admired her secretly, saying that in an earthquake or a whirlwind, a fire or a flood, Gladys would be always "calm and self-possessed."

On this occasion everyone else was in bed and asleep, but Gladys was looking at a splendid necklace of diamonds of the first water, which sparkled in the rays of the crimson-shaded lamp which stood close by.

"They are very beautiful," she said, half aloud, as she closed the case, "but you know, Horace," turning towards a portrait hanging close by, "they can never tempt me from you, can they, dear?"

The face, that of a handsome young man, seemed to smile down upon her in response, and Gladys sat looking at it with an expression of tender trust and love, which the original would have been glad to see.

Of course it was her lover, you have guessed that already. They loved each other really—these two—but Horace was fighting for his country in the Sudan, and Gladys had to get what comfort she could from his picture until he came back. It was a full-length portrait, and a speaking likeness; and Gladys had got into the way of talking to it as if it were really Horace, until sometimes time and space seemed to vanish, and they were together again.

To-night she had dismissed her maid, that she might talk to him about the diamonds, and a passionate declaration and offer of marriage, which had accompanied them. Gladys was not one to wear her heart in her sleeve, and although it was generally understood that she was engaged to Horace Ralston, her reticence was misinterpreted. It was thought because she said little, she cared little, and there were some who with Mrs. Fortescue to aid and abet them, tried to persuade Gladys that she would do better to bestow her affections nearer home. Horace was poor, and Gladys was rich, a sufficient

bar in the eyes of her mother, who was constantly lamenting Gladys' situation, and assuring her that she might do a great deal better.

But Gladys had her own way in the matter, as these "calm and self-possessed" persons often do, and her loyalty was proof against the luster of diamonds and the shimmer of a coronet. Therefore she had none of those miserable indecisions and heart questions which more fickle girls endure. Horace reigned supreme and Sir Henry Magee would have his diamonds and his coronet to-morrow.

When the portrait, which meant so much to Gladys, first came home, it would not go into the recess which it was supposed to fit, various other positions were tried, but none of them quite pleased the young lady, who, however, kindly and yielding elsewhere, was despotism itself as regarded the arrangement of her own pretty rooms. So she cleared away the books and knick-knacks from the shelf below, and decreed that the painting should hang in front of the recess, the lower end supported by the shelf, and so it was.

On this never-to-be-forgotten night, Gladys, as we have said, closed the velvet case, talking to Horace, the while, in a confidential tone. Then she unclasped the bracelets and put them in her jewel drawer.

"You see, Horace," she said, "it isn't as if I had never seen you; then the diamonds and the coronet might perhaps have tempted me, I don't

than five minutes, her brother Harold and two of the men-servants were sleeping and shoelessly, if I may coin a word, making their way to his sister's bedroom. They only half believed her story, but were soon undeceived. They had nearly reached the door when they heard a crash, followed by a growl and a terrified cry. When they entered the painting lay on the ground, with two holes where the eyes should have been, and half-sitting, half-crouching on the shelf was a big, rough-looking man, held by the leg by an enemy who was being drenched then the human

approaching. The stranger's nether garment loose, so the dog had not hurt him, but his gleaming teeth and flashing eyes terrified the thief into a fear of prison or treadmill.

"Take your dog off," he cried, again and again. And even when Bruce had very unwillingly released his victim, the dog's fearful presence subdued him so completely, that he was made prisoner without any difficulty.

By this time all the household was assembled, and some attempt was made to learn what had really happened, questions and not waiting for the answers, or describing the circumstances of their availing and the terrible fright they had had, it was some time before Gladys could tell her story. When it had at last been heard for the third time, Harold said, with a romantic air big brothers like to assume at times:



TAKE YOUR DOG OFF!" HE CRIED.

know. For he is a very worthy man, Horace, dear," she continued, "although you need not be jealous of him, and I hope he will find a good wife by and by." And as she spoke she looked up at the portrait with an arch smile. "I hope his heart won't be quite broken, don't you, dear?" she added. Suddenly she looked away, and pulling the case towards her with a trembling hand, pretended to be examining the contents closely, until she had recovered from her strange alarm.

"Calm and self-possessed," they call me," she said to herself. "I need those qualities now. What did it mean?" she thought, excitedly. "I'm certain it wasn't my fancy. I did see the eyes move!"

"What must I do? I ought to look again, but I am afraid I look frightened. But the lamp is shaded, so the light will not fall on my face, and the color will hide my pale cheeks. I must look, and then I shall decide what to do."

Summoning all her courage, Gladys rose from her seat and slowly walked towards the picture, gazing steadily at the face, studying its every line with loving eyes; or so it seemed. Her suspicions were confirmed, the eyes did move! Blindly and confusedly Gladys stumbled back to her seat, and then sat gazing before her in perplexity and horror. But one conclusion was possible to her. Some one had not behind the picture and was hiding there. He must have heard about the diamonds and have some idea of stealing them. That was the only clear thought of which Gladys was conscious for some time. She dared not go to the bell, that would arouse suspicion at once. She sat quite still, until she had regained her self-control, then rising again, she strolled lazily towards the door, kissing her hand to the picture and saying: "Good night, dear love, good night."

Then she slowly opened the bedroom door, and a pungent smell of dog barked in, whining with delight and almost snuffing her with his chinny affection. But in another second he became uneasy, and sniffed about the room with a low growl.

"Why, Bruce," said the girl, taking his head in her hands, and looking steadily into his almost human eyes. "I want you to take care of your master's portrait; you have often done it before, you dear old dog. You love him nearly as much as I do, don't you?"

Bruce seemed to understand that he was to be quiet, and he hid his face, where his mistress pointed, looking out of the corners of his eyes, as much as to say: "I suppose you know what you are doing, but I don't see what you are driving at, and I don't half like the job."

Then he licked his lips uneasily, and settled down to his work, silent and watchful as Cerberus himself, only showing his teeth at intervals to show what he would like to do if he had his own way.

Gladys lost no time now in getting out of the room, though she did it without any appearance of hurry. In less



"You have earned your southerly now, and it has been of some use to me. How brave you are!" said Cousin Rachel. "I am sure I should have seen you."

"A lot of good that would have done," muttered Harold, under his breath. "I think Bruce deserves all the credit of the affair," said Gladys, laughing a little hysterically. "I don't know what I should have done without him. I knew he would not let the man get away, but I was dreadfully afraid the wretch would shoot him."

"It was well for you all that he was unarmed," observed Mrs. Fortescue, with the dignity which she was never known to lay aside, even though her costume was decidedly unconventional. "I hope Sir Henry's diamonds are safe after all." This fact was soon ascertained, and the party dispersed.

It appeared at the trial that the would-be burglar had heard that the necklace would be placed in Miss Fortescue's room on that particular day. He had been very busy making friends with the servants for some days past, and had learned all he wanted to know. But his ingenuity did not save him from a period of retirement from public life. At its close he returned to society a sadder and wiser man, as he was young as yet, he amended his ways, and used his brains thereafter to better purpose.

But not before he had been the cause of much mortification and distress to our heroine. How it got abroad no one knew, but certain it is that within a week's time Mrs. Fortescue's confidences to her lover were public property, and her treasured secret was in everybody's mouth. But for her "character," the banter she received would have driven her away from home, but, although she suffered keenly, Gladys took it all in good part. Only she gave up talking to Horace from that time forth, lest some one else should overhear.

And that is the end? Well, almost. Of course, Gladys had another portrait painted. Of course, Horace was invalided home just after this event. Then Gladys helped to nurse him, and they were married as soon as possible and "lived happy ever afterwards," as the fairy tales say.

And Bruce, the hero of the hour? Well, in my own mind, I have no doubt that Bruce knew he was the hero of the hour. He received all congratulations with a suitable dignity and a bashful, conscious air that was most becoming, and whenever the story was told in his hearing believed precisely as many another hero does, and his conclusion walked from one to another of the assembled company and gravely put up his paw to shake hands.

He lived in peace and honor to a good old age, for his master never could think without a shudder of what "might have been" if Bruce had not been "to the fore" on that eventful night.

—The Sudan gives the world most of the ostrich feathers worn.

BREAD.

A Few Facts About a Somewhat Familiar Article of Food.

Styles change in bread as in everything else, and shapes that were novel or less familiar ten years ago are now not made at all. Every baker tries to have something distinctive about his output, and almost every baker thinks his bread is the best. So everybody who buys baker's bread knows there is really a great difference in it in appearance and in taste. The housewife makes wheat bread of one kind of flour; the baker makes it generally of three, two brands of spring wheat flour and one of winter wheat, mixed, with the result of making a finer, whiter, smoother loaf. Bakers do not all agree as to the exact proportions, in which these flours should be mixed.

Graham flour is made of the entire grain of the wheat ground up together; gluten flour of that part of the wheat grain which contains the gluten. Rye Graham flour is made of the entire grain of the rye, the rye flour used in the ordinary rye bread is usually mixed with wheat flour in proportions varying from a little wheat up to half wheat. Of the bread sold in American bakeries about 85 per cent. is wheat, the remaining 15 per cent. being divided about equally among Graham, rye and gluten. In German bakeries the proportion of rye bread sold is very much greater.

Bakers are all the time getting up new shapes in bread, and there can scarcely be said to be any absolutely standard form, though there are some doughs and so on, each being composed of a different blend of materials and mixed and handled differently.

Perhaps as nearly standard as any of these shapes is the one known as New England; this is an oblong loaf with square corners. Almost all the breads are made in different sizes; the New England is made in at least five, which are sold at 5 cents, 8 cents, 10 cents, 25 cents and 50 cents; usually the 20-cent loaf is made to weigh a trifle more than three 10-cent loaves would weigh. The smallest sized New England loaf is the one most sold, and these with all breads made in sizes, but the 2-cent and 10-cent loaves are in large demand, and there is a steady sale for the loaves at 25 and 50 cents; the larger of the two big loaves is sometimes cut in two and sold in halves. The big loaves are sold in whole, in halves, and in quarters, and are used for

houses, and in private families, also. Some folks like crust, and some like the inside; the big loaves are especially desirable for those who like the inside; they have proportionately to weight less crust than the smaller loaves, and they can be so cut as to be served in almost any form, and may be desired, with crust or without.

Breads for hotels and restaurants are generally made in special shapes. They are a shape corresponding to New England, and many restaurants that don't want so much crust take a bread that is made in a loaf which is eighteen inches in length, and not very wide, baked not separately, but laid close together, so that the loaves have crust on the ends only. Some hotels buy this kind of bread, but hotels generally use some French bread and Vienna sticks. Taking all the people together, old and young, and of all the three quarters like their bread crusty.—N. Y. Sun.

BOSNIA'S CAPITAL.

The Bewildering Variety of Nationalities in Its Streets.

Serajevo is a jumble of bewildering sights and sounds, which baffles description. It consists of a maze of narrow, straggling streets of the true eastern type, crowded with accredited representatives of most of the races of the earth: long-bearded Mohammedans, austere dervishes, slovenly Serbs, heavy Spanish Jews, any one of whom might serve as a model for a portrait of King Solomon; shrouded, shapeless figures of women, of whom nothing indicative of life and reason is visible but a vague, ethereal gleam through two holes in the long, white veil, as they shuffle noiselessly forward in soft yellow slippers or sandals, which no European could manage to retain for five minutes on his feet; graceful little girls, who would be pretty but for their saffron-colored hair and nails; genuine Greek women in blue, white breeches, gold embroidered frocks, and roses behind their ears, who insist that their natural complexion is as white as paper, and who are painted with thick layers of powder and pigments; stolid beggars, who are neither importunate nor grateful; red-mouthed, broad-shouldered Albanians, with flowing locks of jet black hair and deep, defiant looks; greasy orthodox priests, with their long blue or colored robes, queer headgear, flowing hair and small, fiery, furtive eyes; jovial Franciscan friars, with long mustaches, close-clipped hair, who make themselves all things to all men and women.

Wherever you turn, the sound of flowing water is the ground tone of the city's hum at every street corner you pass a mosque or a Mohammedan cemetery, or both combined—the cemetery consisting of a little forest of slender stone pillars, with blue or golden legends in Arabic script and often surmounted with a Turkish primitive bakers' shops, by the dozen, coffee houses, with dense clouds of tobacco smoke at the doors; high houses, resting upon lofty piles of cisterns and fountains, with texts from the Koran; quaint stone arches, cool, covered market places, ancient khans or caravansaries, and at a dozen different points laden with merchandise enough to break a camel's back, generally with skins filled with olive oil, mountain-made butter, or unfermented juice of the grape. One's head swims and aches with bewilderment.—Fortnightly Review.

—Culture may repress, but it cannot cure selfishness.—Ran's Horn.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—From two observations made July 15, 1893, of the aurora borealis at the University of Toronto it was found that its height above the earth was 100 miles.

The white rhinoceros has become nearly if not quite extinct. There are two stuffed specimens in England and one in the Cape Town museum. It is the largest specimen of the genus.

For protection wool and furs rank first, then silk, cotton and linen. Any layer of confined air is a slow conductor of heat, and a loose-fitting garment is warmer in winter than a tight-fitting one in other respects the same.

Droughts in Algeria are reported to have caused much damage to the geranium crop, which is raised for the purpose of distilling geranium oil from the leaves. The fragrant oil is used by perfumers, a part being sold under its own name, but a still greater amount is used for adulterating the attar of roses.

Specimens of the American hognose (Lepidodactylus paradoxus) have been sent to London from the upper Rio Paraguary. This and the Proteopterus of African rivers have been thought by Dr. Ayers to be congeneric, and even varieties of our species, but their generic distinction has been lately reaffirmed by German and English authorities.

Water is compressible theoretically, but not practically. That is, when an amount of water is subjected to an additional pressure of one atmosphere it is compressed one-twenty-thousandth part of its bulk. Thus, for all practical purposes, it is correct to say that you cannot get more than four quarts of water into a gallon vessel under any circumstances.

More than three hundred species of fish hitherto unknown to naturalists are described by M. Leon Vaillant as inhabiting the lakes of Borneo. Many other fish are identical with species living in the waters of the Sunda islands and of Indo-China. As these species never reach the sea, they furnish another argument in favor of the theory of a former connection of these countries.

The Capricornian, an Australian journal, says that "the introduction of the little fruit baskets as used in California, into which the fruit is picked direct, has given a flip to fruit cutting, and growers find it so profitable that neither producer nor consumer will now rest content until the whole of the California system of handling fruit has been introduced to South Australia."

An English scientist, after careful experiments, finds that when potatoes are cooked without removing the skins they lose only 3 per cent. of nutritive quality through extraction of the juice. When the skins were removed before boiling the loss was 14 per cent., which makes the process of cooking the potatoes without their jackets an exceedingly wasteful one.

A singular instance of connection between superstition and agricultural pests is reported from Ceylon. The high-class Buddhist Cingalese refuse to destroy the predatory insects which infest the tea plantations, as they regard it a sin to take life. Consequently the tea plantations owned by them become the breeding ground for moths and other insects, and a source of infection to neighboring plantations.

The following instance of tenacity of life in land snails is given by Mr. Stearns, of the United States National museum: "Certain snails were collected on Cerros or Cedros island, off the coast of Lower California in 1850. Six years later one of them, on being placed in a box of moist earth, began to move about. Another shell, also from Lower California, woke up from its lethargy after a long nap of two years, two months and sixteen days."

The Baluban tribe of Central Africa are famous for their skill in casting and forging iron. They construct tall cylindrical conical furnaces of clay with tinners of clay and ingeniously devised wooden devices. They make arms for hunting and for war, and collars and bracelets of iron. The neighboring natives resort to them in great numbers to exchange their own products for the manufactures of the Balubans.—Popular Science Monthly.

WOMEN OF IMPERIAL ROME.

Marriage Regarded by Them as a Foolish Ceremony.

In Juvenal's time the woman were entirely independent. They could do as they pleased, go where they liked without comment, and were mistresses of their own fortunes and estates. After the great civil wars the religious rite of marriage was discontinued, and a new custom gradually arose, by which a woman on her marriage did not cease to belong to her father's house, to which she could return, if she liked, by divorcing her husband.

With such a loose state of morals, and divorce so easy, it seems to us it was scarcely worth while to marry at all. The Romans themselves were of this opinion. So many were averse to marriage and so objected to the burden of children that the old Roman stock was threatened with extinction, and was eventually superseded by that of freed men and provincials.

While hump is to be bought while knives remain?

asks Juvenal of Ursillus, on the eve of the intended marriage of the latter. A rich Roman, who married was regarded as a fool. Unmarried and without heirs, he was courted by crowds of sycophants and legacy hunters, who swarmed around him, on the lookout for gifts during his life or for legacies at his death. He was an object of attention to and adulation from all. Each Roman vied with his neighbors in his display of wealth. Ostentation became a passion. A feast was not considered a success unless the cost of it was a matter for discussion by all Rome.

The Palaces and villas were built in the most splendid and costly style. Beautiful marbles, gold and silver and precious stones were lavishly used in order to show the wealth of their owners. Nero had several rooms in his golden house studded all over with pearls. Goethe might well term the Romans the greatest purveyors in history.—Westminster Review.

Fishing Among the 1,000 Islands.

50 paces, beautifully illustrated, and maps, showing exact location of the fish; full information, with numerous accurate illustrations of tackle, etc., will be sent to any address, free, postpaid, on receipt of five two-cent stamps, by GEORGE H. DARR, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

If every dog has his day it seems funny that dog days don't last longer.—Philadelphia Record.

Special home treatment for Rheumatism, Address: Drs. BECKMAN & PAXLEY, 21 West 122nd St., New York City.

No real joy can ever be bought with money.—Ran's Horn.



Chronic Indigestion.

Kept me in a very poor health for five years. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and my digestion was helped by the first three

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
doses. I have now taken over four bottles and I firmly believe it has cured me, and also saved my life. FRANK, Bushville, N. Y. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

BIG FOUR ROUTE

TO ALL POINTS South and West.

LOWEST RATES TO MISSOURI, KANSAS, TEXAS, CALIFORNIA.

ASK FOR TICKETS VIA BIG FOUR ROUTE.

E. O. MCCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN, Passenger Traffic Managers, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agents, CINCINNATI, O.

DAVIS International Cream Separator, Hand-Powered. Every farmer that has cows should have one. It saves half the labor, makes one-third more butter. Separator Butter brings one-third more money. Send for circulars.

DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. & MFG. CO. AGENTS WANTED. Chicago, Ill.

On the face and back of every card of genuine De Long PAT. HOOKS AND EYES will be found the words:

See that hump?

Richardson & De Long Bros., Philadelphia.

\$60.00 A WEEK.

Can You Afford to Work for \$3,000 a Year?

Sixty Dollars per week. Our book, entitled "HOW TO GET RICH IN A YEAR," tells all about it. Sent free on request.

\$85.00 Waverley

28 in. Scorching, 25 lbs. Fitted with G. & I. clincher pneumatic tires. Warranted equal to any bicycle built, regardless of price. Cash. Free. Agents wanted in every town. Indiana Bicycle Co., No. 10 Z St., Indianapolis, Ind.

ELECTROTYPES OR STEREOTYPES

—OF— HORSES, CATTLE, SWINE, POULTRY

—AND— MISCELLANEOUS CUTS.

A. N. KELLOGG, NEWSPAPER CO., 71 and 73 Ontario St., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES.

Threshers and Horse Powers. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed Free. M. RUMELY CO., LAPORE, IND.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM CURES

CATARRH PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS

WOMEN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

WOMEN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION



IN DREARY PATAGONIA.

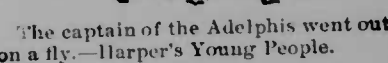
[Special Letter.]

A black and white illustration of three guanaco-like animals standing in a landscape. The animal on the left is facing forward, while the two on the right are facing right. They are standing on a grassy field with some rocks. In the background, there are trees and a fence. The top of the illustration is framed by a decorative border with geometric patterns.

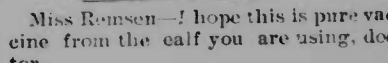
A THIO OF GUANACOS

A favorite object of the reckless Welshman's pursuit is the gannet, and in its pursuit he has lost the lives of many a horse. He says: "The dogs and horses saw them, too, and we were off. It was a straight-away gallop, our horses straining every nerve and muscle to the utmost. We had a dog or two, and a few horses, but desisted them again for a slight elevation running in another direction. We were thus able to ride over a shorter leg of the triangle than the one they traced. We were now coming well up on the fleeing animals. But again they drew away, and again we headed them off by going down the steep side of a ravine. Here the horses had to stop, and the dogs were sent to the front under the feet so rapidly that they were compelled to abandon locomotion of their own. With legs spread out and

BASEBALL NOTE.



SETTLING HER DOUBTS.



Time Enough.

"Did you find out how long she has been married?" asked the second agent.

"Yes. Three weeks."

"Oh, never mind. I guess she'll do

of his female parishioners dressed deep black, tried to console her, saying "You have no idea how I regret see you wearing those sad habiliments of woe."

A Recommendation—to Some.
Dealer—This is the best parrot
have, but I wouldn't sell him withu

house.—Demorest's Magazine.

The One Great Question.
Professor in History (in the young ladies' seminary)—Having finished

No Joke.
Clara—He wanted to know if
I were joking when you told him y

On the Rialto.

Pocketbooks are left at this office most daily that women have lost. Every one contains samples of the goods. One in ten has a little money in it.—*Atchison Globe.*

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

MODERN DRINKING SONG.

THE WAY TO PROLONG LIFE

THE WAY TO PROLONG LIFE.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1894.

NUMBER 18.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Sheriff Wegman has five prisoners now in his charge.

Mr. John Barnes, of Deer Park, was here yesterday on business.

Mr. Louis Nydegger, of Gorman, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday.

Miss Mamie Hogan, of Cumberland, is here as the guest of the Misses Fay.

Senator Ravenscroft, of Accident, was here on business Tuesday morning.

Miss Bertie Cleaveland is visiting friends and relatives at Frostburg, Allegany county.

Mr. J. J. Whetstone, of Friendsville, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday morning.

Mr. Wm. H. Butler, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Tuesday with two of his sons.

Mrs. Chas. Wegman has been quite ill for a week with an attack of cholera morbus.

Mr. Jessie J. Ashby, of Cretlin, was here Tuesday and paid his respects to this office.

Mr. John Ault is preparing plans and specifications for a residence for Mr. E. J. Fringer.

Thomas Hay Rakes and Champion mowing machines for sale by J. M. Davis & Son.

Miss Eva Tasker arrived in the city last night and is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. Tasker.

D. L. Connaway has for sale chop, bran, middlings, etc., at the lowest prices. Give him a call.

We have on stock a car load of Ochulla guano and Silvergray for buckwheat. J. M. Davis & Son.

Messrs. Joe and Will Sincell, of Washington, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland with relatives.

Miss Edith Browning, of Roanoke, Va., is here visiting her grandparents Hon. and Mrs. Patrick Hamill.

Miss Lula Murphy, of Keyser, is in Oakland visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. M. Coddington, and other relatives.

Mr. W. H. Smith, of Hazleton, Preston county, W. Va., is here on a visit to his son, Mr. David G. Smith.

Miss Millie Clark, of Buckhannon, W. Va., was the guest of Mrs. Robert Felty several days last and this week.

Messrs. G. W. Engle and C. E. Ellithorpe, accompanied by Miss Amanda Ellithorpe, of Bittering, were here Monday.

Mrs. Wm. E. Messersmith and Miss May S. Robison, of Baltimore, are in Oakland visiting their sister Mrs. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh.

The contractors for the erection of the school house in Oakland have a force of men at work excavating for the cellar and foundation.

The machinery for Mr. George M. Mason's mill has arrived and is being installed in the building, which is nearing completion.

J. M. Davis & Son have on hand a few two seated spring wagons and single buggies, and a first-class 8 horse grain drill at reduced prices.

Messrs. Geo. D. White and Abraham Lawton have rented the Oakland Steam Laundry and will have it in operation in a few days.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Mrs. Chas. W. Bolden, of Oakland, accompanied by her little grandchild, Prima Bolden, spent Saturday last with relatives here.—Oracle.

Rev. E. J. Wilson, president of the West Virginia M. P. Conference, accompanied by his family, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. I. D. Newman.

Among the guests at Oak Hall are Miss Mary L. Balch, president of the Mount Auburn Seminary, Washington, Mrs. Dr. Leavitt and Miss Spencer, daughters of the late distinguished Dr. Spencer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Benj. F. Butler and family, of Washington.

A convention of the lumber manufacturers of the United States was held at the Oakland Hotel Tuesday. About seventy-five members were present.

There was a heavy frost in some sections of the county Sunday morning which did considerable damage to buckwheat and other growing crops.

Mr. L. J. Brown departed for Baltimore yesterday afternoon in which city he has secured the position as salesman for Horner & Co., boot and shoe dealers.

Mrs. George McNeil, of Moorefield, W. Va., who was visiting Mrs. D. E. Offutt several days last and this week, departed for her home yesterday evening.

The pocketbook advertised as found in these columns last week was the property of Mr. J. A. Robinson and was delivered to his brother-in-law, Rev. Dr. Ison.

Hereafter postal clerks must reside at some point on the route to which they are assigned. Those living along other lines must make the change before May 1, 1895.

Mrs. Chas. Bell and children, of Sharpsburg, W. Va., and Miss Daisy Belle Naylor, of Hedgesville, W. Va., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Naylor in Oakland.

Bradford Bros. have a number of men at work in Mr. Broderick's field making brick for the new school house. Two hundred thousand will be made and burned there.

Mrs. Simpkins, nee Felty, of Chicago, arrived in Oakland last Saturday night and will remain here during this and next month visiting her parents and other relatives.

In our account of the parade last Wednesday we failed to make mention of the fact that there were representatives from several Jr. O. U. A. M. councils in the procession.

A. D. Naylor has lots of vehicles on hand: Buggies, spring wagons, carts, surreys, buck boards and light road wagons. Give him a call when you need anything in his line.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church.

Mr. E. M. Spedden and force of men were engaged yesterday raising the building on Railroad street and occupied by Mr. R. S. Jamison, to the level of the new pavement recently built by the railroad company.

Having determined to return to Baltimore I will close out my entire stock of millinery goods and notions, consisting of hats, ribbons, etc., at cost.

MISS ALICE MURPHY, 18-21* Deer Park, Md.

FOR RENT—Furnished, the very desirable Summer Hotel known as "The Rest," at Oakland, Garrett county, Md.; terms liberal. Apply to CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, 216 St. Paul street, Baltimore.

WANTED.—A woman to do general housework, cook, wash and iron for a family of three. To a suitable person permanent employment and good wages will be given. None other need apply. Address with references, William Moody, Bloomington, Md.

Jane Thorne, of near Gorman, was sent to jail in Oakland by Justice Browning in default of bail to await the action of the September grand jury on the charge of stealing \$19 from a man named Swick. The woman was employed as a domestic in the family of Mr. Swick.

Mr. Jacob S. Meyers, acting as deputy sheriff, went to Kingwood, West Va., last Friday with a warrant for the arrest of Bruce King, charged with larceny, and who was on trial in that town on the same charge. King furnished bond to appear at the September term of the Circuit Court.

W. H. Nelson, who has been in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the remedy is a certain cure for the disease for which it is intended. It is for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Dr. B. F. Keller and wife, former residents of Oakland but now living at Bloomingburg, Ohio, arrived here one day last week and are the guests of Squire and Mrs. A. B. Gonder near town. Dr. Keller has been confined to his bed until recently with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

The U. S. Naval Academy band, which is furnishing music at Oakland and Deer Park hotels this year, has been giving open air concerts every second day at Oakland. The band is composed of professional players only and their music has many admirers among the people of Oakland.

Mr. Baker Johnson, constable of District No. 3, came up to Oakland last Thursday bringing with him a man named Brown from near Lonaconing who was charged with disturbing a public meeting at Firm Rock on the fourth. He was put in jail but later released on bail for his appearance at the September term of the Circuit Court.

Messrs. J. Shapiro & Bro. have removed their store from the old REPUBLICAN building to the C. C. Michael building on Railroad street.

They have just returned from the north with a big assortment of spring and summer goods, clothing, dry goods, notions, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and will sell them at their own prices. The Baltimore Bargain Store, Oakland, Md. 8-101

We have sent out statements to a number of our patrons and we desire to impress them more fully that we need the money due us. We have expended in the past year for new machinery, type, building, etc., over three thousand dollars, and as we are not yet a millionaire or have a very large bank account it will be seen that our request should not go unheeded. If you can't pay the whole amount send part of it.

Rev. Dr. Scott, the venerable father of Dr. S. M. Scott, of this place, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Annie, arrived here from Florida last Saturday morning and will remain some weeks. The reverend gentleman brought with him a baby alligator, as a present to his grandchild Stanhope, but this climate proved too cold for the animal and it died shortly after its arrival.—Oracle.

Chamberlain's is the best of all. Vincent J. Barkl, of Danbury, Iowa, has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy whenever in need of a medicine for coughs and colds, for the past five years and says: "It always helps me out. If anyone asks me what kind of cough medicine I use, I reply, Chamberlain's, that is the best of all. 25 and 50c bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists."

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freeman House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did, and in two days he was able to be around.

Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

A fellow who will not take his home paper is the one, when he gets taken in on some scheme that his home paper has exposed a dozen times who rushes in and asks that his name be withheld as having taken the first premium as the champion sucker of the state. The same fellow when he gets in a scrape, don't want a word said about it, but when he wants a free puff or favor he has no hesitancy in asking his local paper to give it and he will stop whatever work he may be doing to borrow a paper and read it.

Dead Letter List. List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending July 14th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

Allen P. Lodge, J. J. Taylor, James Foherty, G. W. Wilson, John Doran, Andrew Heidler, Matthew Doyle, Frank Reagin, D. E. Stearns, Mrs. Sarah Campbell, Miss Jennie Gilpin, Mrs. G. W. Garret, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Nellie Miller, Mrs. Beekie Vanech, Miss Jennie Stone, Miss Sarah Calhoun.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Colored Society Notes.

Miss Ida Dunmirk, who has been ill, is improving slowly.

Mr. Daniel Holt, who was taken ill Friday, is much better at this writing.

Misses Matilda Davis and Lucy Banks, who spent the winter in Pittsburgh, have returned to Oakland.

Rev. Stephen Conrad, of Washington, D. C., preached to a crowded house last Sunday night from these words: "Watch therefore: for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the son of man cometh." Matthew 25:13.

School Board Meeting.

The Board of School Commissioners met on the 5th inst. and re-organized by re-electing Mr. Jas. D. Hamill president, and Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh secretary, treasurer and examiner.

A large number of delegations were before the Board and urged the erection of new school buildings. The Board finally decided to build eight school houses in various parts of the county this year. Vacancies in boards of trustees, caused by neglect and refusal to qualify, were filled.

Married.

WILSON.—SHARP.—At the residence of the officiating minister, the Rev. Dr. Ison, in Oakland, July 5th, Mr. Orion C. Wilson and Miss Maggie M. Sharp, both of Wheeling, West Va.

MYERS.—DUCKWORTH.—On July 3rd, at the residence of W. R. Duckworth near Mount Zion church, William H. Myers and Susan Duckworth were united in marriage by Rev. W. E. George in the presence of a few select friends who witnessed the ceremony. The couple are both of Garrett county.

A Quarter-Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable medicine for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

Low Rates to Denver, Colorado.

The Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Co. will sell round trip excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado, from all points on its lines east of the Ohio river, July 19th, 20th and 21st, good for return on trains leaving Denver July 27th, August 2nd and 25th; tickets will also be sold to Denver August 8th, 9th and 10th, valid for return passage on trains leaving Denver August 19th, 25th and September 13th.

The rate from Baltimore and Washington will be \$47.40 and correspondingly low rates from other points.

Passengers taking the B. & O. have a choice of routes, going via Pittsburg, Akron and Chicago, via Grafton, Bellair and Chicago, or via Parkersburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis; double daily service of express trains, with Pullman sleeping and dining cars on all routes. 17-3t

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the Session of the Oakland Presbyterian Church on July 2, 1894, the following resolutions were passed: WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from us by death our honored and beloved pastor-elect, the Rev. Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander; therefore be it

Resolved, That we recognize in this occurrence the hand of that Divine Providence which orders all the affairs of this world.

Resolved, That by the death of Dr. Alexander this Session has lost a moderator who presided over its deliberations with that dignity and consideration which commanded the respect and love of all its members.

Resolved, That by his death we as a church have been deprived of one who was always active and zealous in the discharge of his duties, and retiring in his devotion to the cause of our Blessed Master. Who exemplified in his noble living and doing the teachings of the gospel he professed and so faithfully expounded. Of whom it can be truly said, "He went about doing good."

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this Session and a copy be sent to his surviving brothers James W. and William Alexander, and that they be published in the local papers and Central Presbyterian, of Richmond, Va.

S. T. JONES, Clerk of Session.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon any premises situated in District No. 8, Garrett county, for any purpose whatever. 17-3t M. M. BEST.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The Maryland weather crop bulletin for this week contained the following reports from this county: Grantsville.—Weather fine and favorable for all farm work. Wheat is ripe, but none cut. Oats improving. The hay crop much improved by the late showers. Potatoes doing well. J. S. MILLER.

Bittinger.—Some fine showers the past week broke the drought and revived vegetation generally, but a good soaking rain is needed. Hay making in progress. Slightly cooler. P. P. LOON.

Thayerville.—Cool rain and some hail during the early part of the week, but hot and dry later on. Crops are doing tolerably well now. Grass will be light and oats short. L. BECKMAN.

Sunnyside.—Weather continues very dry. All growing crops are suffering for want of rain except corn. Light frost morning of July 9th. Wheat harvest will commence this week. JOHN G. KNAUER.

Dreams and Godly Things

Is the title of a lecture to be delivered by Prof. Robert H. Hall, on Wednesday, July 18, at 8 p. m., at the Auditorium, Mountain Lake Park.

The Professor is highly endorsed by eminent men of many States as a Specialist on the Head and Brain and the action of the Soul while the body and brain sleep. His lecture is said by all to be very instructive and deeply interesting.

Many questions in regard to Dreams, that are dark and mysterious to the human understanding, he will argue satisfactorily and profitably to intelligent listeners. Will close by discussing the question that we have a spiritual reflection that will never forget although separated from the earthly body, and will also tell several exciting ghost stories.

Below are a few private press endorsements selected from a number of similar commendatory letters.

NEW MARKET, VA., April 15, 1894.

Prof. Robert H. Hall delivered a lecture in Polytechnic Hall, New Market, Va., on the night of April 14th, 1894, on the subject of Dreams and Godly Things. The lecture was quite instructive, interesting and entertaining. He uses chaste, good language. Many seemed to enjoy the lecture.

Dr. S. HENKEL, D. D. I very cheerfully endorse the above testimonial of Dr. Henkel regarding Prof. Hall's lecture on Dreams and Godly Things. All should hear it.

W. H. SMITH, Pres. Faculty, Polytechnic Hall.

Prof. Robert H. Hall lectured in Polytechnic Hall, this place, on Saturday night last. His lecture was interesting, and, as he dealt in matters pertaining to dreams, it was something out of the ordinary. He is a good speaker and thoroughly understands his subject.—Shenandoah Press.

FRENCHBURG, KY., December 8th.

Editor Herald—Dear Sir: I desire through the columns of your paper to say that Prof. Robert H. Hall lectured in this place last evening. His subject was Dreams and Godly Things. He came endorsed by eminent men and many ministers as a lecturer. His lecture was instructive and interesting, and well worth the time and money given for it. He showed that he was a disserter of spiritual things. He is a specialist on the head and brain, and the action of the soul in time of sleep of the body.

J. R. NELSON.

Pastor M. E. Church, South. Editor Baltimore (Md.) World—June 19, 1894. Prof. H. Hall, delivered a grand lecture in Christ's Institution, 704 Ensor St. Subject Dreams and Godly Things. The professor showed in his arguments the causes for dreams and certainly understands his subject. He beautifully pictured the soul as acted upon by the supernatural while the body and brain sleep. He is a deep searching reasoner on spiritual things, has a cultivated mind and Godly gifts. He is a fine speaker and those that heard him will be pleased and profited.

REV. G. W. KENNARD, Pastor. REV. W. M. COLE, Sec'y C. I. Admission 25c; Children 15c.

Excursion to Atlantic City, Cape May and Sea Isle City.

On Thursday, July 19th, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will inaugurate the series of popular excursions from Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Parkersburg and all intermediate stations to Washington Junction Md., to Atlantic City, Cape May and Sea Isle City, giving the excursionist a choice of the three greatest seashore resorts in the country. For the excursion on July 19th, the same low rates and unexcelled train service, which have made these jaunts to the sea so popular in past summers, will be in effect.

Tickets will be valid for return journey for twelve days from day of sale, and will be good on all regular trains. On return journey they will be good to stop off at Washington, thus affording an opportunity to see Congress in session, to visit the numerous public buildings, which are open to visitors free of charge, and to take a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the tomb of the immortal Washington, as well as to visit other places of interest in and near Washington.

For rates and time of trains consult appended table:

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	RATE.
TOTAL ADULTS.....	9.00	7.15	5.50	3.90	90
Children.....	5.50	4.25	3.25	2.25	50
Mt. Lake Park.....	5.50	4.25	3.25	1.00	50
Deer Park.....	6.00	4.75	3.50	1.12	50

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

For more detailed information apply to nearest B. & O. Agent. 16-2t.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all the 100 diseases for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetizer and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cnappert Bros., Meigs; J. A. DeBerry, Coriath; C. F. White, Hinton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Langhin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyaes, and by all general dealers.

Last June, Dick Crawford brought his twelve months old child, suffering from infantile diarrhoea, to me. It had been weakened at four months old and being sick everything ran through it like water through a sieve. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used, a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Look Here.

When you come to town on the Fourth of July call on H. E. Felty for fruits, vegetables, groceries, cakes and crackers. Everything plente at rock bottom prices. H. E. FELTY, Grocer.

Why Pay More When You Can Get Them For Less?

Look at These Prices:

20 lbs. granulated sugar, \$1.00; all packages coffee, 25c; Shell and Java coffee, 30c; good green or black tea, 25c; Baker's chocolate, 10c; per pound; Baker's cocoa, 5c; Van Houten's cocoa, 30c; California prunes, 12c; evaporated peaches, 15c; 1 lb. choice raisins, 25c; 5 lbs. choice currants, 25c; Lenox soap, 1 cent per bar; 2 cans choice pie pouches, 25c; 3 cans choice table pouches, 50c; 3 cans corn, 25c; 2 cans beans, 25c; 3 cans tomatoes, 25c; 2 cans peas, 11c; per can; French peas, 20c; per can; fine baking powder, 30c; per pound, guaranteed to be as good as Royal.

We Can Save You Money on Anything in Our Line.

We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price. We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest line ever in the city. Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage to call again.

W. H. MALETTE, Oakland, Md

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

BESSIE'S FAMILY.

There's a little family
Of which I'm very proud;
They never fight and never scratch,
And never cry out loud.

They sit up in the dollhouse there
When I'm away at school,
Like little ladies in laces and blue,
By grandma's strictest rule.

I love them so that each one seems
The apple of my eye,
And if you'll listen just a bit
I'll tell the reason why.

Well, first there is my new French doll—
My Marie Antoinette;
Because she has such lovely curls
She seems my dearest pet.

Then this old doll I've washed and scrubbed;
Till she is pale and sick;
I call her now my invalid,
And love her 'cause she's sick.

Then Pinkie—that's my china doll;
She fell and broke her knee,
I have to love her very much
'Cause she's lame you see.

And then there's Pinkie's sister, Belle,
(She's china every bit);
She has to wear a flannel dress
'Cause nothing else will fit.

Once as I washed her rosy face,
She slipped and cracked her nose—
Oh, how I've loved her ever since
Not even mamma knows!

And last of all there's Sookie Ann,
My rag doll like and fat;
I'm fond of Sookie, though she is
As black as papa's hat.

For Sookie minds the other dolls
When I'm not there to see;
I make her hand the cups around
When all the rest have tea.

Now that is every doll I own;
I've broken all the rest,
You ask which one among the four
I really love the best!

I'll have to whisper very low,
There's none of them who knows,
You'll not tell! Well, then, I think
It's Belle who smartest nose!

—Sara B. Kennedy, in *Parm and Home*.

A NOSE OUT OF JOINT.

We've got a baby in our house
A perfect little right;
I think that is the reason
It came so late at night.

His eyes keep shutting all the time,
His head is awful bare;
And he makes so many faces,
It gives me quite a scare.



Mamma says he is beautiful,
Her precious darling boy;
Papa calls him his jewel bright,
His face, his light, his joy.

I used to have so many names,
I can't remember all;
But since that red-faced baby came,
I'm plain Samantha Hall.

—N. Y. World.

LANGUAGE OF ANIMALS.

They Know How to Warn One Another of Danger.

While hunting with rifle for squirrels in the heavy timber I have at different times, says a writer in *Forest and Stream*, noticed that both birds and mammals seem to have several ways of kind but also of different species, of the presence of a supposed common enemy. In fact, the practice might be called the warning system of animated nature.

As an illustration, suppose the hunter to be going stealthily through the woods or quietly seated upon a stump or fallen tree, and while there to be seen, as he is almost sure to be, by some of the sharp-eyed little wood folks. Now suppose the little wood has before been giving out some note or sound, peculiar to its species. All at once those sounds will be changed to others having a different cadence from those at first given, or as the hunter has discovered the sounds may quickly cease, or even if the little thing was quiet before some movement of the hunter again produces the same phenomenon. How far beyond the commencing point these danger signals are kept up, or extended one may be unable to discover, but I should judge from what I have observed that they extend in all directions beyond gunshot distance.

Should anyone, either with or without a gun, while in the woods where wild life is plenty, twice note of this system of cautionary cries, he would find it very interesting and instructive.

Among the causes that lead to the detection by animals of a person when still hunting there is one that he seldom or ever thinks about, which is the effect his shadow has upon them, especially when the sun is low. No matter how stealthily one may be going along or how carefully he may be concealed behind a tree, or even be seated, his long tell-tale shadow when lightly

moving may be a greater cause of the non-appearance of game than he is aware of.

Still another cause, which, of course, cannot be obliterated much, is the appearance of the face and hands in contrast with the clothes of the hunter or with surrounding objects. That often attracts the attention of animals, but more especially is their attention attracted by the movements of the hands while manipulating the gun. One cannot help but notice should he occasionally take a look behind him when quiet in the woods, how near squirrels and other animals will come up to him from that direction, while in front he will see none of them, thus showing conclusively that the contrast made by the face and hands, with surrounding objects has more to do with making the hunter other than a success than many gunners are aware of.

A FLYING DUTCHMAN.

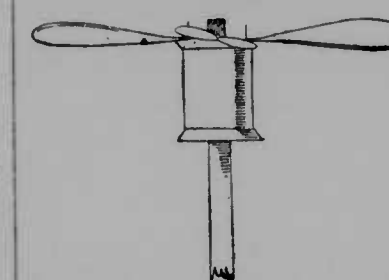
Home-made Toy Which Is Sure to Delight the Children.

Did you ever see a flying Dutchman? It is a very amusing toy, and a simple one to make. The only materials needed are a spool, a piece of stick, four steel wires, nails and a piece of very thin sheet iron or tin.

To make a toy "Dutchman," obtain an ordinary spool, such as sewing silk is wound on. It will be about an inch and a quarter high and seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. It will have a hole through the center about the diameter of a lead pencil.

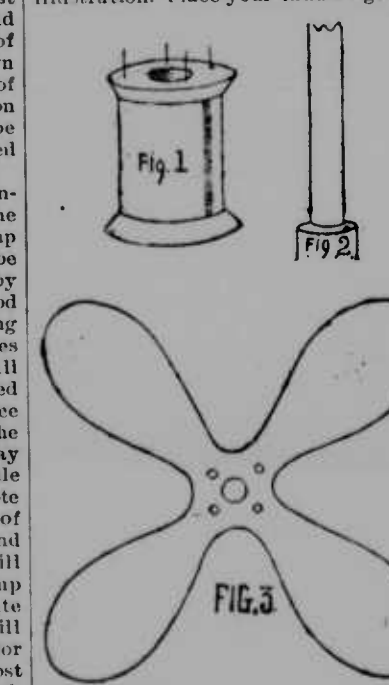
Around one end of this spool drive four thin steel wire nails an equal distance apart, as shown in Fig. 1, and file or cut the heads off so they will appear like bits of wire. Then obtain a piece of hard wood stick, about one-half an inch round or square and six inches long; with a sharp knife make a cut around the stick one and three-quarter inches from the end, and from this cut to the end shave the wood away evenly and allow the cut to form a sort of shoulder on which the bottom of the spool may rest, and the finished end will appear like Fig. 2.

One-half inch of this wood used should project above the top of the spool, as shown in the illustration. This short end will sometimes prevent the spool from jumping off the stick,



while at the same time it serves as a center over which the "Dutchman" is to fit just before it is flown. For the "Dutchman," which is the last thing to be made, obtain a tin snail's shell or a very thin tin, and cut from it a square of five inches. From this square bore a hole in the center of it large enough to fit loosely over the end of the stick above the spool. Around this hole, and on a line with the blade, punch with an awl and hammer four small holes, large enough to fit over the steel wire nails driven in the top of the spool.

The "Dutchman" will then fit over the stick and nails and lie flat on top of the spool. Now take hold of the "Dutchman's" ears and bend each one slightly by hand, all in the same direction as shown in the cut, and place the spool over the end. Around the spool wind a piece of fishing line about two feet long, having at one end a button which may be taken hold of when pulling the string. Then place the "Dutchman" over the stick and pin, so when it is all together it will appear as shown in the illustration. Place your thumb against



the spool to prevent the cord from unwinding, and when ready give the cord a vigorous pull and the "Dutchman" will fly upward.

To make the "Dutchman" fly hold the stick with the snail's ear up in the left hand. Several of these "Dutchmen" can be made at one time, as they will get lost sometimes or lodge on high places.

The ears of the "Dutchman" should be bent, of course. The edges that catch the wind first in revolving should be up, so the centrifugal force given to the "Dutchman" by the string and spool will cause it to fly.

One must be very careful, though, not to nip them at anybody, as the sharp revolving edges would be liable to hurt or even cut a person. If made according to the above directions and the ears are bent properly a vigorous pull on the cord should make one of these little metal pieces fly a great many feet high. —N. Y. Recorder.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—In Connecticut, Florida, Oregon and Wisconsin the school age begins at 4 years.

—Sagittari was fond of cats, and, in this circumstance, the celebrated and very curious "Cat Fugue" which appears in his works.

—In New York City there are 3.82 families to a dwelling; in Cincinnati, 1.96; in Chicago, 1.73; in Boston, 1.70; in St. Louis, 1.51.

—"I had horrible dreams last night," Mrs. Gnesso. "There, I told you if you drank that strong coffee you wouldn't sleep one wink, didn't I?"—*Inter Ocean*.

—There are 5,925 light house stations in the world. Of these England has 817, the United States 232, Canada and Newfoundland 101, and France comes fourth with 444 lights. The whole of Europe has 3,477 light houses as stations.

—Under the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, all persons in the acquired territory who were regarded as citizens of Mexico were considered to become citizens of the United States, and thus many people of many tribes in Mexico, Arizona and California are legally citizens.

—The population of the globe is thus divided in point of religion: Christians, 219,000,000; Greek Orthodox church, 95,000,000; deists, 4,000,000; Mohammedans, 172,000,000; Jethons or Pagans, 234,000,000; Asiatic Buddhists, 618,000,000; grand total, 1,455,000,000.

—Manufacture of home "vials" is the old little sign on a basement door in Varick street, New York. Within two men with blowpipes and abundant heat fashion the tiny bottles in which homeopathic pills are put up. Skilled workmen can turn out the small vials with great rapidity, as they require only a certain deftness of hand, together with a knowledge of the properties of heated glass.

—There seemed at one time to be some danger that the admirable short and entirely adequate "ink" would be driven out by the phrase "writing fluid," and many persons did for a while permit the intemper to be thrust into their mouths, but the hundred and one purveyors of ink, while each vinting his own product as the best in the market, seem content nowadays to spell the name with three letters.

—Mrs. Lucy C. Carnegie has the satisfaction of being the first woman elected to membership in the New York Yacht club. Though not admitted to the use of the clubhouse on a footing with men, a freedom no woman would desire, Mrs. Carnegie receives all the privileges she wishes—the flying of the club burgee, entering races, and the use of the club stations and boats, which extend from Bay Ridge to Vineyard Haven. Mrs. Carnegie is an enthusiastic yachtswoman, and her new steam yacht Dungeness will be an important addition to the club fleet.

—A season ago, when a New York library some weeks ago gave forth the other day an exquisite great butterfly. The delicate feathered creature was kept in the room day or two and then in pity set free just at nightfall. These were some misgivings lest this thing, proved to be a butterfly, but it was felt to be well when next morning the butterfly was discovered where it had been placed, but this time in company with a mate. It had happened that the temperature indoors and out had been so nearly alike that the butterfly, in the library, had burst its bonds almost at the same moment, and one outside destined to become its mate.

—The plea was made on behalf of the Cornell student who recently played a trick through which a woman lost her life that they "had not any malicious intent." A small plea, but all was felt to be well when next morning the butterfly was discovered where it had been placed, but this time in company with a mate. It had happened that the temperature indoors and out had been so nearly alike that the butterfly, in the library, had burst its bonds almost at the same moment, and one outside destined to become its mate.

—A gray-haired and wrinkled Italian organ grinder after turning out several popular melodies in front of a Brooklyn grocery store, doffed his old hat and bowed himself to the store door, where the proprietor, who apparently had enjoyed the music, was standing. The Italian extended his hat and smiled. The grocer felt in his pocket and said: "I haven't got a penny." The Italian's smile deepened. He fished four cents out of a jingling vest pocket and handed them to the grocer, who, while still smiling, handed them back, so the organ grinder's bronzed countenance, produced a nickel and handed it to the Italian. A throng of little school girls who had seen the transaction sent up a shout of laughter, in which the grocer joined with heartiness.

Bullets of the Hindus.

In proof of how much belief is a thing of environment the wise men point to the Hindus. With all castes of Hindus it was a matter of religion that the body of a snake accidentally killed should be burned as it may have been the incarnation of a Brahmin. This belief was held by all good Hindus till the British government began to offer a reward for the heads of venomous snakes, when every mother's son of a Hindu instantly went back on his belief of his ancestor and chopped off the snakes' heads he could get. The Hindus have the most superstitious reverence for venomous grandfathers and their fathers-in-law, who are supposed to keep up their existence after death in the body of a snake, but that does not prevent the wholesale slaughter of snakes. Nay, some of the more enterprising Hindus have gone into the business of raising cobras and have exhibited little snake farms, where vipers breed for the reward that attaches to their heads. —N. Y. Times.

FOUR CONSUMPTIVE GAMBLERS.

Each Try to Live Longest So as to Win a Pool of Four Thousand Dollars.

In the year 1881 there were few men better known in the sporting world than Billy Emerson, Jack Sheridan, Johnny Pratt and Winniege. No one ever seemed to know just what Winniege's first name was, but, like the other three, he was a man whose nerve, when it came to making a heavy wager on card or horse, was never questioned. Among racing people in the east and west these four men were known and respected, for, in addition to being heavy gamblers, they were men who had never been in any way identified with any scheme or deal that was not, to use a racetrack expression, "on the level." It was during the year 1880 that they were at the top notch of prosperity. Although different in many ways, there was one common ailment among them, and it was probably this that made them such fast friends. All four were consumptives, and although at that time the disease was not more than shown itself, they got worse and worse as the years rolled by, until one by one they died. Although they must have known what was the trouble with them, it was utterly impossible to get anyone of them to acknowledge that he had consumption.

Every one in a while nowadays, when bookmakers get together over a cold bottle and begin telling stories, the story of the "four cons," as they were called, comes up. One evening a bookmaker was telling the story.

"A peculiar thing about those men," he said, "was that although none of them would ever acknowledge that he was on the brink of the grave, they would take great pleasure in gazing one another about their ill-health. Emerson, pale and emaciated and emitting hollow coughs, would stand at a table and gaze at a similar condition, and say: 'Look here, old boy! you are a sick man. Go away somewhere and recuperate. You need a rest.' Then Pratt would brace up and reply, indignantly: 'You go to Halifax! What do you mean by telling me I'm sick?' and then he would stride away, and clear his throat."

"This sort of thing went on for some time, until one day Emerson remarked to the others that he was going to have his life insured. 'What?' they gasped together. 'You don't think any company would take a chance on a man like you?' Emerson laughed the insinuation, and the next day had an examination for life insurance. Of course he didn't pass. When he gloomily told the others about it they gave him the grand laugh. Then each one in turn quietly informed Emerson that he himself was going to be insured. They all tried and all were rejected.

"One day they met at the racetrack, and Emerson remarked: 'Say, boys, we couldn't get insured; but I've got a better game than that. Let's put up a thousand apiece, and the one who lives the longest takes the grand pot.'"

"Why, you poor fool!" remarked Winniege, who was at that time the worst case of all. "It's a dead certain way for me."

"O, you don't say so!" put in Pratt. "Why, one of your lungs is missing now, and I don't think you'll live a year." After an hour of this sort of chaffing the four men agreed to put up the money. It was given to Billy Elliot, a bookmaker, and he deposited it in a New York bank. It was deposited in such a way that any one of a dozen bookmakers could draw it out at any time. This was done so as to make the last man would be able to get the money without any trouble. At this time Pratt Winniege was an awful sight, and people thought he would die at any minute. Yet he would come to the track every day, and whenever he ran across one of his sort of chaffing the four men agreed to put up the money. It was given to Billy Elliot, a bookmaker, and he deposited it in a New York bank. It was deposited in such a way that any one of a dozen bookmakers could draw it out at any time. This was done so as to make the last man would be able to get the money without any trouble. 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DEBS INDICTED.

He and His Followers Charged With Conspiracy.

THE FEDERAL JURY ACTS.

Accused of Restricting Mails and Interstate Commerce.

DEFENDANTS RELEASED ON BAIL.

The Western Union Compelled to Produce Debs' Telegrams in Court—Peace Finally Attained at Chicago—Troops Sent to Sacramento—Strikers Armed and Bloodshed Likely at the California State Capital—Dispatches Indicate That Normal Conditions Are About Restored Throughout the Country—The Order Promulgated For All Classes of Labor to Strike in Chicago—Anarchists Terrorizing People in Illinois—Strike News From Different Points.

CHICAGO, July 11.—Slowly but steadily, calmly and certainly, as leftists the supreme power of a great nation throughout all that wide stretch of its domain where evil disposed persons are taking advantage of an exceptional condition to incite violence and bloodshed, the federal government is moving to the accomplishment of that for which its powers were delegated to the people, the preservation of order and the safety of life and property. At Chicago, in conjunction with the state and municipality, it has already brought new order to the condition of war which prevailed last week. At San Francisco, Sacramento, Los Angeles and various points in Colorado and Washington, where the unruly are causing havoc, it has let slip the dogs of war in token of its intention to have peace, even if it has to fight for it. In this city the military arm having accomplished its purpose, the judicial arm has taken up the orderly course of its duties which include the thing upon the guilty parties the measure of their crime and the fitting of the punishments thereon.

The first step in this procedure was the assembling of the federal grand jury and the delivery of the charge to it by Judge Grosscup as set forth by the national authorities, who are not to be turned aside from an exhaustive inquiry into the questions which it has undertaken to pass upon by a mere technicalities. This was evinced at the outset by the brusqueness with which it swept aside the plea of immunity and privilege which the Western Union Telegraph company, with a due regard for the privacy of the messages of its clients, was forced to put in when the jury called for the messages from President Debs to the members of his order which had been transmitted over its lines. The court held that public safety was paramount to private right and ordered that the dispatches be produced. That it is the intention of the government not to be too long about the work in hand, was shown from the fact that the first steps of the telegraph officials who brought the dispatches, had scarcely ceased to echo along the corridor leading to the grand jury room when that body filed into Judge Grosscup's court and announced that it had found a true bill of indictment.

Reading the arrest of the person thus put under the ban of the law, his name remained locked in the breast of the least high executioner and the public was allowed to draw its own conclusions from all the premises and such preliminary data as it had at hand. That President Debs was the man, none doubted, and subsequent developments justified the surmise.

Toucing the outlook for the future, outside of Chicago, it may be said that the dispatches are almost uniform in tone to the effect that normal conditions have already been restored, or that they are rapidly approaching that state, and there seems no reason to believe that the progress toward a complete resumption of trade and traffic will meet with any serious check as the coming days shall succeed each other. In other words, it does not seem probable, with all the forces of law and order as now arrayed with their leader put to his own defence at the bar of justice with their ranks beginning to be depleted by desertions, and with the strain which they have already endured, that the American Railway union can rally its forces for a struggle which must needs be long and discouraging at best.

Apparently, therefore, their only hope of final triumph lies in the aid which they hope to get from union labor outside of the organization.

The order for all classes of labor in Chicago to go on strike has been promulgated and that of Grand Master Workmen Sovereign of the K. of L. calling on all members to strike and all who sympathize with the Pullman strikers all over the country to come out with them followed quickly. How generally these orders will be obeyed is problematical. To a good extent their effect has been already discounted by the stagnation of business, and it is known that the longest headed of the labor leaders themselves believe that action has been postponed too long to be fully effective.

At sunset tonight this nation will probably know whether the situation is one of crisis or collapse.

JUDGE GROSSCUP'S CHARGE.

His Statement of the Law Affecting the Strike.

CHICAGO, July 11.—Judge Grosscup, in the course of his charge to the federal grand jury, defined the laws existing making it a crime to interfere with interstate commerce or with the transmission of the United States mails. The laws of the United States also provide that a conspiracy to interfere in any way with the laws of the United States is to be treated as a crime. He said that the laws of the United States are in force against the United States.

Then Judge Grosscup says: "If it

shall appear to you that any two or more persons corruptly or wrongfully agreed with each other to interfere with the mails and interstate commerce should be forcibly arrested, obstructed and restrained, such would constitute a conspiracy.

"If it shall appear to you that two or more persons corruptly or wrongfully agreed with each other that the employees of the several railroads carrying the mails and interstate commerce should quit, and that successors should, by threats, intimidation or violence be prevented from taking their places, such would constitute a conspiracy.

"If, however, the right of labor to organize, each man in America is a free man and so long as he does not interfere with the rights of others he has the right to do with that which is his own. He is entitled to the highest wage that the strategy of work or cessation from work may bring, and the limitations upon his intelligence and opportunities may be such that he does not choose to stand upon his own perception of strategic or other conditions. His right to choose a leader, one who observes, thinks and wills for him, a brain skilled to observe his interest, is no greater prerogative than that which is recognized in every other department of industry. So far and within reasonable limits association of this character is not only not unlawful, but, in my judgment, beneficial when they do not restrain individual liberty and are under enlightened and conscientious leadership.

"But they are subject to the same laws as other associations. The leaders to whom are given the vast power of judging and acting for the members are simply, in that respect, their trustees. Their conduct must be judged like that of other trustees, by the extent of their lawful authority and the good faith with which they have executed it. No man in his individual right can lawfully demand and insist upon conduct by others which will lead to an injury to a third person's lawful rights. The railroads carrying the mails and interstate commerce have a right to the service of each of its employees until each lawfully chooses to quit and any concerted action upon the part of others to demand or insist upon any effective penalty or threat upon their quitting to the injury of the mail service or the prompt transportation of interstate commerce, is a conspiracy, unless such demand or insistence is in pursuance of a lawful authority conferred upon them by the men themselves and is made in good faith in the execution of such authority. The demand and insistence under effective penalty or threat upon the quitting of the mail service or the prompt transportation of interstate commerce being proven, the burden falls upon those making the demand or insistence to show lawful authority and good faith in its execution.

"Let me illustrate: Twelve carpenters are engaged in building a house. Aside from contract regulations, they each can quit at pleasure. A thirteenth, a stranger to them, and to the others, by concerted threats of holding them up to public odium for private malice, induces them to quit and leave the house unfinished. The latter in no sense represent the former or their wishes, but are simply interlopers for mischief and are guilty of conspiracy against the employer of the carpenters.

"But if you on a trial for such results prove that instead of being strangers they are trustees, agents or leaders of the twelve, with full power to determine when and whether they will quit, and that they ought to continue or quit, and that they have in good faith determined that question, they are not then, so far as the law goes, conspirators.

"But if it should further appear that the supposed authority was used not in the interests of the twelve, it would no longer justify their conduct. Doing a thing under color of authority is not doing it with authority. The injury of the two to the employer in such an instance would only be aggravated by their breach of the associated twelve, and both employer and employees should with mutual insistence ask for the violation of the law.

"If it appears to you, therefore, applying the illustration to the occurrences that any two or more persons, by concert, insisted or demanded under effective penalties and threats upon men quitting their employment to the injury of the mails or interstate commerce, you may inquire whether they did these acts as strangers to these men, or whether they did them under the guise of trustees or leaders of an association to which these men belonged. And if the latter appears, you may inquire whether their acts and conduct in that respect were in furtherance of the interests of their supposed authority, or were simply a use of that authority as a guise to advance personal ambition or satisfy private malice. There is honest leadership among these our laboring fellow-citizens, and there is dishonest leadership. You should not brand any act of leadership as done dishonestly or in bad faith unless it clearly so appears. But if it does so appear, if any person is shown to have betrayed the trust of these toiling men, and their acts fall within the definition of crime as I have given to you, it is of your interest, the pleasure and the duty of every citizen to bring them to swift and heavy punishment.

"I wish again, in conclusion, to impress upon you the fact that the present emergency is to vindicate law, if no one has violated the law under the rules I have laid down, it needs no vindication; but if there has been such violation, there should be quick, prompt and adequate indictment.

"I confess that the problems which are made the occasion or pretext for the present disturbance have not received the consideration they deserve. It is our duty as citizens to take them up and by candid and courageous discussion ascertain what wrongs exist and what remedies can be applied. But neither the existence of such problems nor the neglect of the public hitherto to adequately consider them justifies the violation of law, or the bringing on of general lawlessness. Let us first restore peace and punish the offenders of the law and then the atmosphere will be clear to think over the claims of those who have real grievances. First vindicate the law. Until that is done no other questions are in order."

ANARCHISTS SPREAD TERROR.

Illinois People Terrified by the Striking Foreign Miners.

OTTAWA, Ill., July 11.—Affairs at Spring Valley are taking on an ominous look and the commanders of the Rock Island and Galesburg companies sent a long communication by wire to Adjutant General Orendorff detailing

the situation. The substance of the dispatch was that the miners have so intimidated all classes of the people with threats of what will happen after the troops are removed that every obstacle is placed in the pathway of the soldiers and all classes act in a hostile manner. Mayor Jackson, who is evidently terrorized, ordered the soldiers out of town, but they refused to obey. The telegraph operator was frightened away and one of the soldiers is at the key.

The storekeepers have been made to refuse to sell supplies to the troops and the latter have, in consequence, taken possession of the company store, soldiers acting as custodians in place of the terrorized clerks. So far has this reign of anarchy extended that the woman upon whose property the well from which the troops draw water is situated, begged pitiously for the officers to secure water elsewhere, as the anarchists had threatened to burn her house to the ground.

There are 120 soldiers and 75 well armed deputies upon the ground, a force sufficient to prevent the anarchists from obstructing trains and to hold the company store, but the officers consider it good policy for the state to increase the force in order that a showing may be made that will wholly cover the turbulent Hungarians and Lithuanians.

DEBS OUT ON BAIL.

He and His Lieutenants Indicted by the Federal Grand Jury.

CHICAGO, July 11.—The federal grand jury, after receiving the instructions of United States Judge Grosscup returned indictments against Eugene V. Debs, president of the American Railway union; George W. Howard, its vice president; Sylvester Kolcher, secretary, and L. W. Rogers, one of its directors, and shortly thereafter the four men were arrested. They are charged with conspiracy to commit an unlawful act, that is, to block the progress of the United States mail. Joined in the indictment with the four leaders of the railway union was James Martin, the Rock Island striker who threw the switch which derailed a mail train at Blue Island on the night of June 30.

Debs, Howard, Kolcher and Rogers were taken into the office of District Attorney Mitchell immediately after their arrest and after a few hours' detention were released on bail by Judge Grosscup, their bonds being \$50,000 each. The federal grand jury spent but a short time on the case of Debs and the other leaders of the strike. The case was based on some of the public utterances of Debs and the other leaders, and this was clinched by the original orders in writing sent out by Debs directing men on the different railways to quit their work, and this stopped the running of mail trains. A large number of telegrams sent by Debs from his headquarters, giving directions which extended the blockade of the trains were submitted.

DEBS' TELEGRAMS PRODUCED.

Western Union Manager Compelled to Bring Them Into Court.

CHICAGO, July 11.—E. M. Mulford, manager of the Western Union Telegraph company, was called before the federal grand jury to produce telegrams sent by President Debs. He refused to do so on the ground that they were privileged communications. He was notified by Judge Grosscup to appear with the telegrams. He again objected and referred to the matter to the general attorney of the company. The matter was taken under long consideration and the attorney sought on every legal provision at his command to avoid the production of the telegrams.

But the federal grand jury, on the point made by Manager Mulford, that the communications were privileged and in the custody of the company as such, Judge Grosscup's notice was imperative, however, with the word that unless the telegrams were produced Manager Mulford would be sent to jail. Evasion being impossible the telegrams were produced in court.

The Western Union manager at St. Paul, Minn., was also called and at Keokuk for refusing to produce telegrams in court received by A. R. U. officials at that point.

THE STRIKERS ARMED.

Eight Almost Certain When Regulars Reach Sacramento.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 11.—The ferry steamer Alameda, bearing United States troops, has left Presidio wharf. The steamer headed for Sacramento river and there is no doubt the destination of the troops is Sacramento. The statement that martial law has been proclaimed caused the wildest excitement at Sacramento. The strikers are quiet at Sacramento and are prepared to resist any effort to disperse them. A prominent striker informed your representative that if any attempt was made to bring in regulars they would surely follow. Guards have been stationed along the river bank to warn the strikers of the approach of the steamer carrying the regulars. There is no doubt but that the regulars, if sent here, a bloody conflict is inevitable. As near as can be ascertained the strikers are in possession of about 1,400 rifles and are prepared for a long siege.

The Pullman Building Guarded.

CHICAGO, July 11.—The Pullman building at Michigan avenue and Adams street, the home of the Pullman Palace car, is now well guarded by the headquarters of General Miles and the department of the Missouri, United States army, under a strong guard of armed men, and by the Pullman detectives. The big building, which is one of the most palatial and elegantly furnished in the city, has been under guard ever since the beginning of the Pullman strike.

Deserted to the A. R. U.

CHICAGO, July 11.—At a joint meeting of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen Lodge No. 284 and the Order of Railway Conductors, Division No. 208, employed on the Chicago division of the Illinois Central railroad, turned the laws of their orders to the wall and resolved to join the strike. Lodge No. 40, Switchmen's association, located at Grand Crossing, surrendered its charter and its members joined the A. R. U.

Freight Trains Delayed at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, July 11.—Everything is quiet here and no trouble of any kind has occurred. The strike is confined to the Louisville and Nashville and the men on all other roads are still at work. All passenger trains are moving about

on time and the only delay is as to freight trains. The only men out are firemen and switchmen, the engineers and conductors having refused to strike.

Business Normal at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, July 11.—The condition of traffic at this point is reaching a normal condition. On the west side of the river and on transfer systems the yards and engines are fully manned. All the freighthouse yards are opened for business and the volume of traffic handled is showing a gratifying increase, the force of men at present at work being large enough to handle more than now comes to them.

May Ignore Pullman.

CHICAGO, July 11.—A movement originated among a coterie of Pullman stockholders on the board of trade to induce the resident directors of the Pullman company to bring their influence to bear on Mr. Pullman to yield to demands for arbitration, or, if necessary, to call an emergency meeting of the executive committee of directors to act independent of Mr. Pullman's interests.

The Strike in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—In the senate Mr. Peffer discussed his resolution, which looks to the government control of the railways and coal fields and the adoption of the doctrine of a single tax. Senators Davis and Gordon made a strong attack on it and the Kyle resolution, and severely condemned Debs and the strike.

Arrested For Abusing Workmen.

DULUTH, July 11.—Two deputy United States marshals have arrested E. Leeson, an A. R. U. telegraph operator of the Northern Pacific road here, for contempt of the United States court. When the freight passed his station he called the engineer and fireman uncomplimentary names and attempted to intimidate them.

A Railroad Bridge Burned.

TRIUMPH, Col., July 11.—Striking coal miners or A. R. U. men burned a bridge 120 feet long on the Aguilar branch of the Denver and Gulf railroad near Victor. The union miners at Aguilar who are on strike were incensed because the United Coal company had opened up the mines with non-union men.

Merely a Paper Blockade.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 11.—The blockade of traffic on the Minnesota and Wisconsin is a blockade on paper only. For a number of days the passenger service on all the roads has been moving practically on time. Now freight service has been resumed on the Milwaukee and St. Paul, the Omaha and other roads.

A Bloody Fight With Rioters.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., July 11.—Company C of the Fifth regiment, commanded by Captain Conrad, came into collision with the mob at this place and after patiently enduring volley after volley of stones fired into the mob, killing a man and wounding several others. They are all foreigners.

Improvement at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, July 11.—The railroad situation continues to improve. Trains move with regularity and in greater number every day. The strike of the Big Four firm on the St. Louis division from St. Louis to Indianapolis does not affect the movement of trains at this end of the line.

Strikers Fire a Bridge.

HAMMOND, Ind., July 11.—Strikers fired the Main bridge across Little Calumet river and before the flames were extinguished two rail lengths of the trestle were destroyed. In consequence trains on that line are delayed.

Wearing Miniature Flags.

CHICAGO, July 11.—For answer to President Debs' call upon all sympathizers to wear white ribbons miniature United States flags are being distributed on the board of trade and worn on the lapel.

Attempt to Blow Up Wickes.

CHICAGO, July 11.—An attempt has been made by a man whose name the police will not divulge to kill Vice President Wickes of the Pullman company with an infernal machine.

Four More Arrests at Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, July 11.—Four more men have been added to the company of railroad men held by the United States authorities for interfering with the movement of the interstate commerce act, making eight in all.

Fire in an Ohio Town.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O., July 11.—Fire broke out in E. H. Wilson's restaurant and in three hours damage to the amount of \$200,000 had been done. There were no means of fighting the blaze and it quickly spread to the main building, the store, then to Redmeyer & Van Curen's grocery, Alexander's drugstore, Horner's meat market, Gillis's saloon, McMillan's jewelry store, Barr's jewelry store, Calkins' bakery and The Gazette office, all of them being destroyed.

Carnages Want the Money Back.

PITTSBURGH, July 11.—It is now stated authoritatively that the Carnegie Steel company will make a strong effort to recover the fine of \$140,000 imposed upon it by President Cleveland for furnishing alleged bad armor plates to the government during the war. The plates have been declared to be all right.

Prendergast Likely to Hang.

CHICAGO, July 11.—Judge Bailey of the Illinois supreme court has refused to issue a supersedeas in the case of Prendergast, the assassin of Mayor Harrison. This apparently makes certain the hanging of Prendergast on Friday, July 13. About the only hope for Prendergast is interference by Governor Alged.

Awards Must Serve His Time.

BREMEN, July 11.—The imperial high court has rejected the appeal of Rector Ahlwardt, the notorious Jew baiter, against the sentence of three months' imprisonment imposed upon him for libelling Prussian officials.

That Shen to Be Electrocuted.

TROY, July 11.—Bartholomew Shen, who killed Robert Ross in a riot on the municipal election day, has been condemned to death by electricity during the week of Aug. 21.

Statehood For Utah.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The bill for the admission of Utah has passed the senate without division.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARSONS, M. D., 123rd Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

\$1.75. \$1.75.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE AND THE REPUBLICAN

ONE + YEAR +

One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents CASH IN ADVANCE!

Address all Orders to THE REPUBLICAN.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

B. Savage, the Tailor, has returned to Oakland and reopened his Tailoring Establishment, and will be pleased to serve the people of the town and vicinity at exceedingly low prices.

He will make Suits of all wool goods, fit guaranteed, for \$15 and up.

He has also a large and complete stock of ready made clothing which he will alter to suit and make to order for the alteration. Give him an early call and judge for yourselves. He will also in a short time have a full line of shoes and hats for sale. Yours respectfully, B. SAVAGE.

Cor. Oak and 3d Streets.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them at very reasonable prices.

Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular. 113a MADIE CUNNINGHAM.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS FROSTBURG, MD. AGENTS WANTED. 1193-37-8

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned officer in person or by deputy, will be in each of the election districts in said county, to collect and receive taxes at the time and places following:

July 16, McHenry.
17, Hayes.
18, Fremontville.
19, Sellersport.
20, Arcadia.
21, Cove.
22, Grandville.
23, Johnsons.
24, P. H. Lockmans.
25, Avon.
26, George's.
27, New Germany.
28, Pittsburg.
August 1, Bittinger.
2, Bloomington.
3, Floyd.
4, Sullivan.
5, Wilson.
6, Deer Park.
7, Alton.
8, Gorman.
9, Red Horse.
10, Rockwell.

Office in Oakland will be closed from July 10th to August 4th inclusive.

X. W.—By an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at January session, 1890, being Chap. 23, it is provided that "All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September succeeding the date of levy, and on county taxes paid on or before said day a discount of 3 per cent, shall be allowed, and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid, and shall note the same on his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid; but this discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of State and county taxes for the current year be paid when the same are due."

E. F. COLLARS, Treasurer.

M'COMAS & HINEBAUGH.

—PROPRIETORS OF—

OAKLAND PHARMACY.

OAKLAND, CALIF.

Pure Drugs, Fancy Stationery, Soaps and Toilet Articles.

PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully and Accurately Compounded DAY OR NIGHT. PRICES REASONABLE.

We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

M'COMAS & HINEBAUGH. JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

NOTICE.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland will receive bids for books to be built over runs, Harbors, Streets, and Bridges. See the Mayor for specifications. In R. T. WATSON'S Office, Oakland, Cal., June 25, 1891.

A NEW STORE.

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veiling, Fancy Goods and Notions.

Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

BUTTER AND EGGS

taken in exchange for goods.

MARY SPINDLER, ACCIDENT, MD.

AMY'S WEDDING GIFT.



WHEN Bert Hammond was a boy of eighteen years old his mother died. But before her death she exacted from him a promise that he considered his sacred duty to fulfill. He was a conscientious boy and had been a good son.

"Your father," the dying woman said, "took one thousand dollars from Seth Manning, of whom you have often heard me speak. He is a hard man, treating those less fortunate than himself coldly and superciliously. But that was not the slightest excuse for your father's dishonesty. Mr. Manning never even suspected his guilt. I have tried during all the years of my widowhood to earn the stolen money and restore it. I found it utterly impossible to do so, for it took all I could earn to support myself and you in even the humblest way. But you are young and strong and brave, Bert dear, if you want me to rest quietly in my grave, you will strive to return that money."

He made the promise without any misgivings, too young to realize how severe the task might be. He was not a very gay and happy, and what upon some shoulders would have been a very heavy burden rested lightly and easily on his. He expected to work hard and was determined to spend no more money upon himself than was absolutely necessary. He tried to find a better situation, and after a few months his perseverance was rewarded. He lived quite as simply as before, managing to save one hundred and fifty dollars or more every year.

When Bert was about twenty-one years old he was walking one day in the street, carrying a valuable vase home to his purchaser. Suddenly he heard a great noise and outcry, and as he turned a corner he saw a dog, his mouth covered with foam, just ready to spring upon a young girl, who stood as if paralyzed with fear. The vase was large and heavy, and without a moment's hesitation Bert threw it at the dog's head. It stunned the creature for a few moments, and before he could spring up again two policemen attacked him with their clubs and soon all danger was over. When Bert picked up the vase, he saw with a sinking heart that the handle was broken. He sighed involuntarily.

"Will you have to pay for that?" asked the girl.

"Yes, I think so," he replied, gravely.

"How much will it be?"

"Twenty-five dollars," said the very least.

"Oh, I am so sorry," she exclaimed.

"You did it for me—and I am not worth it."

"You must not say that," he answered, approvingly. "What is this thing compared with the life of a human being? Think of your mother."

"I have no mother."

"Your sister, then, or brother?"

"I have neither—nor relative of any kind."

"No one?"

"No. So you see my life cannot be of much consequence, although I think you for saving it."

"I am all alone, too," Bert said.

"We ought to be friends."

"How can we be?" she asked, sadly.

"Do I look like a rascal?" he demanded, in his brusque, impetuous way.

"No," she replied, gazing straight into the big, honest eyes. "I wish you were my brother. If you will let me help you to pay for that vase, broken on my account, I shall be very glad. I can give you ten dollars now, that I have saved."

"What were you saving it for?"

"To buy a winter cloak; but I can wear my old one."

"No, you cannot. Do you think I would deprive you of a garment you really need? Nice brother I should be!"

The acquaintance did not end here. Amy Hillings painted little pictures for an art store. They showed no great taste or talent, yet they did, as such things do sell, in a way that seems unaccountable. Doing fancy work besides, she managed to supply her simple daily wants. The poor woman with whom she boarded took a great interest in the desolate child, befriending her in many ways.

Very soon Bert did what young men who are in no position to marry are almost certain to do. He fell in love, and with little Amy. It must have been from pure pity in the first place, for the girl was neither pretty nor especially attractive. Constant care and anxiety had taken the color from her cheek and the glad brightness from her eyes. But the expression of her face was sweet and gentle, and her smile was like sunshine, the more charming, perhaps, on account of its purity, for she was usually grave, even to sadness. Bert was always delighted if he succeeded in bringing a merry look into her face for even a moment.

"You poor little thing," he exclaimed one day. "I would like to take you in my arms and carry you off where you would always dress in satin and live on nightingales' tongues."

"You are a dolt, good Bert," she said, "but I would rather have muslins to wear sometimes, and I should prefer a generous slice of roast beef to the nightingales' tongues." And it made his heart fairly dance to hear a genuine laugh ripple from her lips.

A short time after this Bert made a sudden declaration of his love, with all his natural impetuosity and eagerness. But Amy looked so astonished and startled that his conscience smote him and he cried:

"I am a brute, Amy dear, to frighten

you so. You need not marry me if you do not want to. I take it all back, every bit of it."

Then, womanlike, she looked so sadly disappointed that he commenced delightedly at the very beginning and said each word over again, even more earnestly and impetuously than before. But by this time Amy had told him that she had solemnly promised to marry him, and was neither surprised nor frightened. Indeed, she seemed to consider them very satisfactory. Of course they were engaged, and gradually the pretty color returned to the young girl's cheek and the light to her eyes. The kind widow rejoiced in these evidences of happiness, and in the prospect of a brighter future for her gentle favorite.

Yet Bert, although at times he could not resist buying a pretty, inexpensive trinket for the girl he loved, still could not convince little Amy, however, that he had solemnly promised to pay.

When he and Amy became engaged he had six hundred dollars in the bank; and soon afterward his weekly salary was raised from twelve to fifteen dollars. Amy clasped her hands in delight when she heard the welcome news, but she would not listen to Bert's proposal that they should be married right away.

"No, no," she said. "You must pay that debt before we can think of marriage. Your mother would not smile upon me from above if I consented to the other burden to the one you already have to bear."

"You would not be a burden, Amy," he cried. "You are the dearest, sweetest."

He finished the sentence in the way that is usually very convincing. Indeed, she could be very true at times.

It took more than a year to make up the necessary amount. But oh, how happy they were when it was accomplished!

"Now your mother will smile in heaven," Amy said, tenderly, to her lover.

"And I have taught you, my darling," he replied, "to smile on earth."

That was, indeed, the truth, for she looked very little like the pale, sad Amy he had first seen. Her face was round, her cheeks brightly tinted, and her eyes sparkled with health and happiness. No medicine in the world could ever have effected what love had so easily and naturally done.

When Robert was shown one morning into Mr. Manning's office, the grim lawyer's greeting was not an encouraging one.

"Well, young man," he demanded, "do you want anything? Speak quick, as my time is valuable."

"Perhaps you remember Evans Hammond," Bert said.

"Yes, what of him? Speak—why don't you speak?" he asked, impatiently, as the young fellow hesitated.

"You never knew, I believe," Bert said at last, "that my father, sorely tempted, took a thousand dollars from you."

"I always thought him a fool, but I never suspected that he was a knave also."

"My mother did not betray him, but she made me promise to return the whole sum, and there it is," Bert said, as he placed a roll of bills on the lawyer's desk.

"Where did you get that money?" he finally asked.

"I have been saving it ever since I

"WHERE DID YOU GET THAT MONEY?"

was eighteen years old, and I am now twenty-five."

"Then all I have to say is that you are a fine fellow—worth a dozen of your father. I should be glad to shake hands with you, for I can appreciate perseverance and honesty if I am an old skindiv—that is what they call me. Are you married, young man?"

"No, sir, but—"

"Yes, and I shall not have to wait any longer now that I am relieved of this debt. Amy would not listen to anything of the kind until the money was paid. She is the best girl in the world."

Bert wondered afterward at his temerity in talking thus freely to the stern old man. But Mr. Manning's sternness seemed suddenly to have disappeared, and he listened to the lover's honest confessions with almost a smile upon his face.

When Bert was turning in order to leave, the lawyer seized the roll of bills, evidently intending at first to return the whole sum. But the innate spirit of greed was too strong for him and he hesitated. Then he nervously divided the money and thrust one-half deep into Bert's pocket, quite conscious that if he kept it one-half second longer he would make another devil.

"Your Amy," he said, "deserves to be happy. Tell her that money is a wedding present; and if either of you ever want a friend, come to old Seth Manning."

Bert fairly ran to Amy with his good news.

"The old fellow is not half as bad as people say," he said to her.

"I call him magnificent," she declared emphatically, as she looked at the bills in her lap.

They were soon quietly married, and no happier, merrier wife than Amy Hammond was ever seen or dreamed of.

ARE WE SAXON OR ROMAN?

The British and American Type of Character is Roman.

A narrow sectarianism and a meager view of ethnological influence closed the British mind to the abundant proofs that Roman blood had determined the quality of the British race before any Angles, Danes, Saxons, or Normans came and the show of Britain.

The Romans had held sway in Britain for centuries, between B. C. 43 and A. D. 410. This is longer than the period which has elapsed since the discovery of America by Columbus. In a single campaign of the earliest period of Roman conquest sixty thousand lives had been lost in fighting the tattooed Britons. There is no evidence that one-sixth as many Angles ever entered the country, and had the whole Angle tribe come, men, women and children, it could not have numbered fifty thousand. The Anglo-Saxons filled England with farms and, on one occasion, the great City of Rome (then of two million, three hundred thousand inhabitants) was rescued from famine by importations of wheat from Britain. Roman roads bound together all the cities and towns of England, and extended far up into Scotland. The Saxons, and later the Angles, came as allies, and not as invaders. Their number cannot be known.

Britain had been drained of many of its Roman troops in the campaigns in aid of Maximian and in the conquest of Bretagne in Gaul. But it was never overrun like Spain, Germany and Italy by the barbarian tribes of Goths, Huns, Vandals, or Visigoths. In no part of Europe were the chances so good of preserving the Roman blood in so large a measure.

From the Saxons, Angles, Celts, and the English have been drawn saving, trading and plodding qualities. From the original tattooing Britons, Silures or Welsh, Picts and Gaels, they derived endurance and toughness under defeat. But how could they escape deriving from four centuries of Roman education the most powerful and legislative forces which make the modern British race successors to the ancient Rome?

How little Gladstone's features differ from Cicero's or those of Victor Hugo from the bust of Homer! The face of the most distinguished statesman of the present day is that of Julius Caesar, yet it is not one whit more purely Roman than that of a typical American lawyer and senator, Lyman Trumbull, of Illinois. The English and Americans become, on a little investigation, more clearly the countrymen of the great Gallic, Columbus and Napoleon than thousands of those who were born within the sound of the Tiber, but of immigrant blood from Sicily, Lybia, Egypt, or Thrace. The British and American type of character is not Anglo-Saxon. It did not originate with the English, but is a composite of that race which has been the most forceful and masterful for three centuries.—Social Economist.

TRIALS OF A LONE DUCK.

Compelled to Fight Murders on Toy Ships—

The children up at the pond at Seventy-sixth street, on the east side of the park, have great fun with the solitary duck inhabitant. This duck has none of the shyness of the squirrels. He is a bold and brazen bird, and will make futile attempts to climb up the perpendicular stonework surrounding the pond in the hope of finding a cracker.

Crackers are his chief article of diet. Not ordinary crackers, but fancy ones in queer shapes at twenty-five cents a pound. Little rich children, who are bored to death by the necessity of feeding the ducks, throw their crumbs to the pond every morning for the purpose of fattening that duck on sweet crackers.

They stand on the brink and shout "Ducky, ducky, tum an' det a tratter," and every few minutes one of them falls in.

The duck doesn't let this disturb him, however. His mind and soul are on crackers, sweet crackers in animal shapes preferred, but in the absence of these he'll eat anything from bread crust to doughnuts.

Sooner or later he will soon grow so fat that he can't paddle but for the enforced exercise he gets every afternoon. Then children of a larger growth come and sail toy ships when there is wind, and if there is one thing that the duck dreads more than another it is a toy ship.

No sooner is one set in the water than, squawking, quacking and flapping his wings, he flees to the uttermost corner, only to find another there, perhaps.

His afternoons are one wretched succession of wild twistings and turnings and ddivings.

One day last week, having been hemmed in a corner by three boats, he dived and came up outside the blockade, only to find a miniature schooner bearing down on him.

With a squawk of dismay he swerved, and a sleep on the other tack took him squarely amidships.

Down he dived deep, stayed there for a few seconds, and just as his head came out of the water a big sloop bumped into him. Then there was trouble.

His duckship arose, and then there was a squawk. With his bill he seized the bowsprit of the sloop and pulled it down under the water.

Then he grabbed the jib, tore that off, tackled the mainsail and ripped it up the middle, and with a note of triumph flapped a big wing over the stern and tipped the boat over.

Flushed with triumph, he proceeded leisurely to demolish the rigging and all else breakable or tearable, while from the bank the walls of the shipowner were wailed far on the air.—N. Y. Sun.

Palestina was plagued by poverty all his life. His compositions are almost numberless, many of them still remaining in manuscript in the Vatican Library, but in spite of the marvels he wrought in church music, he barely managed to make a living for himself and family as conductor of the pope's choir.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Work has begun under the new plan permitting the Palestine exploration fund to dig for two years at Jerusalem. Mr. Bliss starts on Zion, and will proceed toward Ophel, exploring the tract lying between the south wall of the city and the valleys of Hinnom and Jehoshaphat.

Tobacco culture is increasing rapidly in Queensland, Australia. The crop has been found to be the most profitable one raised in the colony, the local demand from the tobacco factories sustaining good prices for the leaf. Coffee is also receiving increased attention in the colony, and many trees have been planted in the northern districts.

According to the Glasgow Evening News it appears that the latest statistics issued by the German imperial health department give to Berlin the honor of being the healthiest city in the world. The death rate is given as only 16.3 per 1,000. The most healthiest city is Alexandria, which, despite its unvarying fine weather, its three hundred fountains and its soft sea breezes, has a death rate of no less than 53.9 per 1,000.

The talk about the danger of catching disease from the wine vessels used by the Protestant communion service has led a microscopist to institute an inquiry whether there is not a like danger from the use of common drinking glasses and mugs in the liquor shops. It is not at all probable that this microscopist will find much to be looking for, as the barkeepers wash every glass or mug after it has been used.

Miss Mary Westfall, of California, during the past eight years has been gathering, classifying and exhibiting Pacific sea mosses and algae. These probably the best and most beautiful collection in the world. She has made a special study of marine botany, and has arranged with exquisite skill her superb collection of more than three thousand specimens. Scientists who saw a portion of Miss Westfall's collection in the Wauwatsch building at Chicago were enthusiastic in their praise of her work.

Peonies—or as they are called there, ground nuts—are largely cultivated in India, the area devoted to the crop in the presidency of Madras alone, ranging from one and a half to two and a half acres. The methods of cultivation are very rude and primitive. When the crop is ready for harvest from forty to eighty women are employed per acre for gathering them out of the soil. The average crop on unirrigated land is about twice that.

One of the latest uses of electricity is in pulling teeth. To the battery are attached three wires. Two of them have handles at the end, while a third is attached to the tooth. The tooth is grasped by the handles, the current is turned on suddenly, and the dentist instantaneously applies the forceps to the tooth. The instant the tooth is touched, it, as well as the surrounding parts, becomes insensible to pain. A quick jerk and the patient is relieved of his tooth without pain.

The hunchbacks which were introduced into New Zealand a few years ago have become naturalized and are spreading into neighboring colonies. They are almost the only insects that are capable of fertilizing the scarlet clover which, being of annual duration, must be fertilized every year, or else the fields must be resown with imported seed. This beautiful and valuable variety of clover gives a great quantity of nutritious fodder, and for this reason great efforts have been made to introduce the hunchbacks, so that the fields may be naturally resown from plants grown upon the field.

In his recent work, "The Great Barrier Reef of Australia," W. S. Kent states that the average annual value of the pearl-mussel fishery in that region is \$200,000. The pearls are made out of the pearl shell only; for the pearls, and often very valuable ones, too, are frequent; they are appropriated by the natives. M. Kent distinguishes two pieces of pearl shell, the large white shell, Melogona margaritifera, and a smaller blackish one, which he names, respectively, nigro-margarita. Mr. Kent has proved that it is possible to transplant living pearl shells. Under favorable conditions the shell is supposed to attain in three years the marketable size of eight or nine inches in diameter, and that in five years a pair of shells may weigh five or six pounds.

BICYCLE BUNCOMBE.

The Machine's Various Parts Engage in a Little Repartee.

A bicycle had collided with a coal peddler's cart and lay a tangled mass of rods upon the pavement. The various parts of the machine soon began an animated discussion as to what particular part was to blame for the disaster.

"You lost your bearings," grumbled the handle bar to the wheels, "and so you are not fit to be pedaled," retorted the wheel.

"I'm sorry I spoke," was the courteous reply.

"You two tire me to death," put in the chain.

"Wall, the handle bar was trying to saddle the chain onto me," remarked the wheel, with a trifle of resentment in its tone.

"Be quiet, you rubberneck," chirped in the handle bar.

"Was your headlight?" responded the wheel, viciously.

"It may have been, but there are no wheels in it."

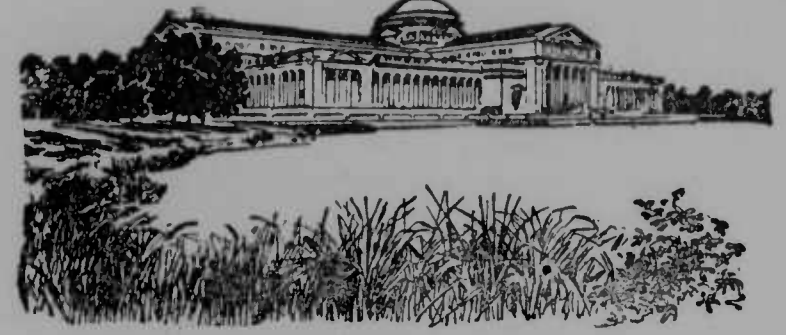
"May I ask little question?" meekly inquired the chain.

"Till cogitate upon the matter," replied the handle bar, and the stillness of the night was broken only by the wind as it whistled through the pneumatic tube.—Louisville Post.

Unnecessary.

May Missus have you ever thought what you would do if you were to fall heir to a million dollars?

Daddy! No—Never! If I were to fall heir to a million dollars I should engage a capable thinker.—Puck.



FIELD COLUMBIAN MUSEUM, CHICAGO.

Located at Jackson Park, Chicago, and formerly known as the Fine Arts Palace of the World's Columbian Exposition. It contains many rare collections, exceeding in value and interest all other similar enterprises in the country, the National Museum at Washington excepted. The museum is open to the public free of charge Saturdays and Sundays. On other days an admission fee of 25 cents is charged.

ZOOLOGICAL ODDITIES.

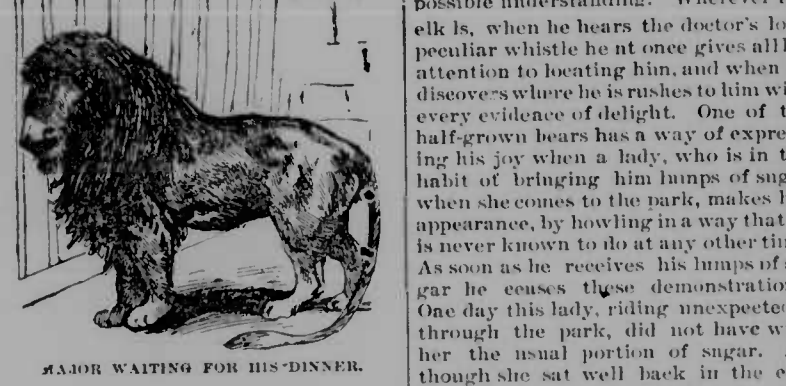
An Hour with the Animals at Lincoln Park.

Major, the Big Lion, Is a Chivalric Sort of a Creature and Extremely Fond of Jennie, His Mate. A Bear Who Loves Sugar.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

The animals and birds from all parts of the world which make up the zoological collection at Lincoln park, Chicago, as they are, are the best of their kind as well as does the calendar man. More than this, they keep Sunday much more consistently than do many men and women who advocate its strict observance.

The head keeper of the large, oddly-assorted family of creatures strange and familiar, Mr. C. B. De Vry, has for



MAJOR WAITING FOR HIS DINNER.

them the solicited fondness which makes him keenly observant of them. He feeds them all every day in the week excepting Sundays. As it is found that animals are healthier when they fast one day in the week Mr. De Vry decided not to feed them on Sunday, as that enabled him to let his helpers have at least a part of the day to themselves. During the week they are fed at four o'clock each afternoon, and for half an hour before the keeper appears with their food they devote themselves to watching for his coming. They usually feed time approaches, looking anxiously in the direction from which he approaches. They never mistake the time of day and never fail to keep their watch save on Sunday, when they show not even the slightest signs of restlessness, when their usual feeding time approaches.

Mr. De Vry says that after the animals have never made a mistake as to the day of the week.

A little observation demonstrates the fact that animals are as individual as are human beings, and that there is, for example, as much difference among lions as there is among human beings of the same race. Among those who are wise as to lions and can judge them as certain men judge horses, Major, the splendid male lion of the Lincoln park collection, is considered one of the best of his kind in confinement. He certainly is a superb picture of might, ferocity and courage, tempered with dignity and grace. Whether or not he reasons, he does many things which would seem to indicate that he does, and he certainly remembers and learns from his mistakes. He was brought up on a bottle by a woman living in Chicago.

For months he had not seen her and as every one knows who has visited the animal house in Lincoln park there are throngs of people about the cages from early in the morning until late at night every day in the week. One day she came to see him, and almost as soon as she entered the door, and long before she could get near his cage, he saw her and rushed against the bars in his anxiety to welcome her. When she came close to him, he laid his head on her shoulder and she gave him a glad child's affectionate regard than did this magnificent, regal king of beasts.

Major is very fond of Mr. De Vry and his great amber eyes glow with pleasure every time he comes near him. When he enters his cage, as he often does, Major puts his whole paw on his shoulder and lays his big nose against his cheek. Gentle and apparently quite guileless as he is most of the time, there are occasions when all the savagery of his kind crops out. He is very fond of his kind Jennie and always treats her with a gentle complaisance and consideration worthy of a knight-errant of old.

The keeper laughingly says that in all the years they have been together he does not think they have had one cross word. At one time some new lions were brought to the park and it was thought advisable to put one of them with Major as his mate. When she was put in his cage he deliberately turned his back on her, and in a day or two became so cross that even the keeper, of whom he is so fond, could not go near him. He neglected his food and was becoming quite a wreck when it was decided that Jennie should be restored to him. No sooner was she placed in his cage than his bad temper vanished and soon he was quite himself again.

In a cage next the one occupied by Major and Jennie are two magnificent tigers which exhibit at all times and



LISTENING FOR THE CALL.

which, because of its intelligence and powers of imitation, is a great pet with those employed about the park. No sooner does he see the gray uniform of the park police than after turning his head first on one side and then the other as if he were thinking it all over he sends forth a perfect imitation of a policeman's whistle. Whenever he hears a new sound which he considers worth reproducing, after listening very attentively and apparently thinking it over most carefully, he repeats it with the utmost accuracy and, having done so, looks about as much as to say: "I don't think that could be improved upon, do you?"

ANTONETTE VAN HORESEN.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

APPETITE.

I am going to speak of appetite;
And when my piece is ended,
I hope you will not think it plain,
You think could have been mended.

Now appetite is right enough;
A great and grand possession;
If natural, entirely safe,
And will the lones and flesh on.

If artificial, then look out,
And ponder not the stranger;
An artificial appetite,
It grumbles, means danger.

An appetite for ale and beer,
For brandy, gin and whisky,
Is artificial, and we know
Of all things very risky.

All dangerous things we ought to shun,
And so we think it better
To practice total abstinence,
Unto the very letter.

—Thos. H. Thompson, in Union Signal.

A WARNING TO BOYS.

Mental and Moral Wreck in Store for Those Who Drink.

I should like to speak a word to the boys on this subject, though I hope that none who read this may know from experience the fulfillment of the word. We have men who drink from various causes. Some boys, God pity them, merge into manhood with a hereditary taint upon them and will not out enough will to resist it, while others with every promise of a bright, successful future before them are persuaded by some one, perhaps one whom they think their best friend, to take the first glass.

Alas, boys, if some pitying hand could hold that glass before you, and in it you could see the consequences of that first fatal glass—could see the years of misery and disgrace awaiting you, would you not turn with a shudder from it? But alas! the picture is withheld. The first glass is taken, and after that the work is very rapid. How much easier it is then to follow the downward road to ruin than to stop the road to honor; yet if we would only stop to think what awaits us at the terminus of each road!

Then boys, it is not only you who have to suffer. When your honor and manliness dies, some other honor is broken. It may be a dear old mother, whose idol you are. Every downward step you take crushes that poor mother's heart. How many sleepless nights she spends praying for her wayward boy, asking God to take care of him! How she worries, prays, and weeps for him until her hair is threaded with silver, and lines of care form on the once smooth brow! And yet there is never any bitterness in a mother's heart toward her erring boy. It may be crushed by grief, broken by sorrow, yet that love never changes. Boys, when you have broken that poor mother's heart by your waywardness, when that dear face is shrouded away from your sight, when those loving hands that ever toiled for your welfare and comfort are still and cold, when those dear lips that never before refused to bless and speak a loving word to you are silent and hidden from human eyes, then you will realize all that she has been to you. If any sacrifice could then bring her back how gladly would you make it!

But strive as you will to shake off the habit, its evil grip is too firm to be easily shaken. It has enslaved you and become your master. If you would only think before you form such a habit! How many bright intelligent youths have become wrecks, mentally and morally, who must date their ruin back to their first glass of beer. How narrow and straight. Though at times it may seem hard, yet at the end you will know your toil has not been in vain.—Mannie Murphy, in Self-Culture.

ABSTAINING TOTALLY.

Strong Evidence in Favor of Strict Temperance.

I was not a total abstainer till after I was forty years old, because the desirability of setting the example had never been brought home to me. But from the day that I became one, the total abstention from alcoholic liquor has never given me the smallest trouble. Nor could it cause any real trouble to any healthy man who had always been moderate and temperate, and had never fatally persuaded himself that drink was a necessity to him. There are some twenty thousand prisoners in England, and from the day that they enter prison no alcohol is allowed them. Do they suffer in consequence? On the contrary, they improve in health.

The case, I admit, is very difficult with drunkards, and with all who have been born with hereditary craving for drink. Abstinence is not so easy for those who, even without intoxication, have long been accustomed to take drink in larger quantities than is good for them. I do not deny that the resolute determination to give up drink altogether may cost such men a serious struggle; but (1) the effort may be mitigated by a wise and moderate use of tea, coffee and very hot water, sipped when the craving becomes strong; and (2) by keeping away from every incentive and temptation to drink. Further, the effort will become easier every week that it is continued. And let me point out that, whether the task be difficult or not, these are the very men for whom the effort is a matter of the most elementary necessity, of the most initial safety. If it gives a workingman no trouble whatever to be an abstainer, then the desirability of setting a much-needed example to others, and of helping to deliver his country from an intolerable curse, ought, I think, to weigh with him. If on the other hand, it costs him great trouble, if he finds that he has an ugly and increasing fondness for alcohol, then he may be the very man for whom abstinence is most essential. To him it is a safeguard from a peril which may utterly destroy his happiness here, and may endanger the safety of his soul hereafter. To reclaim even an habitual drunkard, though difficult, is not impossible. In spite of the difficulty, the fact that confirmed drunkards, such as John Gough, the great temperance orator, once was—can be, and

have been snatched like brands from the burning, even after they have been seized by that awful disease of delirium tremens, which stands, like God's executioner, in the path of so many a drunkard, shows that a man can not be set at good as to be beyond the possibility of rescue even at the eleventh hour. It is far easier for a man to save himself (through God's grace) by total abstinence, when he has not habitually, still more when he has but rarely, sunk into the shameful, helpless, of acetal intoxication. But the more difficult it is for any man to achieve his deliverance, the more obviously imperative is it upon him, for the sake of his country, for the sake of his order, for his own sake, for the sake of his wife and family, for the sake of children yet unborn. Any trouble which the effort may cause him, is ten-thousandfold less trying than the awful and immeasurable retribution which may come upon him by a reckless continuance in that which, after all, is nothing higher than a sensual indulgence. Harshness, perhaps, it is not abused, but in no sense harmless. It tends to become a ruin and a snare.—Archdeacon Farrar, in British Workman.

A PHYSICIAN'S TESTIMONY.

Efficacy of the Non-Alcoholic Treatment of Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson was one of the speakers at the recent annual National Temperance League, London, and his able address on the occasion he characterized as his "latest message as a physician inquirer into the effects of alcohol." Concerning the use of alcohol in the treatment of disease, and his experience as senior physician of the London Temperance hospital, we quote the following, to which we invite the special attention of American physicians:

"I was brought up professionally from a very early age—from my first age, I had almost said—to look on things medical as part of my daily life, and I had learned nothing more decisively than this: that alcohol was at least a necessary instrument of the physician, a means of cure, a remedy in disease. It had no other virtue. When the vital fire was high I was taught to use it. When the vital powers were perverted or irregular I was taught to use it. When the vital force was low I was especially taught to use it. It was addressed as a remedy to the exhausted, the debilitated, the sustained, and maintained strength, and quickened circulation. Contradictory as these statements might seem to be, they were like the laws of the Medes and Persians to the student and young practitioner of medicine in my forest and school; by were they imprinted on my mind that when I had overcome the physiological difficulties I continued for some time to apply what I had originally learned to the treatment of disease, using alcohol as, at least, an exceptional remedy. Gradually, however, the error here might be just as great as the error relating to health and alcohol. I began thereupon a new investigation. I proceeded, step by step, to lay aside alcohol as a remedy, and when the practice of the London Temperance hospital was founded, I was the first to do so. I had never had before for scientific observation—with the result that seven hundred acute cases of disease have there come under my care, diseases of the most varied kinds and acuteness in character, all of which have been treated successfully without alcohol or anything that may be called a substitute for it. The experience has exceeded every expectation that would have occurred to me twenty-five years ago. It gives me no more trouble or anxiety now to treat the most serious diseases without alcohol than ever it did with it. Recoveries from severest diseases are as good, if not better, under this method than under the old one, and convalescence is unquestionably advanced. The truth, in short, holds good all through, that that which is best in health is best also in disease, and if it were in the power of anyone to say to me, 'I remove from your reach alcohol as a medicine,' I should answer: 'There is not a medicine that you can remove from me with greater impunity.'—National Temperance Advocate.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

SEVENTEEN hundred and forty confirmed drunkards is last year's record of the London city mission.

Of the twelve thousand saloon-keepers of New York city, whose "good moral character" entitled them to a license, eight thousand have served terms in prison.

There is steadily cumulative testimony, by many scientific experts, that beer, which the brewers boast of as a wholesome "temperance" beverage, is in reality more prolific in physical injury than the stronger liquors.

Ten years ago there were one hundred and fifty thousand brewers in Great Britain. An evidence of what temperance agitation has accomplished is the fact that their numbers are reduced to ten thousand one hundred and forty-three.

A GENTLEMAN, prominent in several New York city clubs, says that many of them are breaking away from the custom of drinking to alcoholic drinks. In the famous Harvard club, composed of graduates of Harvard college, there is a standing agreement that no member shall treat another member.

To those who have never been under the slavery of the cigarette habit it is a wonder that a man with intellectual capacity for a successful business career should have such a weak spot in his head as to become a victim of the filthy practice of incessantly puffing away at a little roll of paper filled with all manner of poisonous stuff. Very recently, the newspapers contained an item concerning one of New Haven's best-known dentists and society leaders, who was taken to the state insane retreat in Connecticut, as a result of cigarette smoking. Yet boys will pay no heed to such warnings.—Temperance Herald.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FIGHTING THE CUTWORM.

Prof. Riley Tells How to Get Rid of This Destructive Pest.

Young corn is often grievously injured by cutworms. The following reply, by Prof. C. V. Riley, to a correspondent of the Scientific American, who has been more than usually troubled with, therefore, be read with interest at this time:

If specimens of the particular cutworms were sent to the station for identification some preventive measures might be suggested, as much depends on the particular species. In a general way most of the species have similar habits in the larval state; but to deal directly with them when, as in this case, they are distributed over large areas, is a very serious problem. The most successful means under the circumstances is by the distribution of poisonous baits. These may consist of freshly cut clover or other succulent vegetation poisoned with paris green and made into balls or gathered into masses, so as to prevent their too rapid drying. One mode of accomplishing this last object is by covering the poisoned plants with boards. These poisoned baits, if placed at intervals along the corn rows, will attract a large proportion of the cutworms, which, by feeding upon them, will perish. For smaller areas, or for garden patches, the same method may be followed, or the larvae may be unearthed from about the base of the plants, where they retire for concealment during the day.

Another method is to take a smooth walking cane and make smooth holes several inches deep at intervals, going over the corn every day and punching in these holes to destroy the worms which seek them during the day as a place of concealment and tumble in. The patent salts, such as kail, have proved of the greatest value against many subterranean insects, and undoubtedly will be of value against these cutworms. They have the additional advantage of being good fertilizers, so that their expense as insecticides is more than offset by their value to the crop and to the land. I think with your correspondent that it is too late to accomplish much the present year, but by a combination of the three methods suggested he will be able another year to prevent much of the trouble. It is well, where fields are badly infested with cutworms, to plant thickly, so that two or three young corn plants may be spared, going over the corn every day and punching in these holes to destroy the worms which seek them during the day as a place of concealment and tumble in. The patent salts, such as kail, have proved of the greatest value against many subterranean insects, and undoubtedly will be of value against these cutworms. They have the additional advantage of being good fertilizers, so that their expense as insecticides is more than offset by their value to the crop and to the land. I think with your correspondent that it is too late to accomplish much the present year, but by a combination of the three methods suggested he will be able another year to prevent much of the trouble. 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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, July 9, 1894.
Republicans in the Senate and House have support Mr. Cleveland in the stand he has taken against anarchy and in favor of law and order, but, to their shame be it recorded, there are quite a number of Democrats in Congress who stand with the protesting Democratic and Populist governors against the action of the administration. Among his opponents are, of course, the most of the extreme states rights Democrats, and the Populists, whose public utterances have done more to encourage the spread of anarchy in this country than all other causes combined. The question of the rightfulness or wrongfulness of the original strikers against the Pullman company became a secondary consideration with everybody the moment the free passage of the U. S. mail was obstructed and the authority of U. S. courts defied.

The U. S. government has nothing whatever to do with the strikes of employees against individuals or corporations, but it has everything to do with the right of the people of the several states to communicate with and to do business with each other at will, and Mr. Cleveland would have neglected his sworn duty had he done less than he has done. It isn't the rights of the strikers that are at stake, but the very life of republican institutions in America. Fortunately the number of men in Congress who are opposed to the position of the administration is too small to be a factor in any Congressional action that may become necessary, and as long as Mr. Cleveland stands for the preservation of law and order and maintaining the dignity and authority of the United States government he can count upon the support of Congress and of nine-tenths of the people, regardless of their political opinions. There is no politics in the present situation; it is Americanism against anarchy.

Senator Call would better have allowed that little episode of pulling off his shoes in the Senate chamber while that august body was in session to die of itself, as it would soon have done, as he would have been considered merely as a man with questionable taste. But since he made that so-called personal explanation, and attack upon the Washington correspondents, he is considered as a black-guard and a well, call it a little unbalanced.

It is clear that the Democratic members of the Senate committee that investigated the sugar trust scandal are in no hurry to get their report before the Senate, having failed to get either Senators Lodge, Davis or Allen to agree to a meaningless support that would practically dismiss the whole matter. The Republican Senators propose making a report that will be in keeping with the evidence taken, and owing to the extreme nature of some of the conclusions drawn by Senator Allen he will probably make a separate report devoted largely to showing that the money which the sugar trust people admitted having contributed to Democratic state committees was actually used to help the Democratic national ticket and was so intended to be used. The Republican report will only agree with that of the Democratic Senators in one thing—it will exonerate Secretary Carlisle from any blame for having at the request of Senator Jones written that sugar schedule. It will then show that the sugar trust controlled the making of the sugar schedule of the tariff bill and the passage of the bill. The report will make the most interesting sort of campaign document, and the Republican Congressional Campaign committee will see that it gets widely circulated.

The Conference committee on the tariff bill held its first meeting to-day, in the Senate Finance committee room. If the applanse which the Democrats of the House gave Mr. Wilson, chairman of the Ways and Means committee, when he attacked the 443 Senate amendments to the tariff bill meant anything it meant that the House is going to make a hard fight to knock out every one of those amendments which raise the duty or which puts a duty upon articles which were put on the free list by the original Wilson bill. Upon the result of that fight depends the fate of the tariff bill. If it is successful, it is believed that the bill is doomed, unless the Gorman-Brice combine abjectly surrender, as every member of it has openly stated that they would not vote for the bill without the amendments they demanded and obtained from the Senate. It must not be forgotten that a loss of three votes in the Senate means the final defeat of the bill. The Republicans are not, of course, expecting anything quite so good as that, but they will not be surprised if it happens, and you may be sure that they will do nothing to make the fight between the House and the Senate less bitter.

The "Court of Honor" Destroyed.
CHICAGO, ILL., July 5.—The six large structures which formed the boundaries of the court of honor in the exposition grounds perished by incineration early this evening. The buildings destroyed were the Terminal Station, administration, manufactures, electricity hall and the agricultural building. The art gallery, which has been re-christened, the Field Columbian Museum, and the government buildings were saved. The fire started almost simultaneously at three points, so selected as to afford the best possible opportunity for the spread of the flames. In each of these places, on the second floor of the terminal station, the southwest corner of the mechanical arts building and on the southeast corner of the manufactures building, a man was seen running away from the grounds by passersby or members of the gangs of workmen who are at work tearing down the buildings, just before the fire broke out. One man was killed and one injured during the progress of the fire.

At 8 o'clock the immense manufactures building fell in with a resounding crash that was heard for blocks.

The news of the fire had spread to the city and by 9 o'clock thousands of people had made their way to the fair grounds, and far into the night all south bound cable and elevated cars were packed.

Will Not Go Out.

It was rumored on the streets Saturday night that the Baltimore and Ohio employees would go out on a strike about Sunday. When several trainmen were asked about it the reply was that "the American Railroad Association don't go here," meaning that although the American Railroad Association had ordered them out there was no inclination to obey as they had gotten everything they asked for. Another man said: "The Baltimore and Ohio is doing nothing west of the river, but we got everything we asked for here, and not one of the Brotherhood would go out, so what can the American Railroad Association do?" This sets at rest all fears created by the rumor as the men are not now in humor for a strike.

It May do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Trever, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure renal kidney and liver troubles and other given almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon that part of Military Lot No. 1599, lying on the south side of the B. & O. R. R. at Albemarle, and owned by the undersigned. All persons so caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
MRS. MARGARET E. McCORMIE.
H. McCORMIE, Agent.

Property for Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot at east end of Oak street, Oakland, Md. This is a desirable property, and will be sold on reasonable terms. Good well and all necessary outbuildings attached. Call on or address,
THOMAS SANSFIELD,
13—14 Oakland, Md.

Notice.

To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to
MICHAEL W. DUNST,
2—201 Grantsville, Md.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Soft Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively gives relief in every case. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

EXAMINER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the change in road, including as the Pennsylvania line and running through the lands of Joseph Shust, Abraham Shust and John S. Comb, estate to intersect the National road at Little Glade road near Stone House, and examine whether the said changed road should be made, will meet on the
24th Day of July, 1894,
for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said public road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises. Will meet at 10 o'clock A. M.
SAMUEL JOHNSON, Examiner.
RALPH ENGLE, JACOBUS AGLEY.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice the undersigned citizens of Garrett county will petition the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint examiners to view and locate the new Park public county road as follows: Beginning at a point about three rods east of the Walker gate on said road and running thence south 200 feet, thence north 300 feet to intersect Third street in Oakland at the point where said street merges into the said public county road.
JOHN SHARTZER,
MRS. FANNY DAILY HEAD,
MRS. MARY D. CHODOK, Petitioners.

Estate of Caroline E. Bell, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of
CAROLINE E. BELL,
late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 7th day of December next; they may otherwise be barred by the said court from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 24th day of May, 1894.
ARTHUR TOWNSEND, Adm'r.
Oakland, Md.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., June 18, 1894.
Notice is hereby given that any person or persons using the public county funds of Garrett county for the purpose of building or drawing any loss, heavy machinery or traction engines over the county roads, will be held strictly responsible for any and all damages to said roads and bridges by reason of such use, and supervisors of roads and bridges are notified to report all damages to this office.
IRA E. FRIEND, President.
J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratiches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it, and all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment with us. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Business men make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every man you employ can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work faithfully makes money every day. There can be made in three days a day ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 680,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
"THE BEST"
FOR SALE!

The valuable property situated in the town of Oakland, known as
"THE REST,"
is now offered for sale.

This property has a reputation and is valuable to anyone wishing to engage in keeping a Summer Resort. For particulars apply to
D. P. MILLER,
Cumberland, Md.
5—14

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills
are good for sick headache, constipation, bilious colic, fever and ague, dyspepsia, rheumatism, female complaints, diarrhoea, flatulency, stomach, liver, and general debility, and all other ailments of the bowels. They are sold by all druggists and by mail. Price 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial
helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and settles the nervous system, and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer colic, flatulency, diarrhoea, and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no opium, and gives immediate relief. It costs a bottle and your money back if it fails.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup
destroys worms, which are not only bad themselves, but cause other diseases. Laughlin's Syrup is purely vegetable, perfectly effective and tastes good. 25 cents a bottle.
Now all druggists have these three medicines. If yours haven't, send the money to us and we will send you the goods. Circulars free.
RICH. G. HILLMAN & SON, Wheeling, W. Va.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S
SAW MILL AND ENGINES
Gig-Back, Back motion of Carriage, three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed to go to stand still while working great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, etc. Send for circulars.
HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILTON, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 112

SALVATION OIL
KILLS ALL PAIN IN 30 SECONDS
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

C. M. RATHBUN, P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

THE FARQUHAR
BEST VARIETY PRICES HED
Send a 10-cent stamp to the World's Columbian Exposition.
Warranted the best made. Simple Mills Machinery and Standard Agricultural Implements of Best Quality at lowest prices. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd.,
YORK, PENNA.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING
costs only \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.
Gum Elastic Paint only 10 cents per gallon in barrel lots, or \$1.50 for gallon tins. Apply to Mr. Lake Park, Md. Will send at once on receipt of order. Ready to send samples and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
239 & 41 W. Broadway, New York.

DR. THEEL 1317 Arch St.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Kidney and Bladder troubles, LOST MANHOOD, REMOVED, SPECIAL BENEFITS, STRICTURES, Removal in 10 days, for men, "truth," the only book containing complete, reliable, and trustworthy information, and the only book that will cure you of all your troubles. For full particulars, send for free book. "Truth," the only book containing complete, reliable, and trustworthy information, and the only book that will cure you of all your troubles. For full particulars, send for free book.

FARM FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjacent to the town of Oakland in Garrett County, Md. Said farm contains about 160 ACRES, nearly all of which is cleared and in a state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 14 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well timbered. For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
114 Accident, Md.

W. F. KING,
Carriage, Sign and House Painter.
OAKLAND, MD.
Fine carriage work a specialty.

Shop on Liberty Street.
Orders left with A. D. Naylor will receive prompt attention.
50—13.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction of the price advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who pay the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full list of goods. They can afford to sell at a low price, and we believe you can save money by buying all your foot wear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. Address,
W. L. DOUGLAS, Boston, Mass. 4—10
D. E. OFFUTT, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:
GOING WEST.
No. 7—Daily..... 8:10 A. M.
No. 8—Daily..... 7:15 A. M.
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun..... 8:20 A. M.
No. 47—Daily except Mon..... 11:20 A. M.
No. 13—Accommodation daily..... 8:22 P. M.
No. 1—Daily..... 8:28 P. M.
GOING EAST.
No. 2—Daily..... 5:10 A. M.
No. 8—Daily..... 7:15 A. M.
No. 11—Accommodation daily..... 8:20 A. M.
No. 47—Daily except Monday..... 8:28 P. M.
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun..... 8:30 P. M.
No. 1—Daily..... 8:28 P. M.
CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.
Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Poor Printing Pays—
Poor Profits.

We get out a class of printing that is superior to the "general run." Good printing pays, and that is the only kind we furnish our customers and patrons.

The Republican Job Printing Department, Oakland, Maryland.

The Monarch
King of all Bicycles. Absolutely the Best.
Light Weight and Rigidity. Every Machine fully warranted.
Superior Material and Scientific Workmanship.
5 Styles
Highest Honors at the World's Columbian Exposition.
Send two-cent stamp for our 24-page Catalogue—A work of Art.
Monarch Cycle Company,
Retail Salesroom, 265 Wabash Ave. Lake and Halsted Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR SALE.
Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/2 acre each, or as a whole. For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LAZZIE HUBBARD,
Elkins, W. Va.
26—10

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than elsewhere. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with full particulars, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized sheet, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
C. M. BENECH,
27—147. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 215—10

WOLF'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.
AN INSTITUTE OF
Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.
The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. D. ELDER WOLF, Prin., Hagerstown, Md.

SWANTON NURSERY.
All varieties of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, and flowers, imported and grown here. The "Verdant" sky Klebs, "Wonderful Whoppers," Apples, etc., described to agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
114—10
C. T. SWEET.

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
111—14

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3—14
EDWARD H. SIBBELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland, Md. 21—14
GILMORE S. HAMILLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated.
DR. W. OLIVER LANE, DR. W. S. BERKELEY,
Physicians and Surgeons,
FROSTBURG, MD.
Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Throat, Nose and Throat.
EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES.
See date of visit to Oakland in local columns. 2—201
H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office in Mayers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.
Office hours: 10 a. m. to 2:30 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 8:30 p. m.
M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder street.
Residence in Central Hotel.
Dr. D. O. MCKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county, Md., and offer his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6—201
E. J. FRANTZ,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Residence and P. O. Address,
SELBYSPOUT, MD.
JONAS C. BEACHY,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Will sell Real or Personal Estate.
Residence and post office address, MINTIMER, MD. 61—14
ANDREW J. HARNE,
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property.
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.
JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1894.

NUMBER 19.

VOLUME 18.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Mr. Ray Rodeheaver, of Terra Alta, was here Sunday afternoon.

Mr. McClure Mason, of Wheeling, was here Sunday with friends.

Mr. Ira Culp, of Wilson, was an Oakland visitor Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thomas, of Kingwood, were Oakland visitors Saturday.

Mr. W. B. Newman, of Corinth, was here a few hours Monday on business.

Robert Felty was in town this week calling on the merchants.—Kingwood Argus.

Miss Alice Kennedy, of Wheeling, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. C. Sincell in Oakland.

Mr. Jonas Glodfelty, of McHenry, was a pleasant visitor at this office last Friday.

Mr. David G. Smith visited his parents at Hazelton, W. Va., a few days last and this week.

Lawyer T. J. Peddicord, of Oakland, is here this week attending court.—Kingwood Argus.

D. L. Conaway has for sale chop, bran, middlings, etc., at the lowest prices. Give him a call.

Miss Annie Spedden, of Statesboro, Georgia, is in town for a few days, the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. A. Bolden.—Oracle.

The Rev. J. L. Godfrey will preach at the Garrett Memorial church next Sabbath morning, July 22nd, 1894, at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Will Smith passed through Oakland Tuesday on his way home to Johnston from an extended visit to friends in Southern Virginia.

Dr. L. D. Newman, who was confined to his home several days ago from the effects of a fly bite on his arm, has recovered his usual health.

Send your orders for job printing to this office where it will be executed in the best manner and at prices consistent with first-class work.

Fire broke out in the woods near Crellin on Monday evening last and destroyed some timber besides burning some railroad track and trestling.

Mr. Frederic Syster, of New York City, is registered at the Central. Mr. Syster is engaged in translating plays into the English language.

Mr. Leonard Townshend, son of Dr. S. Townshend, who returned from Baltimore last Thursday morning, has been quite ill since his arrival home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Hilleary and little daughter, spent two or three days in Oakland last week. They are now at Mr. John L. Browning's near Deep Creek.

A. D. Naylor has lots of vehicles on hand: Buggies, spring wagons, carts, surreys, buck boards and light road wagons. Give him a call when you need anything in his line.

The wheels jumped from under a car loaded with coal in Oakland this morning and delayed trains considerable time. The track was torn up for some distance by the accident.

Several communications from different sections of the county are crowded out this week but will appear in our next issue. Among the communications is one from Glade Valley.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

FOR RENT—Furnished, the very desirable Summer Hotel known as "The Rest," at Oakland, Garrett county, Md.; terms liberal. Apply to CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, 216 St. Paul street, Baltimore.

John C. Yost was convicted in the Circuit Court at Kingwood, W. Va., last week of lascivious cohabitation with Jennie Hanger and was fined \$50, and sentenced to serve a term of 45 days in the county jail.

Benjamin Ison, D. D., of Oakland, Md., preached two very interesting sermons at the M. E.

church, on Sunday morning and evening last, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. J. Harkness.—Oracle.

J. D. Biggand, of Connellsville, Pa., who was arrested here about two weeks ago on the charge of stealing a horse, has been released from custody by the Pennsylvania authorities, he being an innocent party.

Dr. W. N. Berkeley, of McLain & Berkeley, Frostburg, will be at the Bellevue House, Accident, July 24, to treat diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat. Special attention to catarrh and the examination of eyes for glasses. 19-1

Having determined to return to Baltimore I will close out my entire stock of millinery goods and notions, consisting of hats, ribbons, etc., at cost.

MISS ALICE MURPHY, Deer Park, Md.

Rev. W. E. Powell, D. D., of Parkersburg, W. Va., President of Loch Lynn Heights Company, is at Mountain Lake Park assisting Major J. C. Alderson in sending out advertising matter and getting ready for the lot sale, August 9th and 10th.

WANTED.—A woman to do general housework, cook, wash and iron for a family of three. To a suitable person permanent employment and good wages will be given. None other need apply. Address with references, William Moody, Bloomington, Md. 18-3t

W. H. Nelson, who has been in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the remedy is a certain cure for the disease for which it is intended. It is for sale by Oakland Druggists.

While a number of B. & O. railroad employes were engaged in getting a car on the track at Offutt's mill last Friday the crank on the axle became loose and ran 15 feet, fastenings and struck Mr. George Little a terrible blow on the cheek bone making a very severe and painful wound. His injuries were dressed by Dr. McComas. He will be incapacitated from work for a number of weeks on account of the accident.

Chamberlain's is the best of all. Vincent J. Barkl, of Danbury, Iowa, has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy whenever in need of a medicine for coughs and colds, for the past five years and says: "It always helps me out. If anyone asks me what kind of cough medicine I use, I reply, Chamberlain's, that is the best of all. 25 and 50c bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

It has been suggested by a very prominent and popular Washingtonian that a day be observed in this community some time during August or September to be known as "Road Day." The object is to have everyone owning teams to decorate their equipages with flowers, flags, etc., and to have a monster road parade. A prize also been suggested to be given to the person having the finest decorated team and carriage. Now is the time to get the matter under way to make it a success.

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freeman House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did, and in two days he was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

According to recent statistics, there are now in Japan 643 Christian missionaries, 377 churches (of which 78 are self-supporting), and 37,400 church members, of whom 3,636 were added during the last year. There are also 7,393 pupils in Christian schools and 27,000 Sunday school scholars. There are 284 native ministers, 267 theological students and 665 ordained preachers and helpers. The sum contributed to the native Japanese Christians is given as 62,400 yen, or \$40,000.

Wm. Tabules relieve nausea.

One of the things which it seems difficult for the public mind to grasp is that there is a decided difference between the knot and the mile. It is certainly about time to have it thoroughly understood that the two are not the same thing. It seems easy enough to remember that a mile is only 5,280 feet, of a knot, the latter being approximately 6,082 feet in length, while the statute mile measures 5,280 feet.—Carriers Magazine.

The contract for making the survey for the Cheat River Railroad has been let to Mr. Jonathan Barrett, a well known civil engineer, who had charge of the work of the defunct Black Bottle Railroad. The Cheat River Road was chartered several months ago, and starts at Rowlesburg, on the Baltimore and Ohio, following Cheat river to Cheat Haven, three miles above its mouth. There is every reason to believe that the road will be built, and it is certain the road will open up a country abounding in unlimited mineral wealth and vast forests of the finest timber. Pittsburg capitalists are at the head of the company, and it is only a question of time until this valuable feeder of the Baltimore and Ohio is built.

The beautifully situated farm of Major J. C. Alderson adjoining and to the south of Mountain Lake Park has been purchased by a syndicate of prominent West Virginians and laid out in desirable lots and villas and will be sold at public auction on August 9th and 10th. The name of the place is Loch Lynn Heights and it will be the endeavor of the board of directors to make it a religious and literary summer resort but will in no way be in opposition but rather an aid to the Park. A large hotel will be erected on the brow of a beautiful hill overlooking the Park and surrounding country. This fall and next spring a number of cottages will also be erected and occupied. The board is getting out a supply of advertising matter setting forth the advantages of the place. Quite a number of lots have already been sold and the erection of cottages will begin at once.

Tennison could take a worthless sheet of paper, write a poem on it and make it worth \$65,000—that's genius. Vanderbilt can write a few words on a sheet of paper and make it worth \$5,000,000—that's capital. The United States can take an ounce and a quarter of gold and stamp upon it an "eagle bird" and make it worth \$20—that's money. A mechanic can take material worth \$5 and make it into watch springs worth \$1,000—that's skill. A merchant can take an article worth 75 cents and sell it for \$1—that's business. A lady can purchase a 75 cent hat but she prefers one that costs \$27—that's foolishness. A ditch digger works ten hours a day and handles several tons of earth for \$1—that's labor. The editor of this paper could write a check for \$80,000,000 but it wouldn't be worth a dime—that's roush.

Low Rates to Denver, Colorado. The Baltimore and Ohio R. Co. will sell round trip excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado, from all points on its lines east of the Ohio river, July 19th, 20th and 21st, good for return on trains leaving Denver July 27th, August 2nd and 25th; tickets will also be sold to Denver August 8th, 9th and 10th, valid for return passage on trains leaving Denver August 19th, 25th and September 13th.

The rate from Baltimore and Washington will be \$47.40 and correspondingly low rates from other points. Passengers taking the B. & O. have a choice of routes, going via Pittsburg, Akron and Chicago, via Gratton, Bellair and Chicago, or via Parkersburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis; double daily service of express trains, with Pullman sleeping and dining cars on all routes. 17-3t

Colored Society Notes. Mr. John Danridge, of Wheeling, is here on a visit to his father and sisters. Mrs. Baker Banks, Mrs. James Truly and Aunt Harriett Dunmark, were at the Park Sunday afternoon. Miss Ida Dunmark is still very sick. Mr. W. G. Glover has opened a barber shop on Main street. Work will be attended to promptly. Stop in boys and have a shave.

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A Narrow Escape.

Mr. Farley DeBerry of Terra Alta narrowly escaped being crushed under the wheels of a train on Tuesday the 3rd. He was putting a little girl on the accommodation while the train was moving. Agent Walker was near and saw that if Mr. DeBerry let go of the child it would fall from the steps of the car and be killed. Mr. Walker pulled the girl from Mr. DeBerry and landed her safely upon the platform. Mr. DeBerry fell and his feet went under the moving train the wheels coming rapidly upon his limbs. Mr. Walker made a very sudden movement and jerked Mr. DeBerry from under the train. The whole affair took place in a very few seconds and the by-standers were horrified at what seemed sure to be a shocking accident. Mr. DeBerry received slight bruises.—Kingwood Journal.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The Maryland weather crop bulletin for this week contained the following reports from this county: Grantsville.—The past week has been favorable for harvesting hay and wheat. Wheat all in shock. Crops very good. All growing crops suffering for want of rain. No rain during the week, and weather warm and windy.

J. S. MILLER.

Thayerville.—A killing frost on Monday morning, the 2nd. Cool nights and hot days. Very dry. Everything suffering for rain. Grass very short. Corn is doing well considering the dry weather.

Sunnyside.—Up to the 14th the weather was very hot and dry, but on that day a light rain fell. All crops are affected by drought, potatoes especially, and if it continues much longer a very light crop may be looked for. C. W. SLABACH.

Oak Hill.

The grass crop is light. Wheat has all been cut. Mr. Silas Teats expects to move to Virginia soon.

Mr. Wm. Teats is getting out lime rock to sell. Mr. J. W. Lee and his sons raised 464 dozen wheat on seven acres of land.

A horse belonging to Mr. Henry Schlossnagle died one day last week. About two weeks ago lightning struck the roof of Mr. Henry Schlossnagle's house and passing down through it to the lower floor killed his dog.

Mr. Sylvanus Schlossnagle is building a new house on his farm. Messrs. Clark Rush and George Schlossnagle went to Oakland one day last week.

Messrs. Schlossnagle & Evans have moved their saw mill to the farm of Joseph Groer but business is dull and the mill stands idle. Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ault and Mr. Mike Harden were the guests of Sylvanus Schlossnagle Sunday evening.

Mr. Joseph Groer has been dangerously ill but is some better at this writing.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It having pleased an all wise providence to take from our midst our brother, John T. Wilburn; therefore be it

Resolved, By Cranesville Lodge No. 134, I. O. O. F., that we tender our sincere sympathy to the bereaved widow and orphans and commend them for consolation to him who "doeth all things well." We would also remind them of a blessed hope of an everlasting reunion in a "home not made with hands eternal in the heavens."

Resolved, That the above resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy be sent to a county paper for publication and a copy be sent to the bereaved family and our charter be draped in mourning and each member wear the usual mourning badge for thirty days.

Albert Teets.

A. C. BROWNING, W. A. WOLF, Committee.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES. Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is general debility. DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

Handling the Hay Crop.

The wise farmer will get all tools used in having in perfect repair long before the time to begin. On farms adapted to their use tedders and hay loaders are practical. River bottoms and level fields that are easy to haul over and yield heavy crops may require the hay tedder, and the loader saves lifting. The hay loader will keep two men busy loading, as it takes it from the windrow. With mower, horse rake loader and some good device for unloading by horse power, a farmer can handle a large crop of hay without going outside of his own family for help. Before buying a hay loader, Rural New Yorker, authority for the following, advises that the farmer remember that he will need to cut a good deal of grass to make such a tool pay interest on its cost. Not only that, but he must get one that will do the best work on his farm. The very fact that different farms and farmers require differences in tools explains why there are differences in hay loaders just as there are in plows, harrows or cultivators. Each one is designed to do a special work. There are two chief principles operated in hay loaders. In one the hay is pulled on by a system of rakes, which works much like the old hand rake of earlier hay-making. You might compare this to the principle of raking the hand toward you with the fingers down. The other principle is the reverse of this.

The mower should be free from rigging and have a filter to catch lodged grass. The latter makes have four long center bars, some six feet. Four and a half to five will give better satisfaction on stony or rolling land. They draw easier, and the team can walk faster. The rake should be a self dump, so that a boy or girl can easily do the raking. It should not tear up stones or sod or roll up the hay, but push it together.

The double harpoon fork is light to handle, durable, cheap and efficient. The whole outfit, including ropes, pulleys and hooks, can be purchased for \$5 or \$6. Hay cars and track are good, but one can hang the fork so that good work can be done without them. Sometimes, especially in the case of lower barns and large mows, better work may be done, as they can be fixed to drop the hay in different parts of the barn, while the track is stationary. To hang a fork tie a small pulley to the top of the fork. Fasten a pulley to the foot of a post on the floor opposite the side where hay is to be stored. Another, directly above this, is fastened to a rafter or crossbeam. The other is fastened as far back in the mow and as high as possible to a rafter. If the mow is large, this pulley can be shifted to either side as the mow fills. Run the rope through the pulley at the foot of the post, then straight up to the second, then down through the one on the fork, then to the pulley in the mow and back to the fork to which it is tied. This arrangement requires no boards nailed to the side of the mow and takes up all the fork can be made to hold without binding against the sides.

Obituary.

Died, suddenly at his home in Kitzmillerville, Garrett county, Md., on July 12, 1894, Ephraim G. Blackburn. He was born in Hampshire county, Va., April 30, 1817. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and father, but they mourn not as those who have no hope. He experienced a change of heart several years ago, and told us frequently that he was living for heaven. He told his wife not long before he died that he had no fear of death, and though death came suddenly, we believe it found him ready. He was a man of great energy, and though he met with great reverses of fortune, his motto was "Always upward and onward." He was generous to a fault; none ever went empty from his door.

He was twice married, had forty-nine grandchildren and twenty-one great grand children. He had no opportunity to leave a last word of triumph or council, but we mourn not as those who have no hope, but expect to meet our father where sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

There came to my place, two miles from Grantsville, June 1st a light red heifer with short horns and a small crop out of left ear. Owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take her away. MRS. AMELIA HALLER, Summit Valley, Md.

Editors all Know Him.

He doesn't subscribe for your paper because: He has more papers now than he can read.

He has no time to read except nights and his eyes are so poor that he can't see to read them.

He can't afford to take all of them, so he takes none.

He doesn't think much of your paper, anyhow. "It never has no news, nor nuthin' else much."

He doesn't like the politics of the paper.

His neighbor takes it, and he takes the other one, and they "kinder change off, you know."

He got mad at the editor seven or eight years ago and wouldn't take the paper if it was last one on earth.

He likes to see a paper that has sand enough to be on one side or the other, and not be on the fence all the time. "Ef I wuz running a paper, by Hockey, I'd, I, d—." —Danville Breeze.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Anapine and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuyett Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Bekles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Yongh Store Co., Jones Frazee; Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hayes, and by all general dealers.

Last June, Dick Crawford brought his twelve months old child, suffering from infantile diarrhoea, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and being sickly everything ran through it like water through a sieve. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used, a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Look Here.

When you come to town on the Fourth of July call on H. E. Felty for fruits, vegetables, groceries, cakes and crackers. Everything plenty at rock bottom prices. H. E. FELTY, Grocer.

The Oakland Steam Laundry,

OAKLAND, MD.

Is again in operation and prepared for laundry work of all kinds.

Goods called for and delivered free of charge.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WHITE & LAWTON.

18-17.

Why Pay More When You Can Get Them For Less?

Look at These Prices:

29 lbs. granulated sugar, 50c; all packages coffee, 25c; Mocha and Java coffee, 31c; 3 lbs. good green or black tea, 25c; Baker's chocolate, 10c; per pound; Baker's cocoa, 15c; Van Houten's cocoa, 10c; Call for a price list. Choice raisins, 25c; 1 lb. choice currants, 25c; Lemon soap, 1 cent per box; 2 lbs. choice pie peaches, 25c; 3 cans choice tartan peaches, 50c; 3 cans corn, 25c; 3 cans beans, 25c; 3 cans tomatoes, 25c; early June peas, 11c; per can; French peas, 20c; per can; fine baking powder, 30c; per pound; guaranteed to be as good as Royal.

We Can Save You Money on Anything in Our Line.

We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price. We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest this over in the city.

Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage to call again.

W. H. MALETTE,

Oakland, Md

THE BOY WHO WHISTLES.

When the curtains of night, 'twixt the dark and the light,
Drop down at the set of the sun,
And the tellers return to the loved ones at home,
As they pass by my window I see
Whose coming I mark, for the song of the lark,
As it pours, pours in the sky,
Is no dearer to me than the notes glad and free
Of the boy who goes whistling by.

If a sense of unrest settles over my breast,
And my spirit seems clogged with care,
It all flows away in a whistling air,
Past my window a-whistling air,
And I scarcely can know how much gladness I
Have,
And I never could tell should I try,
But I'm sure I'm in debt, for much pleasure I
Get,
To the boy who goes whistling by.

And this made of his, how much better it is,
Than to burden his life with a frown;
For the teller who sings to his purposes brings
A hope his endeavor to crown.
And whenever I hear his notes full and clear,
I say to myself I will try
To make all of life with a joy to be true,
Like the boy who goes whistling by.

—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

A THANKSGIVING BEAR.

Night Hunt in a Canoe—Two Ducks—
ings and One Bear.

The homes of the Duncans and Taylors were situated near the Little Red, a swift stream that flowed through a region but little opened as yet and still inhabited by the animals of the forest.

Indeed, bear roamed at will through the dense canyons, and not infrequently made reprisals on the scattered settlers. Wolves, too, abounded in the region, and in winter their long dismal howling made the cold nights hideous.

The Duncans and Taylors boys—Roy and Phil—had been companions from childhood, and when their parents settled in the new country they were in their element, as they could roam the woods, or paddle down the Little Red, every now and then picking up a bear or turkey with their trusty rifles.

It was not long before they became known as the best young Nimrods in the whole district, and whenever they started on a hunt it was taken for granted that they would return with a well-filled bag.

One of their favorite methods of bagging wild game was by the fire-lure, and these adventures generally took place on the river. They would set up their torch in the canoe, and while paddling up stream, or floating with the current, would by its light see the eyes of the bear or deer on shore, and a shot was pretty sure to bring down the fascinated target.

The night before Thanksgiving Phil Taylor strolled over to the Duncan homestead with a proposition almost sure to find favor with his young companion. This was nothing less than a fire hunt on the river for the purpose of, as Phil expressed it, "bagging a Thanksgiving bear."

"We can't go past the big barrels near the bend," said he, as he laid his proposition before Roy. "Tom Hunter, who came through there the other day, saw lots of fresh signs, and we may be able to get a big one for tomorrow's feast."

Taken with the prospect of some exciting adventure, Roy at once acquiesced, and the two boys began to prepare for the fire-hunt. The canoe was dragged forth and the pine knots for the torch gathered and made ready. A torch of pine knots, if fashioned properly, will throw a fire glow for many rods over the water, and animals will come to the shore and gaze at it, fascinated, as it were, until the unerring bullet of the hunter in the canoe terminates their careers.

The young hunters of the Little Red waited with some impatience for the fall, and when the hour came they launched their canoe and sprang into it. The torch had been placed in the stern of the boat, and Phil, who was to have the first shot, took his seat underneath it, in such a position that the light, streaming over him and from behind, would throw its radiance along the shore, thus revealing the gleaming eyes of wolf or bear, but without the glare dazzling his own eyes.

In some places the river was dangerous on account of unseen rocks, over which the water boiled like a cauldron, while in others the canoe was perfectly safe, but the boys knew the stream well and had paddled it on many occasions after dark. Taking the paddles Roy, with a sharp look along the shore, drove the light bark into the middle of the river, while Phil under the torch watched the tall canoes that lined the edge and tried to catch the first sight of game.

The night was calmly beautiful, and the paddles made no noise in the water as the canoe swept down stream. As they neared the bend where they expected to catch sight of a living target Phil and Roy increased their watchfulness. All at once the paddles in Roy's supple hands seemed to rest, and he glanced at his companion. Phil at the same moment had seen what had caught Roy's eye.

On the right, where the tall canes seemed to seek the solitude of the stars, gleamed a pair of intense eyes, very close together, and near the ground.

"It is old Ephraim," whispered Phil, as he moved his rifle and leaned forward for a better look. "We have found our Thanksgiving bear at last!"

The canoe had reached a quieter place in the current and Roy had brought it to anchor there.

"Don't miss him," he said to Phil. "In all my life I never saw eyes shine so. I believe I can make out the outlines of the bear's head."

Slowly, with a cool hunter's deliberation, Phil lifted the rifle to his shoulder, and while he watched the shining eyes, Roy seemed to hold his breath. The crack of the weapon awoke the echoes along the shore, and as the smoke lifted both boys leaned forward with eagerness and looked toward the shore.

"You missed him!" cried Roy.

"No. Look yonder! The old fellow has tumbled into the water and is in the death struggle. Quick! Row toward him before the eddy sucks him

in. We shall lose the bear if we are not careful."

Roy needed no urging to force the canoe through the water toward the spot where something was splashing among the rocks, and Phil, who had reloaded, was watching for another shot, as he saw that the bear was desperately wounded, though not yet quite conquered.

As the canoe neared the spot there was a sudden plunge on the part of the animal, and the huge bulk vanished for a moment.

"Lost!" exclaimed Roy.

Before Phil could reply, something dark and wet rose almost underneath the frail canoe, and the next moment he saw the taffrail in the grip of a bear. The great mass, looking doubly formidable in the unsteady light of the torch, with the weight of the bear, threatened to overturn the boat, and the ugly head with wide mouth bleeding from the boy's shot, was enough to send chills of terror to the Nimrods' hearts.

"Back off!" cried Phil, as he saw that the canoe was almost among the rocks and liable to be capsized by their force.

Roy sprang anew to the paddles, and as Phil rose in the boat to thrust the rifle into the bear's face and terminate the contest, the animal made a desperate effort to climb aboard.

The situation was now full of peril and the rocking of the boat in the swift waters caused the torch to scatter a rain of fire over the devoted boys and the bear, but the least only blinked his little eyes and redoubled his efforts to scale the fragile rampart.

Finding that he could not get a shot at the bear as Roy backed the boat off, Phil struck with all his might with the gun, bringing the heavy stock down upon the huge head. He shattered the weapon but the blow, while he apparently left the skull of his antagonist unharmed.

In another movement the bear lunged forward again, and the canoe at the same time striking a rock was upended, spilling its occupants into the water and putting out the torch. All this happened in a second, as it seemed, and the boys thus thrown into the stream, and at the mercy of the bear and current, struggled to right the canoe and clamber in again.

After awhile they succeeded, and Roy, who was not hurt, enough to restrain one paddle, pushed the boat from the rocks and sent it out into the river, where it was caught in a swift current and carried along like a feather.

"This is better than drowning among the rocks—or being eaten up by the bear," said Phil, as he looked back.

"But we've lost our Thanksgiving bear steak, I guess."

"Lost the bear?" cried Roy, sharply, as his face whitened. "Look yonder. He is still clinging to the stern of the boat."

This was true, as could be seen by the moonlight, which, in the position the canoe had taken, threw the bear's head and the eddying waters. The two boys stared at the homely head lifted above the tide and at the sharp claws that seemed to dig their way into the woodwork at stern. The bear held on with a death grip as the canoe drifted down the river, and the young Nimrods rapidly down the stream, now narrowly missing some half-sunken tree, and now nearly capsizing again as Roy tried to escape a hidden rock.

"What shall we do?" cried Phil at last, as he turned a frightened face toward his companion. "The bear has terminated to prove our doom, and in a short time we shall reach the falls."

"Cut him loose," said Roy. "You have your knife, haven't you?"

Phil hailed the suggestion with a cry of joy, and rushed from the depths of his pocket a big jack-knife, and in another moment he leaned toward the bear in his wake.

Instead of striking at the throat, which was exposed, he drove the keen blade into one of the feet, near the root of the claws, and drew it toward him. The bear growled savagely, but Phil bravely faced the beast, and severed the other foot likewise.

"A tree! A tree!" rang out Roy's voice at this moment, and before Phil could duck his head the canoe struck the obstacle in the middle of the Little Red, and in a jiffy they were in the water again, struggling to grasp the limbs of the lodged tree.

In this they were successful, and when they had drawn themselves up among the branches they looked at one another with grim smiles. They knew that they were destined to pass the night in the tree, which they did, and when day came they found themselves near a plantation.

By dint of shouting until they were hoarse they made themselves heard, and were rescued by several plantation hands, one of whom discovered the bear lodged in another tree a little farther down the river. The animal was dead, and when he was drawn ashore the boys related their thrilling experience with his bearship the night before.

A wagon was procured and the homeward journey began, and in ample season for dinner the boys arrived with the Thanksgiving bear.

The canoe, which had been swept underneath the tree, was never found, but Phil and Roy were willing to lose it since they had saved themselves and the well-won body of Old Ephraim; but the next Thanksgiving, and the next, they were careful to provide for by daylight, for their thrilling fire-hunt on the Little Red was not soon forgotten.—Cleveland Leader.

Defrauded.

A short story, but very much to the point, is one told of John Allen, an English clergyman. He had heard that a brother minister kept his congregation waiting, and kindly remonstrated with him.

"It was only ten minutes," said the offender, apologetically.

"How many people had you in church?" asked Mr. Allen.

"About three hundred."

"Three hundred? Well, then, you wasted three hundred minutes!"

—Youth's Companion.

BATTLING BOAS.

Fighting Duel for a Mate in a Brazilian Forest.

"Brazil is the home of the most gigantic boa constrictors in the world," said Henry Closser, of Neopolis, O., the professional snake hunter and dealer, known to circus and museum managers throughout the country as "Big Doc" and "Old Dollar a Foot," that being his market price for ordinary snakes. "On my last trip to Brazil after snakes I didn't meet with the success I expected to, but I brought back one of the best snake stories, I think, that ever came from that land of serpents."

"Boas, both male and female, often fight fiercely over prey that one snake has captured and which another one covets, and at certain seasons of the year deadly combats between male boas are frequent, the fight being over the possession of a female for a mate. It was a sight such as this that I witnessed one day in the depths of a Brazilian forest. I wasn't out after snakes that day, either. If I had gone prepared to capture boas on that occasion I should have bagged two of the biggest snakes that ever came from Brazil or any other land of snakes."

"I was out taking a business look around after some rare specimens of monkeys. I had chased a choice long-tailed fellow up a tree and was trying my wiles on him when I was startled by a loud hissing sound that came from another part of the forest like a gust of wind escaping from some narrow space. I looked in the direction of the sound, and, to my surprise, saw two enormous boas on the ground locked together, and writhing and twisting in such a desperate struggle, over the possession of a female for a mate, that I was a sight such as this that I witnessed one day in the depths of a Brazilian forest. I wasn't out after snakes that day, either. If I had gone prepared to capture boas on that occasion I should have bagged two of the biggest snakes that ever came from Brazil or any other land of snakes."

"The fierce struggle on the ground lasted five minutes, and then the boas suddenly separated. One serpent glided to a large tree near by and went up its trunk like a flash of lightning. The other snake flashed in the same way up into another tree fifteen feet distant from the first one. I feared that the fight had come to an end, because one of the snakes seemed to be afraid and the other one dauntless."

"But soon saw that the victor was the snake I had chased up the tree. The snakes had hardly settled themselves among the branches of their respective trees, when the foliage of both trees began to shake and quiver as if a wind were passing through and agitating them."

"Suddenly each boa, coiling its tail around a branch high in its tree, dropped like a plummet toward the ground and hung at full length, its head raised but a few inches above the ground. For a moment their great bodies swayed to and fro like slowly moving pendulums. Their eyes glittered like fire, and they were at it. At a distance of half its length above the ground, like an arrow each head shot forward, and instantly the two enormous reptiles were locked in each other's coils like immense cables twisted together."

"The desperate struggle between the two snakes continued for several minutes, when they separated again as suddenly as they had rushed together, and each drew itself back among the branches of its tree. For two or three minutes the snakes lay quietly, each glaring at the other."

"Suddenly in the trees a hiss like escaping steam was heard, and the two snakes shot toward the ground again. The challenge was answered by one still longer from the other boa, and it flashed down to its former position and confronted its foe. The two did not rush together at once. One would strike at the other with the rapidity of lightning."

"With equal quickness that one would avoid the rush by dodging to one side or the other, and instantly make a counter attack. The two snakes were engaged in a desperate struggle, each trying to strike the other, but each was so quick that it was not aware it had been done until I saw the upper snake with three of its coils around the lower one."

There was a dreadful crunching of bones and in the twinkling of an eye the victorious snake had drawn the vanquished one three folds further within its fearful embrace. There was more crunching of bones, and by degrees the tail of the defeated serpent, anointed from its hold on the branch of the tree, and at last the great reptile dropped headlessly to the ground, a crushed and lifeless mass. For a moment the victor held the vanquished in its coils and then released it. The victorious serpent glided from its tree, moved rapidly several times around the crushed body of its lifeless foe with down and so quickly was its deadly intention carried out that I was not aware it had been done until I saw the upper snake with three of its coils around the lower one."

"Much to my surprise a third boa now appeared on the scene, a magnificent female specimen. She joined the conqueror in the late terrific battle. I then knew it was for her that the deadly duel had been fought, and she had been a witness of the combat from the seclusion of her boudoir in the tropical thicket. Her actions showed that she was pleased with the result, and she glided away with the massive winner of her favor and disappeared with him in the forest, their departure being followed by a deafening din of monkey chatterings and loud, discordant shrieks and screams of that assembly of many-colored Brazilian birds."

"I straightened the dead boa on the ground and measured him. From his nose to the tip of his tail he measured thirty-four and one-half feet."—N. Y. Sun.

THE RULES OF THE ROAD AT SEA.

Measures of Prevention Taken by the Big Transatlantic Liners.

With only few exceptions, the regular steamship lines pursue well-defined paths, both in coming and going across the Atlantic, and this not only averts the danger of collision, but is an element of safety in case of disaster, as a ship, if in the "lane," is reasonably sure of being sighted, if not by one of her sister ships, by one of some other line. The closely calculated sailing directions under which captains guide their crafts across the water provide for reaching specified meridians of longitude while on certain parallels of latitude, the meridian 50 degrees west being mostly used as a basis for reckoning. Coming westward the Cunarders will cross that line in latitude 45 north, or less than that figure; the White Star line divides the year into two parts, and from February to August runs even with the Cunard steamers; from August to February, however, its vessels keep further north, and the limit for crossing the meridian is 45 degrees 50 minutes north. The American line gets one degree nearer the equator, and strikes 50 degrees west on the forty-second parallel, while the North German Lloyd captains sail under "go-as-you-please" orders, crossing the meridian of 50, however, about eighty miles south of the Virgin Rocks, or a little to the north of the forty-fourth parallel. Going eastward, however, the figures change slightly, and the Cunard line reaches the mark of 50 degrees west one degree south of its westward crossing point, while the White Star drops its division of the year and sticks to a course still nearer the equator than its red-funnelled rival, making the forty-first parallel the objective point of junction with the meridian throughout the year.

One great danger of the transatlantic voyage is in passing the Newfoundland and Green's fishing banks, with their vast shoals of fish, and the danger is increased by the fact that the fish are known to congregate, and blow high or blow low, poke their noses up into the wind and let it keep on blowing, while the guiding spirits of the frail craft are out in the dunes, diving a school of cod or haddock. When fog settles down on the water and a damp gray blanket of mist shuts out from view everything but the tumbling wave that happens to be right under the boat, there they stay until they are either loaded with fish or short of provisions. They "go to the bottom" and away for home. At night it is the same as in fog, and while it sometimes happens that the schooner itself is smashed to splinters or cut in two and sunk, it is more often the case that a boat a short distance from her is cut down, and two or more men added to the list of missing from the fishing fleet."

The new rules of the road revive the old article of the law of 1885, which provides that open boats and fishing vessels of less than twenty tons shall have a lantern with two glasses, one showing a red and the other a green light, which shall be shown on the proper side of the boat when approached by another vessel, and another section provides that roving boats, whether under sail or oars, shall carry a lantern showing a white light, which shall be shown when approaching a craft. With these rules strictly enforced and of international effect, it is hoped that many of the perils of the sea will be overcome, for while the big steamer may come safely to port and land her passengers all right, it is not pleasant to think that in a rush for a record human lives have been sacrificed that might have been saved if strict attention had been given to all concerned to the rules of the road.—N. Y. Tribune.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

Timely Hints on What Is Being Worn by Women.

A stylish and very becoming dress has a plain skirt in bell-shape with a drapery covering one side and the upper portion of the front breadth. This drapery and all the seams are trimmed with a narrow, fancy-woven galloon in black. The skirt material is dark-blue, the waist is of black velvet with blue collar and bands of velvet ribbon down the fronts. The legs-mutton sleeves have deep cuffs of blue braided with black. Shoulder ruffles of black lace extend to the waist-line, back and front.

The fashion for dressing the hair seems to be tending toward concealing the ears. Some of the new fashion-plates have the hair in a fluffy mass that covers the ears altogether; others merely show the tips. The hair is much more pulled out than heretofore, and the prediction is made that any amount of false hair will become necessary.

A stylish blouse is made on the old-time Norfolk plan, with wide, flat plaits. There are bishop's sleeves and very wide revers of moire, a more belt and collar with narrow galloon trimming.

A round hat is trimmed with a butterfly bow exactly in front. The effect is somewhat peculiar, as the loops of the bow at some distance resemble ears.

Dresses of black and tan are all the rage. Black velvet with tan-colored cloth, or vice versa, makes an exceedingly effective costume.

Waists of fancy silk, the fronts shirred in at the shoulders and waist-line, are worn with skirts in black and all colors.

A pretty turban has a trimming of satin loops and ostrich tips. One rather long plume curls back over the hair.

The sailor hat seems to be a sort of perennial. It differs but little from those worn some seasons back.—N. Y. Ledger.



ALEXANDER I, KING OF SERVIA.

Although but 18 years of age, this young autocrat recently started the world by suspending, arbitrarily, the liberal constitution of the Kingdom of Servia and restoring the tyrannical one of 1900. He has appointed a new council of state whose members are nothing but tools in the hands of the boy king. This coup d'etat is unquestionably the most reactionary measure of the past quarter of a century.

THE SAMOAN TREATY.

The United States Has Derived No Benefit From It.

President Cleveland Is Not Satisfied with the Tripartite Arrangement—Germany Still Hopes to Annex the Islands—Pango-Pango Coaling Station.

(Special Letter.)

The political papers of Europe and America have had a great deal to say about Samoa recently. Samoa is a species of kingdom. It consists of ten islands, situated in the Pacific ocean, known as the Navigator's Islands. They are said to be high, mountainous, of volcanic origin, with a rich soil, a hot moist climate and luxuriant vegetation. The inhabitants, a tribe of the Polynesian race, are described as industrious and warlike. The population of the entire kingdom, natives and foreign-born, does not exceed 40,000, but the miniature monarchy produces and exports large quantities of coffee, sugar, yams and nutmegs. For many years—in fact, ever since the French took forcible possession of the Society Islands—Aplia, the principal port of the Samoan group, has been the center of English and American interests in that part of the world. After the Franco-Prussian war the German empire developed its foreign commerce in every direction, and many Hamburg firms established branch houses and plantations at and near the Apia and other Samoan ports. Nine or ten years ago German interests began to predominate in the islands. The consul of the German empire attempted to dominate the native chiefs and made himself generally obnoxious to other foreign office holders. The natives, instead of presenting a united front, allowed themselves to become involved in civil strife. The so-called rebels were supported by the German consul, and things went from bad to worse until the government of the United States made some pertinent inquiries concerning the aims and objects of the interference in Samoan affairs sanctioned by the Berlin foreign office.

Germany After the Islands.

In 1887 Germany gave a decided answer to Uncle Sam's diplomatic correspondence. The emperor wanted to make the Samoan group a part of his colonial domains. He stated that the conditions in the islands justified foreign interference, and as Germany had the inside track, commercially speaking, he thought the kingdom should be annexed to his government. Incidentally he mentioned that England had no objections to such a termination of the



MALIEOTOA, KING OF SAMOA.

embroglio. But President Cleveland could not see things in the same light. He objected to annexation on the ground that it would jeopardize American interests. Thinking that time would help the German claims, the Berlin government allowed the entire matter to rest until 1890, when a body of natives made an attack on some German residents of the islands. Using this attack as a pretext, Germany once more laid claim to the islands, but was again balked by the protests of the United States, supported in this instance by earnest objections from England. While no sane person thought for an instant that the Samoan question would lead to a war between the United States and Germany, yet excellent reasons for an international conference between the three interested powers were perfected.

The Treaty of Berlin.

In the spring of 1899 representatives from the governments of the United States, Great Britain and Germany met at Berlin to devise a way whereby the interests of the three countries, as well as those of the natives, might be pro-

tected. After discussing the points at issue at considerable length, the three powers signed a treaty on June 14, 1899, in which they agreed to restore King Malletoa, who had been deposed and virtually deposed by a chief named Mataafa, a tool in the hands of the Germans. The treaty further provided for the complete neutrality of the islands and equal rights for the citizens of the treaty powers, for the establishment of a supreme court consisting of one judge, a foreigner, and for the setting up of a municipal government at Apia, with an administrator appointed by the treaty powers.

The Pango-Pango Coaling Station.

The fact of the matter is, the United States would withdraw from the agreement altogether were it not for an important treaty with the native government which granted us the right to establish a coaling station for vessels of war at Pango-Pango harbor. Inasmuch as the Samoan group is directly in the line of navigation between our Pacific coast ports and New Zealand and Australia, the possession of Pango-Pango would prove of incalculable benefit in case of war with Great Britain or any other power having colonies in the Pacific ocean. New Zealand can be reached from Apia in five days, and other points of strategic importance are also accessible, while the harbor of Pango-Pango affords excellent shelter for quite a large fleet. The American government fortified its rights to the station by unloading several thousand tons of coal at Pango-Pango in 1890. This fuel has never been touched, but the stars and stripes wave over the coal sheds, and no nation would dare so brazenly haul down that flag without the consent of the American people.

Despite these advantages, however, some naval officers are inclined to consider Pango-Pango of questionable value to the United States, as the maintenance of a regular coaling station there would entail a heavy expense. On the other hand, advocates of annexation claim that if any protectorate be established over Samoa it should be by our government. Many thoughtful students have viewed with alarm the seizure of various Pacific islands by Great Britain and France. They argue that we cannot afford to allow European powers to establish fortifications at points dangerous to American commerce, and claim that we have the indisputable right to extend the Monroe doctrine as far west as the Pacific islands.

The Natives Are Not "In It."

About two years ago Great Britain seized the Gilbert Islands without a protest from the United States. A little later France increased her island possessions in Pacific waters. In both instances the natives were not consulted. They had tilled the soil for centuries, but that counted for nothing. Their consent to annexation was not asked, and it had been refused. The natives have been treated simply as rebels. The same cold-blooded selfishness characterized the action of the Samoan treaty powers. The privileges of American, German and British citizens were defined at great length, but the inherent rights of the natives were passed off in a few paragraphs. The government of the kingdom was vested in a supreme court, presided over by a foreigner unacquainted with the customs and habits of the natives. It is true, the Samoans were permitted to keep their king, but the unfortunate monarch had to obey the commands of the justice and the foreign consuls.

Good Traits of the Samoans.

To understand the enormity of the cruelty and tyranny of which the treaty powers have been guilty it is necessary to state that the natives are Christians. They have never violated the rights of domicile claimed by foreigners and have never engaged in wanton strife except when egged on by foreign influence. No incident mentioned in history is more touching than the courage and humanitarianism displayed by the Samoans during the terrible hurricane of March 15, 1890, when hundreds of them risked their lives to rescue the drowning sailors and officers of the American and German men-of-war wrecked by the storm. And yet they knew that at least part of the stranded vessels were in the harbor for the purpose of annexing their country and deposing their king. Individuals would have remembered such grandeur of character with undying gratitude. Governments, however, have no conscience, and it would seem that as soon as the United States ceases to file protests Germany or Great Britain will grab Samoa with the avidity of a hungry dog in sight of a bone.

G. W. WEITZMAN.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE QUARREL.

To-day my dolly, Rita May,
Quarrelled with her sister,
And when you think the sister did—
Went an' "saw" on the naughty kid?
No, turned around an' kissed her!
I'm a model mother in my way,
I try to do my duty;
I teach my children the golden rule
In all its golden beauty.
But what do you think my naughty child
Did to the gentle Kitty Trigg?
Wiped the kiss from her cheek, an' smiled
An' pulled her sister's wig!
I was so hopplin' mad, you see,
I didn't take time to think, an'
I gave her what mamma gives me
Once in a great, long while, you know.
I spanked her hard. An' alas! she died.
She took censurement. The sawdust
came
A flyin' all out of her poor, dear side,
An' my bad temper was all to blame!
I asked the doctor to make her well
(To the doctor's hospital I took her),
But he only said: "I have dolls to sell."
An' held her up by the hair an' shook her.
"Her head is cracked," he said, with a wink,
"She's past all mendin'; her day is quite
done."
My little girl don't you really think
An' the doctor's talk like you do me?
"It's little," I says, "My Man, that you know
Of the pain an' love of a mother's heart."
"S'posin' your little girl should get hurt,
An' the doctor's talk like you do me?
Wouldn't you give him an answer cut?
Why, you'd be as mad as you could be!"
An' I most believe that my heart is broke;
I'll never get over my havin' killed her!
For she never opened her eyes, nor spoke
After I'd been an' gone an' spanked her!
She used to open an' shut her eyes,
An' say "Mamma" in the sweetest way,
An' to think I'd have had her still, oh me!
If she hadn't quarrelled with Rita May."
—Lillian V. Douglas, in Housekeeper.

PECCARY WATCHDOG.

How a Peculiar Creature Guarded a Pennsylvania Hotel Stable.

The wild peccary, in droves, is a dangerous animal, but I know of one that was tamed and served as guard of a hotel stable.

The locality was on that noble drive up the Wissahickon, five or six miles from Philadelphia. The hotel was a much-used stopping place for jockeys and sporting men.

One fine day many such people were standing about in front of the house and stable and several boys were chasing each other among the groups. One of the boys had a short whip and made himself obnoxious by delivering stinging strokes as often as he could on the legs of the smaller boys.

Suddenly the boy with the whip uttered a loud cry of pain and fright, dropped his whip, and pressed his hands to his leg, whence drops of blood trickled slowly down.

In reply to inquiries as to what ailed him, he screamed out in his rage and pain: "That peccary bit me; and I'm afraid to get a pistol and shoot him!"

"I don't blame the peccary," said a bystander to the crowd; "he struck the beast with his whip, an' the critter wasn't interferin' with him nor nobody."

"Yes, yes, yes! he switched the peccary, and me too, and me too, and me too," shouted the small boys, as they gathered about.

"That's my watchdog," said the stableman, nodding toward the peccary—



THE SOUTH AMERICAN PECCARY.

which animal was wearing as near a gratified smile as his piglike face could show.

"Watch-dog," cried a quick-tongued boy.

The boy was correct; for the animal belongs to the canine family. Its native country is Central America, but it has been most numerous in Mexico.

This peccary had been brought to the place when young, and as he grew up he adapted himself easily to his new conditions. He knew well his duties and his privileges in the locality. He was at this time about the size of a sheared year-old sheep. He was covered with rather stiff brown hair, and flourished occasionally a very short, goatish tail.

The kennel of this curious "watch-dog" was a nest of hay and rags (the latter usually toted thither by himself) under the stairs, which were a little distance back from the main door of the stable. He gave little attention to any person in company with the hostlers, but if anyone was absent he was very fond of anyone who came into the building, trotting about near his side, and uttering threatening sniffs and grunts if the stranger touched anything.

His usual mode of attack was a side-blow of the chops, bringing a task considerable size into a tearing acquaintance with the intruder's trousers.

Dogs were liable to similar attacks. They were generally shy of the peccary, bristling up to their best, either from fear or rage, at the sight of the strange animal who had assumed their vocation. They doubtless regarded him as a "scab," as men who have abandoned work call those who venture to take their places.

"Pec" could climb the stairs over his kennel as easily as a dog. He could even mount a short ladder.

This facility in going upstairs was most striking whenever a hen broke

out in a consequential cockle. The peccary knew what this meant, and if no person was near enough to prevent he was up in the hayloft in a jiffy, and hunting for the egg about which the foolish biddy was bragging so loudly. Though the animal was quite teachable, his owner had been unable to bring the creature's moral nature up to a degree that would withstand the temptation of a freshly laid egg.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HEROISM OF A BOY.

He Rescued Several Persons at the Risk of His Own Life.

A terrible railroad accident happened in Hoboken, N. J., a little while ago. An accommodation train, running too fast in the fog, crashed into a standing express. There was a schoolboy on the express who had been sitting in the rear car studying his lesson. As the express train slowed up a feeling of oppression took hold of him. He suddenly remembered hearing his grandfather once say that the rear car was the most dangerous one in the train, and acting on an impulse of the moment he got up and went to the rear. He was seated when he felt the car crumbling beneath him and found himself entangled in a mass of men and wreckage.

Wounded and bloody, the boy extricated himself. Above the shrieks of the unfortunate pined beneath the broken timbers. Men were dazed and agitated.

"An ax! an ax!" shouted a shrill voice.

The schoolboy was the first to grab his ax, and start the work of rescue. With an ax he saved three or four men before the older bystanders had begun to think.

Then a cry of horror from another point called an excited group of men together. Beneath the wrecked engine, amid the dropping coals and escaping steam, was seen the figure of a man. The sight was the more sickening because the dead locomotive was liable to topple over any instant and crush whatever lay beneath it. There was a cry for volunteers.

The conductor called; the engineer called; but all held back. Not all; out of the crowd came a slight figure whose clothes were torn, whose face was almost unrecognizable from blood and soot, and whose hands were black from merciful toil.

"I'll go! Let me go quick!" cried the schoolboy.

The crowd stood back, while a few made an effort to stop him, but the boy flung himself underneath the locomotive, risking death as unhesitatingly as he had skated at recess. Steam hid his movements, the huge engine actually chattered above him, as if deciding whether to roll upon the young hero or not.

Then there was a shout, and men felt a rising to their throats. From under the iron monster the boy reappeared, dragging after him the man he had gone to save. Now there were willing hands and plenty of volunteers, after the deed was done. It was said by those present that no person so distinguished himself as that schoolboy. When he appeared at his father's door, hours afterward, he sank exhausted upon the threshold, with clothes torn, with face and hands grimy and bleeding, and so changed that his mother's servants did not recognize him.

One of the distinguishing qualities of our American boyhood is its readiness to accept responsibility. Useless heroism is not a product of age, but of distinctive nobility, which it is pleasant to know that the pupil at school may possess equally with the man of maturer years.—Youth's Companion.

Salmon and Eagle Fight.

While two men were spearing salmon on the Columbia river, in Oregon, they noticed a large, gray eagle hovering over the water, but they paid no attention to the bird until it suddenly swooped down and pounced on a big fish. The fish must have weighed sixteen pounds, and it soon became evident that the eagle could not lift it clear of the water. After several ineffectual efforts, the bird next tried to release its hold, but it was caught fast as if in a trap. Finally it was itself dragged into the water, and the swift current swept the odd combatants down stream until they lodged in a fish net, where both were caught. The fish was killed; the eagle was already dead.

Wanted to Be Like Mamma.

"We are going to have Mabel very highly educated," said a clever young matron recently. "I don't want to be too highly educated," came the unexpected voice of Mabel in little tot of five from another room. "I want to be just like you."

Protesting Too Much.

She (doubtfully)—Have you really told me all the sins you ever committed? He (stoutly)—Yes. All.

She (sorrowfully)—Then I am not worthy of you. Farewell for—forever.—N. Y. Weekly.

Short Periods.

Watts—I understand that Lashforth has the impudence to call himself a periodical drinker.

Potts—So he is. He gets full once every twenty-four hours.—Indianaapolis Jou

FARM AND GARDEN.

ORCHARD CULTIVATION.

The Best Way to Begin Is by Deep Plowing Both Ways.

Because trees grow spontaneously as nature has planted them, the idea is often entertained that they need no cultivation. Orchards are frequently planted in grass, in the unplowed field, or in fence corners, and then expected to do well. It is true that nature plants trees in somewhat similar locations, but there is a difference. The grasses in the timber sections do not form so stiff a sod as when upon cultivated areas. Then there is the mulching of constantly falling leaves and limbs, bark and decaying brush, so the soil is kept loose and moist; if we plant we must furnish the same conditions by either deep or thorough cultivation. There must be a thorough cultivation keep the soil fine and loose, that it may be in condition to give the tree all possible chance to assimilate the necessary elements from it and to prevent the escape of these same valuable elements. Cultivation may take the place of mulching, yet it is not mulching, so tillage may take the place of manure, but it is not manure. One cannot be substituted for the other to the fullest extent. There are cases where there must be mulching; in every case of continued tillage there must be manure. Begin cultivating the orchard by deep plowing both ways. The land was of course deeply stirred before the trees were set out.

This is not for the man who is planting in a stiff, cold, wet soil, where there is a superabundance of moisture. He will practice shallow plowing. My first planting of an orchard was on a level plot of ground which surface-drained itself very slowly. With a surface soil of only about six inches I platted but four inches deep, and then by repeated plowings raised the soil about the trees. I plow both ways because I do not want a hard, uncultivated strip which would otherwise be left between the trees. Let them have good soil in which to feed in every direction. Pulverize the ground thoroughly, keeping it stirred as necessary, and all is well until crop planting time.—J. M. Rice, in Epitome.

ABOUT DETERIORATION.

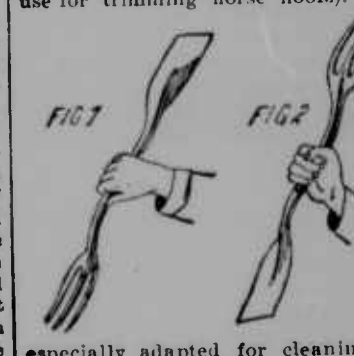
Why All of Our Fruits Fall Under Special Conditions.

The question of the deterioration of fruits comes up in every case, and it is pretty sure to be asserted by some one who fails to make a special fruit grow that it has gone into its dotage. The Spitzenberg apple and the White Doyenne or Virginal pear are most frequently instanced as cases of fruit decadence. But there are so many incidents that affect the life and development of trees that we must leave a good deal about a fruit before we can draw the conclusion above noted. For instance, I have a new seedling apple that came up not more than about a dozen years ago; and it is so handsome, so good and so long keeping, that I feel sure very much to propagate it. But it is, in all respects, like a dotard Spitzenberg, or worse. It would be picked out in all cases, as a decrepit, worn-out variety. The truth is it is peculiarly subject to anthracnose, and the fruit is belovely by insects. To make it sound requires that the young trees be constantly cured for anthracnose, and the fruit thoroughly sprayed. The Jonathan, which is a seedling of Spitzenberg, is like its parent, a special favorite of the codling moth, and the tree is delicate. Baldwin do best grafted high on old stocks; so do Greenings. There is no reason why we cannot get good codlings, or worse, and I do get them by exercise of great care. The price paid for them abundantly compensates extra attention and labor. The history of all our fruits shows this same story of special liabilities to fall under special conditions. Most particularly true is that some fruits need a large amount of fertilizing material or plant food to do their best.—E. P. Powell, in American Agriculturist.

HANDY GARDEN TOOL.

Simple Yet Effective Weed Destroyer for the Garden.

The sketch shows a handy garden tool which I would not do without for many times the few cents my village blacksmith would charge to make it out of a piece of scrap steel (mine is made of an old rasp that blacksmiths use for trimming horse hoofs). It is



especially adapted for cleaning out corners about the lawn and around the base of closely-planted perennials, roses and shrubs, and more so where the soil is rather hard and clayey, and no other weeder can take its place. To shift from position Fig. 1 to Fig. 2 just slip thumb underneath, at the same time turning the wrist half around to the right, which can be done forward and back rapidly. Sharpen spade part only from one side, the upper one.—Daniel P. Thuesen, in American Gardening.

Nonov ever made strawberries pay without giving them good attention and nobody ever will. Have the soil rich, give good cultivation and select the best varieties, and there is money in strawberries.

The careless berry-picker who picks green fruit and neglects to pick much that is ripe, and who eats two berries to one that he puts into the box, had better be given a leave of absence.

A GRASSHOPPER REMINISCENCE.

The Man on the Cracker Box Tells a Timely Story.

"Talkin' of grasshoppers," said the man on the cracker-box, "reminds me of the scourge of 1873, when the country out here was overrun with them pesky critters. Nobody knew what they came from, and nobody knew what they went to, for they come without warnin' an' they left in the same fashion. I had kept my weather eye peeled for a week, but nary a hopper did I see, when I heard as how they was at Blair, an' a-singin' likety split to Decatur."

"Then were lively times," said Long Jim, the stage driver. "Lor! how scared the wimmen were with the jumpin' critters."

"I were afore I married the widdler," continued the man on the cracker-box, "when I were livin' with my sister, after she come out here, an' I had a right smart of cabbage in the field by the house, an' I warn't a-go'in' to let no pack of measly grasshoppers eat 'em up, not if I knowed it. I heard after sundown as they had struck Blair, an' I set to work an' covered every critter of them critters up with blankets and comfortable."

"An' I'll bet you didn't save a one, not a one," suggested Long Jim.

"It's right you are. I didn't. When I was up in the mornin' the field was as bare as it had been struck by a cyclone, not a thing left of them cabbage but the stalks in the ground. The hopper had jes' eaten the coverin' an' the cabbage like so much provender an' gone off to another country. I nearly eried over them cabbages."

"Tell us about them in the cars," said Long Jim. "This gentleman from the east ain't never seen the like."

"They stopped the cars more times than you could count on your fingers by grittin' on the tracks, and makin' them slippery, actin' like so much grease. And once—gentlemen, you may not believe it, but it's gospel truth—the critter pulled the bell an' the engineer stopped the car, stick-still. It were this-a-way, for I were there, and see it myself. The conductor came into the car when it stopped, and he says, says he: "Who pulled that bell rope? Every-body was scared, 'cept me, and I spoke up an' says:

"'The hoppers did it?'"

"'Don't talk foolishness,' says the conductor, 'I don't low no galoot to tend to my duties. When this train is stopped, I do it myself. Don't none of you ever tetch that bell rope agin.'"

"I'd like to see anyone tetch it now," says I, an' I panted it out to him as a constrictor snake after it has swallowed a calf, an' the car bell a-ringing like mad."

"Holy Moses," says I, an' looked skairt, but it were a fact, just the same. Then hoppers followed us into the stage, and we sat there knee-deep in 'em. Scared? No, not much to speak of. You see, them wasn't the seven-foot locusts with a big "W" on their backs. These here critters were little slim things, kind of a brown-green, but Lord, how they did eat things! We folks had skeeter nets in them hoppers, and in two minutes after them hoppers struck us they were swarin' round the house like flies."

"If they come agin," said Long Jim, "I'd just fill up every grovin' thing with pizen, an' then when the hoppers were all dead I'd burn 'em and use 'em for fertilizers."

"Ver monight," said the man on the cracker-box with a thoughtful look, "fifteen-cent cards a-savin' they was comin'. But when they steal on yer like a thief in the night, you can't most always calculate just what you would do. I'm layin' for 'em this year, but they ain't sent on no advance agent with nary a hint of campaign, as yet."

And he enveloped himself in a blue haze of smoke that forbade further discussion.—Detroit Free Press.

THE PERFUMERY NUISANCE.

How an Amateur Reformers Stirred Up an Odorous Street Car.

"Why doesn't some reformer preach a sermon on that subject, or some editor write an editorial about it? asked a sandy-whiskered man on a trolley car going at the rate of eight miles an hour.

"What subject?" asked a curious passenger, while four men, six women, two babies and a poodle dog opened their ears in order to catch every word of the answer.

"What subject? Why, the odor in this car. There's a stinky old hag, after of noses. Marie Stuart, and a dozen other brands of perfumery aboard of this here car strong enough to drive a windmill. The excessive use of perfumery is a lesson necessary to teach to all womankind."

"If I was half as strong as the odor you complain of," interrupted an indignant woman, "I'd kick you off the car."

"You're an old crank," said another. The complainant slipped off the car and appeared to be well pleased.—Buffalo Courier.

HER LAST LETTER—"Thus we part, wretch, and this is the last letter from your unhappy Anna. P. S.—More to-morrow."—Fitzgibbon Blackett.

THE SMALLER, THE BETTER.

"If you can only be sure that a small pill will do you as much good, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are smaller than any others, sugar-coated, easier to take and easier in the way they act—and yet they really do you more good. Their refined and concentrated vegetable extracts set upon the liver in a natural way that feeds. They have a peculiar strengthening effect on the intestines. They not only relieve, but permanently cure. In every liver, stomach, and bowel disorder—Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Windy Eructations, "Rises of Food," Sick or Bilious Headaches, Sour Stomach—they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned."

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Not Definitely Determined.

Bangells, the bachelor, was suspected of being in love with a charming divorcee, and it was known that he had hay fever; so that when he left town for the mountain resort, where the lady was also spending the season, there was general comment upon the bearing of Bangells.

"What's the matter with him, anyhow?" asked one of his friends.

"Blamed if I know," was the anxious reply; "but it is either hay fever or grass widow, and we'll have to wait to find out."—Detroit Free Press.

The Man From Texas.

A young married couple from Texas were doing Niagara Falls. They were being conducted under the falls by the guide.

"You must take care now, for if you let your foot slip you will be lost," said the guide.

"Jane, you go on ahead," said the man from Texas.—Tammammy Times.

Low Rates to Colorado.

On July 21st and 22nd the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return at exceptionally low rates; tickets good for return passage until August 25th, inclusive. Solid Vestibled Trains, Palace Sleeping Cars and Superb Dining Cars through between Chicago and Denver daily, via the Chicago & North-Western Ry. For detailed information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. A. Tarrill, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

"Hir am er fark," said Uncle Eben, "dat it ain't no use ter worry. But hit am jes' ez much er fark dat hit ain't no use ter tell er man dat it ain't no use ter worry."—Washington Star.

As a rule snoremen is a holosterson demand for liver medicine.—Galestone News.

A dull man often makes a cutting remark.—Ram's Horn.

Every difficulty overcome is made a stepping stone.—Ram's Horn.

The man who is willing to learn one thing at a time will soon know much.—Ram's Horn.

The great beauty of adversity as a medicine is that it is not sugar-coated.—Fack.

It is not necessary to have a gun in the hand to show that there is murder in the heart.—Ram's Horn.

Mrs. MULLIGAN—"I ratherhev the hull family fill thin you." Mr. Mulligan—"So would I."—Tit-Bits.

"The baby is wonderfully like its mother." "Yes, I have to mind her just the same."—Truth.

No man will ever amount to much who labors under the impression that somebody else is always in his way.—Dallas News.

"Is any really as devoted a wife as we have heard?" "Merely, yes; she won't cook a morsel for him to eat."—Inter Ocean.

LITTLE BOY—"How long have you had that doll?" LITTLE MISS—"This is a girl doll, and she oughtn't to ask her age."—Good News.

"Why do you not stop begging and try to get some work?" "Because I do not wish to give up a sure thing for an uncertain one."—Le Figaro.

Mrs. ISNIT—"Grave, are you sure Mr. Huggard loves you for yourself alone?" "Yes, I am sure of it, mumum. When he calls he hates awfully to have any one else come into the room."—Puck.

When a man asks you for a candid opinion of his novel, or his picture or his new hat, he generally means a candid opinion and, if you want to be popular, it won't be wise for you to forget this little fact.—Somerville Journal.



it—you save the wear to your back. That's Pearlina's way. Directions on every package.



When you're Rubbing over your washboard, in that painful, old-fashioned way, these are some of your positions. Just try these motions, up and down, without the tub. That will prove how hard they are. Then try Pearlina's way of washing.

That will prove how needless and absurd they are. Without the washboard and the rubbing on it, and without bending over the wash-tub or bobbing up and down over clothes and the work for your back. That's Pearlina's way. Directions on every package.

THE "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs. A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for 10 cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted, REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

On to Washington.

Three years ago, the only authentic map of the Virginia battlefields was prepared by the War Department for the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Co. It can with safety be asserted that it is the most interesting map ever published; and so great was the demand for the first edition that 100,000 were soon absorbed, but it has been re-issued for the occasion of the K. of P. Encampment at Washington in August, and will be mailed free after June 1st, upon application to C. B. Ryan, Assistant General Passenger Agent, C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, O. In connection with the map is also a description of the grand and varied scenery of the Virginias, and the delightful Mountain and Sea Shore Resorts along the C. & O., as well as a sketch of the battlefields.

The man who is not conscious of his own faults has no clarity for another.—Ram's Horn.

A sallow skin requires a healthy complexion by the use of Glenn's Sulfur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 25 cents.



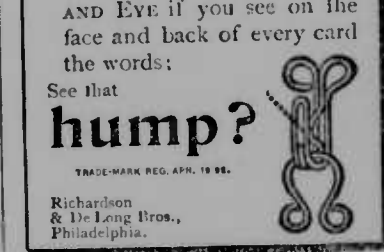
KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to a thousand men and women, to all ages and professions, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Positively you have the genuine De Long PATENT HOOK AND EYE if you see on the face and back of every card the words:



See that hump? RICHARDSON & De Long Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Republican.

EDNA H. SINGLER, Editor and Proprietor.

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One copy one year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......40
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Single copies......10

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Second insertion at half rate.
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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1894.

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At Onondaga, New York State, there is a flock of Merinos that was established in 1802. Previous to the election of 1892 the wool from this flock was never but once sold at less than 20 cents per pound unwashed; for the clips of '93 and '94 the owner, Mr. Davis Cossitt, was offered 10 cents.

The blood being considered desirable, the increase of the flock had always, previous to the election of '93, sold readily and at fairly remunerative prices, but a contract to deliver one hundred ewes and rams at the Syracuse station in November, 1893, at \$10 per head was canceled as soon as the result of the Presidential election of that year was known. The same sheep have since been sold at \$1.50 per head.

The "climatic" conditions of America are favorable to the production of the very best wool that can be grown anywhere. Any country where the snow flies pro-

duces finer furs, finer and softer wools than can be grown in a hot climate. This is a natural law that neither free wool fallacies, wilful ignorance nor partisan malice can abrogate.

The best wools can not only be grown here, but in sufficient quantities, too, to fully supply every demand of manufacturers and consumers, and at prices low enough to satisfy every reasonable requirement.

But the tariff tinkering majority in Congress is pursuing a course that must compel every American wool grower to surrender his only market to foreign competition. Corrupt trusts can be fostered, encouraged and protected, but the interests and rights of American farmers are not to be regarded.

Yet the men at Washington expect Democrats who are engaged in the wool growing business, and other branches of farming as well, to meekly or, to quote Mr. Voorhees, "loyally" fall into line and continue to vote the straight ticket. Well, wait till they get a chance and see.

Choice Extracts.
(Senator Hill's speech July 5.)

I have earnestly appealed to my party friends to eliminate this objectionable feature (the income tax) but my appeals have been in vain.

I have warned them of the dangers to which in my judgement, they were unnecessarily subjecting the Democratic party, but they have chosen to disregard them, as was their privilege.

In my opinion, it imperils the possibility of permanent Democratic success in any Northern State for many years to come.

The true principals of tariff reform have been sacrificed in the effort to insure the retention of an income tax. This the country believes—this the country understands. We promised the people bread and we are giving them stones. We promised them free raw materials, and we are giving them taxed coal, taxed iron ore, taxed coke, taxed lead ore, and other taxed raw materials.

They expected free sugar, but we are taxing not only that article, but other necessities of life.

The provisions of the bill are not consistent; they violate well established Democratic principles; they are unfair in their discriminations, and their enactment will place the party in a false and untenable position.

If Republican protection was a fraud and a robbery, as we declared in the Chicago platform, is Democratic protection any the less so?

This is not a Democratic bill. I am sure; it is not a distinctly Republican bill; it is not a Populist bill entire, but it is a mixture of all—it is a rag bag production—it is a crazy quilt combination—it is a splendid nothing.

"Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish." I cannot and will not support this bill in its present shape.

Grantsville.

Mrs. Geo. W. Jackson and son and Miss Minnie Brew, of Bellefont, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. Geo. T. Brew.

Mr. Jacob Brown, of Cumberland, is stopping for the present at Ross Compton's.

Mrs. J. J. Young, wife of Rev. J. J. Young, of New York City, and family, are at Mr. Henry Wagner's. Mr. Young will join his family here about the first of August.

Prof. D. O. Sullivan and family, of Philadelphia, are at the Bigely farm for the summer.

Farmers report their wheat crops considerably damaged by frost.

A lawn fete was held at the Reformed church on Monday night at which ice cream and lemonade was served by the ladies of the congregation.

The grounds were beautifully illuminated with torches and Chinese lanterns and a good time was had by the young people. A crazy quilt, donated by Miss Lily Kratz, was danced off and the proceeds given toward buying new carpet for the church.

Mr. S. H. Ryland has put a new coat of paint on his dwelling house, which improves it wonderfully. The work was well done by Messrs. Bryan & Stratton, of Meyersdale, Pa.

Hon. Wm. R. Getty returned on Monday after an absence of ten days on a visit to his son, Dr. O. G. Getty, at Meyersdale, Pa.

OCCASIONAL.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colarneau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

THE SIXTH DISTRICT.

Democrats Will Insist on the Renomination of Mr. McKaig.

(From the Baltimore Sunday News.)

Sixth district Democrats who have been in town during the week say that the almost unanimous sentiment among their people is in favor of the renomination of Gen. W. M. McKaig, notwithstanding his declination in advance of the convention. These gentlemen declare that Mr. McKaig has not lost any of his old time popularity, but that, on the contrary, his record in Congress for the past two terms that he has served has tended to increase his strength, and the fact that Senator Gorman has relieved him of all responsibility in the distribution of the federal patronage has prevented his incurring the odium and hostility which always result from the division of the spoils. The general impression is that Mr. McKaig will accept if he is nominated unanimously, and that the latter will be done when the convention meets in Hagerstown in September.

The opposition to the nomination of Mr. George L. Wellington by the Republicans of the Sixth district seems to have almost died out during the past few days. Indeed, from the start all prospect of defeating Mr. Wellington has appeared futile to anyone at all familiar with Republican politics in the Sixth. The sub-Treasurer has had with him the entire Republican party organization, not only of the district, but the State as well, and, in addition, nearly all the prominent men of the party have been anxious to see him again their nominee. The men who have for years controlled the destinies of their party in that section have been for Wellington in no uncertain way. The opposition to him has been spasmodic, and has now apparently died out. Mr. Wellington will retire from office as Assistant Treasurer on Saturday next after four years' service, and give place to Judge Hammond. His conduct of the sub-Treasury has been such as to commend him to all classes of the business community, and bankers and others have expressed regret at his prospective retirement.

The appointment of Mr. Boyle as postmaster at Westminster and the turning down of Mr. Vanderford, editor of the *Advocate*, is another evidence of the ingratitude of some Maryland politicians, which, in this instance, is particularly bad to understand. Mr. Vanderford, like his father before him, has always been a regular of the regulars and has invariably supported Senator Gorman in all things and at all times. Two years ago, however, he opposed the nomination of Mr. Talbot for Congress, and now he is earnestly supporting Governor Brown for renomination. Hence he is no longer in favor with the powers in control. It has been a great surprise, however, to many people to learn that Collector Shaw, whose friend Mr. Vanderford has always been in all the aspirations of that gentleman for many years indorsed Mr. Boyle. It is understood that Mr. Vanderford was offered in place of the postoffice a menial position around the capitol at Washington, which he spurned, remarked that he was "accustomed to help make United States Senators, not wait on them."

Saltysport.

Mr. Jas. A. Dunham has been and is yet seriously ill.

Mr. E. M. Liston is on the sick list yet.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Meese and family, of Kring, Md., spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday among their many friends in our town.

We noticed many old friends from the several appointments in town Saturday and Sunday attending quarterly meeting.

We were favored with very heavy rain on Saturday afternoon. It did not come too soon for the gardens, potato patches and oats fields were all needing it badly.

The potato tops are dying from some cause or other. Some people tell us it is the dry weather doing it, and some say it is a worm working at the root.

The fourth was quietly celebrated by our people there being very little drunkenness. It was hoped that the cursed stuff would not be used by our young people after Diamond closed his groggery but it was.

We now think it time to kick. Our school house has been used to hold meetings in by one of our secret order without opposition and now the other one is talking of moving their place of meeting to the school house and save paying rent. I don't want to put myself on record as being opposed to secret orders, but I do think that if an order of any kind has to impose on the tax-payers of our county by using school houses which were built by the tax-payers, had better be out of existence. In speaking of this matter one of our leading

citizens said he considered it an imposition upon the tax-payer. He also said that the school house now was unfit to go into and if more of these meetings are to be held in our school houses let the school board lay a reasonable tax on all such organizations, or refuse them the use of the school houses altogether which would be much better.

A part of the Bellevue road and gun club spent last week fishing and hunting in this vicinity. They stopped at the hotel Diamond while here.

Our young folks have fallen into two bad habits. They are pitching horse shoes and playing cards. They must have something to pass the time away and perhaps no one else would object to the innocent sport with the horse shoes for they always do that on a week day, but not so with the cards. Sunday is generally selected for card playing. Be careful boys, you might get your foot in it.

We hear no arguments on the question of issuing school bonds for the reason that every one seems to be of the same opinion on that all important subject.

Our voters are making preparations to pay the Wilson bill of this fall, but some think they will have to pay interest on it 'til '96. Wonder if they will.

North Glade.

Weather dry and hot. Farmers busy harvesting. Grass is light. Fair prospect for other crops.

J. M. Moon and family were visiting relatives at Ryan's Glade last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fitzwater were also visitors at Ryan's Glade recently.

Rev. C. E. Feather preached an excellent sermon to a large congregation here on Sunday morning.

Our Epworth League is marching on. Interesting devotion meetings are held every Sunday evening. Literary meetings every two weeks on Tuesday evenings. A splendid programme was rendered two weeks ago and another good one for this Tuesday evening. Miss Lillie Garlitz has charge of this department. Mr. Geo. W. Moon will attend the convention to be held at Terra Alta the 25 and 26 instants.

Mountain Lake Park.

The camp meeting closed Monday night. A large audience had gathered to participate in the closing services. A song service commenced at 7 o'clock p. m., and continued until 8 p. m. The regular closing exercise took place at 8. For two hours and a half a decidedly interesting meeting was held. The meeting closed with the benediction by Rev. John Thompson, of Philadelphia. The past ten days the largest crowd that ever met at a camp meeting on these grounds assembled. The preaching was exceptionally good, the singing "in the spirit and understanding." This week will be one of quite and rest.

Next Tuesday the W. C. T. U. School of Methods will convene. Mrs. Caroline Buell will be in charge. Tuesday night the Hon. Geo. W. Bain, of Kentucky, is to lecture on "Among the Masses." Miss Lydia Newcome, of Michigan, is to conduct classes in physical culture. All through the five days of the convention a fine programme will be enjoyed.

Saturday, August 4th, will be a peculiar day. At 2 p. m. there is to be a joint discussion on "Protection vs. Free Trade." Ex-Congressman, Roswell G. Horr, the wittiest debater in the country, will meet Hon. John Z. White, an efficient lecturer of the Single Tax League of America. It will be a battle of giants. Each man will make two thirty minutes speeches. My, how the sparks will fly. Special excursion trains will be run by the B. & O. R. R.

The stockholders of the Mt. Lake Park Association met Tuesday.

C. W. Conner, G. C. Sturgiss, J. M. Davis, D. E. Offutt and C. W. Baldwin were elected as board directors. C. W. Baldwin was elected president. The reports were encouraging.

Married.

SPEECHER.—EXLAW.—By Rev. William E. George on July 4th, at the residence of Thomas Nine. John Speicher and Miss Julia Enlow, both of Garrett county.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley, of Elk Lick, Pa., will visit Friendsville, Md., July 26th and 27th, Hoyes, July 30th; Mellonry, July 31st; Thaverville, August 1st; at W. H. Spiker's, on Deer Park road, August 2nd, prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my premises situated in District No. 8, Garrett county, for any purpose whatever.

M. M. BEST.

DEBS BEHIND BARS.

He and Other A. R. U. Leaders Placed in Jail.

CHARGED WITH COURT CONTEMPT

District Attorney Mielchris Says They Violated the Injunction of Judges Grosscup and Woods.—The Defendants Make No Attempt to Secure Bail.—Debs Talks.

CHICAGO, July 18.—Eugene V. Debs, George W. Howard, L. W. Rogers and Sylvester Kelher, the officers of the A. R. U. have been committed to jail by Judge Seaman in the United States circuit court for alleged violation of the injunction issued by Judges Wood and Grosscup. The four leaders of the strike in reality went to jail in default of bail for the court offered them their liberty until next Monday when they will have a hearing on the charge of contempt. Their bail was fixed at \$2,000 each, but the men refused to give it and the court committed them. Debs and his companions were taken to jail by Marshal Arnold, and before they left the courtroom Judge Seaman instructed the marshal to take them out of jail at any reasonable time or times in order that they may have abundant opportunity to consult their attorneys between this and next Monday.

District Attorney Mielchris had filed an information in court charging the officers of the union with violating the injunction and asked for a writ of attachment for contempt. It was not necessary to issue a writ for Debs, for he was in court when the information was filed. When the injunction was issued by Judges Grosscup and Woods, the marshal's summons was issued and those named in the injunction were directed to appear in court to answer. That was what brought Debs into court with the attorneys who have been retained to defend him and his brother officers. The information was read to the court by District Attorney Mielchris.

When Mr. Mielchris had finished the reading of the information, Attorney George R. Peck, representing the receivers of the Santa Fe system, took the floor and read a petition for writs of attachment against the defendants on behalf of that railroad. The petition asked that the defendants be punished for contempt for violating the order appointing the receivers as well as for violating the general injunction as it applies to the Santa Fe. A number of acts of violence were alleged and interference with trains. The formal proceedings began at 2 o'clock, when Attorney Peck, for the defendants, asked that they be released on their personal recognizance.

Judge Seaman finally decided to set the case for next Monday and fixed bail at \$2,000 each. The four men made no attempt to furnish bail and were committed to jail until Monday. The attorneys for the defendants said that they could not secure bondsmen, but Peck did not corroborate that when asked if he would give bail. He said he would not give bail to the amount of 5 cents.

A telegram was produced in court, sent by Debs, on July 17, to North Battle, Mo., it read: "General managers are weakening. If the strike is not settled in 48 hours complete paralysis will follow. Potatoes and hay are out of sight. Save your money and buy a gun."

While seated in the jail, awaiting the preparation of his cell, Debs said: "Well, I mean a few days of rest and quiet at least. I have not had much rest for over a month, and I am badly in need of it."

"No, sir, we will not give bonds. Our heads are \$2,000 each, but we would not give bonds if they were 5 cents each. We are not posing as martyrs, neither do we ask for sympathy."

"All I have to say about our arrest is that matters have come to that point in this free country, when it is held to be a crime to advise a man what to do when he seeks your advice. We are guilty of no crime unless the single expression of opinion is a crime. We are not responsible for this strike. Pullman is responsible for it."

The men were placed in the defendants' department of the jail, Debs and Howard being given a cell together and Kelher and Rogers one adjoining.

Alabama Rioters Arrested.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 18.—A mob of strikers broke over the attack by striking miners on the guards and negro workmen at Pratt mines resulting in a bloody battle in which three men are known to have been killed and a number wounded, several fatally. Forty-two striking miners have been jailed on the charge of murder and 50 more will be arrested. A negro strikers' indignation meeting has been held to denounce the lawlessness.

Bills For Feeding Police.

CHICAGO, July 18.—Chief Kremen of the police department has forwarded to General Manager Egan bills for \$25,000 turned in by the proprietors of different restaurants for feeding policemen during the strike trouble. Mr. Egan responded that the bills would be paid, but that future bills of like character would not be honored.

May End the Strike.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 18.—The fruit men have succeeded in bringing strikers and railroad managers together, which may end the strike.

Hocking Valley Strike Settled.

COLUMBUS, O., July 18.—The Hocking Valley strike has been settled through the mediation of Governor McKinley and John McBride.

Signed the Scale.

MILWAUKEE, July 18.—The Illinois Steel company has signed the scale for the Bay View works and 600 men started to work this morning.

Major James Made Reeve.

CINCINNATI, July 18.—Major F. B. James has been appointed receiver of the Wilbur H. Murray Manufacturing company, engaged in the sale of harness, wagon and carriages. Liabilities are estimated at \$40,000; assets, \$10,000.

TROUBLE IN PROSPECT.

A Conflict Feared Between Negroes and Ex-Miners in West Virginia.

MASON CITY, W. Va., July 18.—The prospects of trouble between the imported negroes and the discharged white union men at the Consumers' mines are first class. General Manager Spillman has furnished each negro with a Winchester, but this has not prevented the white men from assaulting them with stones after night, and several have been badly hurt.

Bank Boss White had his skull crushed with a brick and will die. There was also a free fight in which two men were horribly cut with razors.

Pennyroy Says It's the Gold Bug.

SALEM, Or., July 18.—Governor Pennyroy, speaking of the strikes, says: "If the president had listened to the appeal in my Christmas letter and by carrying out the pledges of the platform on which he was elected, had secured the use of both gold and silver standard money, business would have revived and the existing widespread idleness, poverty and discontent, the triple progeny of a gold basis, would have been prevented. Sufficient money and compulsory arbitration, and not federal bayonets and executive usurpation, would be the nuclei of the hour. The federal government should be divorced from corporate monopolies. The real culprit in all this trouble is the gold bug."

Predicts a Revolution in France.

PARIS, July 18.—It is stated that the cabinet will make the press bill a question of confidence in the government. M. Edmond Drumont, the editor of the anti-Semitic organ, the *Libre Parole*, who has fled to Belgium rather than face the new law, predicts that the passage of the press bill will be speedily followed by a revolution.

The Corean Model.

SHANGHAI, July 18.—Nine Chinese merchant steamers have left here for Corea. It is stated that they have gone to withdraw the Chinese troops from that country. On the other hand it is asserted that the Chinese have strengthened their position at Asan. Japan has officially denied that she has accepted mediation.

To Sell a Street Railway.

CHICAGO, O., July 18.—L. T. Keel, acting as attorney for the Massachusetts Loan and Trust company, took an order of sale in the case of the Chillicothe Street Railroad company. The date of the sale has not yet been fixed by the sheriff, who will have the sale of the property under the order.

A Crack Shot Drops Dead.

NORFOLK, Pa., July 18.—Alfred Felton, aged 71 years, a member of the Montgomery Gun club and a man of national reputation among crack shots, dropped dead at Harburt station, near here. He won more prizes than any crack shot in this state.

Accused of Assault.

NORFOLK, O., July 18.—Samuel Freeman of Chicago has been brought to this city and placed in the county jail. He is charged with committing an assault on Miss Louise A. Goodman, with intent to kill. He was placed under \$1,000 bonds.

Suffered Another Temp.

MOBILE, Ala., July 18.—Owing to differences between Superintendent Bailey and the employees, the Cairo division of the Big Four has suffered a second temp. halt, with working again with non-union men.

Unwilling Prisoners Released.

CHICAGO, July 18.—The five men who were prisoners at an altitude of 100 feet on the South Halsted street bridge for nearly 30 hours have been released by the lowering of the structure.

Cholera in the Russian Capital.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 18.—One hundred and ninety-six fresh cases of cholera are reported and 79 more deaths have been recorded.

Big Workmen's Petition.

ALBANY, July 18.—Among the petitions placed before the constitutional convention is one signed by 75,000 workmen for an anti-conspiracy law.

Sentenced to Be Hanged.

JERSEY CITY, July 18.—Bernard Altenberger, who murdered Katie Knip, his sweetheart, at Snake Hill, May 13, has been sentenced to be hanged Sept. 6.

The Weather.

Showers in southern, fair in northern and cooler in southern portions; southwest winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Greenbush, N. J., has been destroyed by forest fire.

Trainmen are fearfully abused by strikers at Ft. Wayne.

The Yale athletic team is being dined in London by notable people.

A plot to murder the new sultan of Morocco has been unraveled.

The alien bill passed a second reading in the English house of commons.

Lillian Russell has been engaged from Chicago, in London by a former manager.

Labor agitators Harley, Harrison and Sperry have been committed for trial at New Orleans.

Melinda Hayes has been arrested in Chicago on a warrant charging her with murdering her son in law for money.

A Chicago paper says that the strike and cheap citizenship rates is causing many strikers to go to Europe for work.

Governor Alford and Mayor Hopkins asked General Miles to take federal troops from Chicago, but he refused.

Ed Holloway, who confessed to wrecking a train near Terre Haute, has repudiated his confession.

An eastbound Northern Pacific train was wrecked near Missoula, Mon., by a dynamite cartridge concealed in the track. Strikers suspected.

Five strike leaders have been arrested at Rawlins, Wyo., for interfering with the Union Pacific.

Boss Weaver H. P. Barnes murdered Superintendent Nicholas and son in a Dallas cotton mill. He had been discharged.

Violence still continues at Enid and Round Pond, Oklahoma, over the Rock Island not stopping trains.

Deputies are protecting the Standard oilworks at Oswego, N. Y., from striking longshoremen.

Judge John Phillips of the United States district court at Kansas City addressed a letter to United States Marshal Joe Shelby demanding that strike missionaries be kept away from working railroads.

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The Government report on the condition of farm crops on the 1st inst., just issued, is very encouraging. It is an axiom proved true by experience that when the earth yields abundantly the people enjoy prosperity. The average condition of cotton is the best since 1890, and the South will have more of its great staple to sell than ever before. The average of winter wheat is 83.9, compared with 77.7 a year ago. The spring wheat average is the lowest for many years, being only 68.4, but the acreage is usually about one-half that of winter wheat, so that no important shortage in the total of both winter and spring will occur. Corn promises to be the bumper crop of the year. Its average condition is 95, the highest since 1887, and the weather continues most favorable for its growth. The poorest showing made is by oats, 77.7, the lowest average ever reported.

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duces finer furs, finer and softer wools than can be grown in a hot climate. This is a natural law that neither free wool fallacies, wilful ignorance nor partisan malice can abrogate.

The best wools can not only be grown here, but in sufficient quantities, too, to fully supply every demand of manufacturers and consumers, and at prices low enough to satisfy every reasonable requirement.

But the tariff tinkering majority in Congress is pursuing a course that must compel every American wool grower to surrender his only market to foreign competition. Corrupt trusts can be fostered, encouraged and protected, but the interests and rights of American farmers are not to be regarded.

Yet the men at Washington expect Democrats who are engaged in the wool growing business, and other branches of farming as well, to meekly or, to quote Mr. Voorhees, "loyally" fall into line and continue to vote the straight ticket. Well, wait till they get a chance and see.

Choice Extracts.

(Senator Hill's speech July 3.)

I have earnestly appealed to my party friends to eliminate this objectionable feature (the income tax) but my appeals have been in vain.

I have warned them of the dangers to which in my judgement, they were unnecessarily subjecting the Democratic party, but they have chosen to disregard them, as was their privilege.

In my opinion, it imperils the possibility of permanent Democratic success in any Northern State for many years to come.

The true principals of tariff reform have been sacrificed in the effort to insure the retention of an income tax. This the country believes—this the country understands. We promised the people bread and we are giving them a stone. We promised them free raw materials, and we are giving them taxed coal, taxed iron ore, taxed coke, taxed lead ore, and other taxed raw materials.

They expected free sugar, but we are taxing not only that article, but other necessities of life.

The provisions of the bill are not consistent; they violate well established Democratic principles; they are unfair in their discriminations, and their enactment will place the party in a false and untenable position.

If Republican protection was a fraud and a robbery, as we declared in the Chicago platform, is Democratic protection any the less so?

This is not a Democratic bill. I am sure; it is not a distinctly Republican bill; it is not a Populist bill; it is a mixture of all—it is a rag bag production—it is a crazy quilt combination—it is a splendid nothing.

"Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish." I cannot and will not support this bill in its present shape.

Grantsville.

Mrs. Geo. W. Jackson and son and Miss Minnie Brew, of Beltsville, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. Geo. T. Brew.

Mr. Jacob Brown, of Cumberland, is stopping for the present at Ross Conditon's.

Mrs. J. J. Young, wife of Rev. J. J. Young, of New York City, and family, are at Mr. Henry Wagner's. Mr. Young will join his family here about the first of August.

Prof. D. O. Sullivan and family, of Philadelphia, are at the Rigely farm for the summer.

Farmers report their wheat crops considerably damaged by frost.

A lawn fête was held at the Reformed church on Monday night at which ice cream and lemonade was served by the ladies of the congregation. The grounds were beautifully illuminated with torches and Chinese lanterns and a good time was had by the young people. A crazy quilt, donated by Miss Lilly Kurtz, was danced off and the proceeds given toward buying new carpet for the church.

Mr. S. H. Ryland has put a new coat of paint on his dwelling house, which improves it wonderfully. The work was well done by Messrs. Bryan & Stratton, of Meyersdale, Pa.

Hon. Wm. R. Getty returned on Monday after an absence of ten days on a visit to his son, Dr. O. G. Getty, at Meyersdale, Pa.

OCCASIONAL.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

THE SIXTH DISTRICT.

Democrats Will Insist on the Re-nomination of Mr. McKaig.

(From the Baltimore Sunday News.)

Sixth district Democrats who have been in town during the week say that the almost unanimous sentiment among their people is in favor of the re-nomination of Gen. W. M. McKaig, notwithstanding his declination in advance of the convention. These gentlemen declare that Mr. McKaig has not lost any of his old time popularity, but that, on the contrary, his record in Congress for the past two terms that he has served has tended to increase his strength, and the fact that Senator Gorman has relieved him of all responsibility in the distribution of the federal patronage has prevented his incurring the odium and hostility which always result from the division of the spoils. The general impression is that Mr. McKaig will accept if he is nominated unanimously, and that the latter will be done when the convention meets in Hagerstown in September.

The opposition to the nomination of Mr. George L. Wellington by the Republicans of the Sixth district seems to have almost died out during the past few days. Indeed, from the start all prospect of defeating Mr. Wellington has appeared futile to anyone at all familiar with Republican politics in the Sixth. The sub-Treasurer has had with him the entire Republican party organization, not only of the district, but the State as well, and, in addition, nearly all the prominent men of the party have been anxious to see him again their nominee. The men who have for years controlled the destinies of their party in that section have been for Wellington in no uncertain way. The opposition to him has been spasmodic, and has now apparently died out. Mr. Wellington will retire from office as Assistant Treasurer on Saturday next after four years' service, and give place to Judge Hammond. His conduct of the sub-Treasury has been such as to commend him to all classes of the business community, and bankers and others have expressed regret at his prospective retirement.

The appointment of Mr. Boyle as postmaster at Westminster and the turning down of Mr. Vanderford, editor of the *Advocate*, is another evidence of the ingratitude of some Maryland politicians, which in this instance is particularly hard to understand. Mr. Vanderford, like his father before him, has always been a regular of the regulars and has invariably supported Senator Gorman in all things and at all times. Two years ago, however, he opposed the nomination of Mr. Talbot for Congress, and now he is earnestly supporting Governor Brown for re-nomination. Hence he is no longer in favor with the powers in control. It has been a great surprise, however, to many people to learn that Collector Shaw, whose friend Mr. Vanderford has always been in all the aspirations of that gentleman for many years endorsed Mr. Boyle. It is understood that Mr. Vanderford was offered in place of the postoffice a menial position around the capitol at Washington, which he spurned, remarked that he was "accustomed to help make United States Senators, not wait on them."

Solidsport.

Mr. Jas. A. Dunham has been and is yet seriously ill.

Mr. E. M. Liston is on the sick list yet.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Meese and family, of King, Md., spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday among their many friends in our town.

We noticed many old friends from the several appointments in town Saturday and Sunday attending quarterly meeting.

We were favored with very heavy rain on Saturday afternoon. It did not come too soon for the gardens, potato patches and oats fields were all needing it badly.

The potato tops are dying from some cause or other. Some people tell us it is the dry weather doing it, and some say it is a worm working at the root.

The fourth was quietly celebrated by our people there being very little drunkenness. It was hoped that the cursed stuff would not be used by our young people after Diamond closed his groggery but it was.

We now think it time to kick. Our school house has been used to hold meetings in by one of our secret order without opposition and now the other one is talking of moving their place of meeting to the school house and save paying rent. I don't want to put myself on record as being opposed to secret orders, but I do think that if an order of any kind has to impose on the tax-payers of our county by using school houses which were built by the tax-payers, had better be out of existence. In speaking of this matter one of our leading

citizens said he considered it an imposition upon the tax-payer. He also said that the school house now was unfit to go into and if more of the same kind went into it, it would not be fit for use at all. If these meetings are to be held in our school houses let the school board lay a reasonable tax on all such organizations, or refuse them the use of the school houses altogether which would be much better.

A part of the Belvernon road and gun club spent last week fishing and hunting in this vicinity. They stopped at the hotel Diamond while here.

Our young folks have fallen into two bad habits. They are pitching horse shoes and playing cards. They must have something to pass the time away and perhaps no one else would object to the innocent sport with the horse shoes for they always do that on a week day, but not so with the cards. Sunday is generally selected for card playing. Be careful boys, you might get your foot in it.

We hear no arguments on the question of issuing school bonds for the reason that every one seems to be of the same opinion on that all important subject.

Our voters are making preparations to pay the Wilson bill off this fall, but some think they will have to pay interest on it 'til '96. Wonder if they will.

North Glade.

Weather dry and hot. Farmers busy harvesting. Grass is light. Fair prospect for other crops.

J. M. Moon and family were visiting relatives at Ryan's Glade last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fitzwater were also visitors at Ryan's Glade recently.

Rev. C. E. Feather preached an excellent sermon to a large congregation here on Sunday morning.

Our Epworth League is marching on. Interesting devotion meetings are held every Sunday evening. Literary meetings every two weeks on Tuesday evenings. A splendid programme was rendered two weeks ago and another good one for this Tuesday evening. Miss Lillie Garlitz has charge of this department. Mr. Geo. W. Moon will attend the convention to be held at Terra Alta the 25 and 26 instants.

Mountain Lake Park.

The camp meeting closed Monday night. A large audience had gathered to participate in the closing services. A song service was commenced at 7 o'clock p. m., and continued until 8 p. m. The regular closing exercise took place at 8. For two hours and a half a decidedly interesting meeting was held. The meeting closed with the benediction by Rev. John Thompson, of Philadelphia. The past ten days the largest crowd that ever met at a camp meeting on these grounds assembled. The preaching was exceptionally good, the singing "in the spirit and understanding." This week will be one of quite and rest.

Next Tuesday the W. C. T. U. School of Methods will convene. Mrs. Caroline Buel will be in charge. Tuesday night the Hon. Geo. W. Bain, of Kentucky, is to lecture on "Among the Masses." Miss Lydia Newcome, of Michigan, is to conduct classes in physical culture. All through the five days of the convention a fine programme will be enjoyed.

Saturday, August 4th, will be a peculiar day. At 2 p. m. there is to be a joint discussion on "Protection vs. Free Trade." Ex-Congressman, Roswell G. Hott, the wittiest debater in the country, will meet Hon. John Z. White, an efficient lecturer of the Single Tax League of America. It will be a battle of giants. Each man will make two thirty minutes speeches. My, how the sparks will fly. Special excursion trains will be run by the B. & O. R. R.

The stockholders of the Mt. Lake Park Association met Tuesday.

C. W. Conner, G. C. Sturgiss, J. M. Davis, D. E. Offutt and C. W. Baldwin were elected as board directors. C. W. Baldwin was elected president. The reports were encouraging.

Married.

SPEECHER.—EXLOW.—By Rev. William E. George on July 14th, at the residence of Thomas Nine, John Speicher and Miss Julia Enlow, both of Garrett county.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley, of Elk Lick, Pa., will visit Friendsville, Md., July 26th and 27th. Hoyes, July 30th; McHenry, July 31st; Thayerville, August 1st; at W. H. Spiker's, on Deer Park road, August 2nd, prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my premises situated in District No. 8, Garrett county, for any purpose whatever. M. M. Best.

DEBS BEHIND BARS.

He and Other A. R. U. Leaders Placed In Jail.

CHARGED WITH COURT CONTEMPT.

District Attorney Mitchell Says They Violated the Injunction of Judges Grosceup and Woods.—The Defendants Make No Attempt to Secure Bail.—Debs Talks.

CHICAGO, July 18.—Eugene V. Debs, George W. Howard, L. W. Rogers and Sylvester Keliher, the officers of the A. R. U. have been committed to jail by Judge Seaman in the United States circuit court for alleged violation of the injunction issued by Judges Wood and Grosceup. The four leaders of the strike in reality went to jail in default of bail for the court offered them their liberty until next Monday when they will have a hearing on the charge of contempt. Their bail was fixed at \$3,000 each, but the men refused to give it and the court committed them. Debs and his companions were taken to jail by Marshal Arnold, and before they left the courtroom Judge Seaman instructed the marshal to take them out of jail at any reasonable time or times in order that they may have abundant opportunity to consult their attorneys between this and next Monday.

District Attorney Mitchell had filed an information in court charging the officers of the union with violating the injunction and asked for a writ of attachment for contempt. It was not necessary to issue a writ for Debs, for he was in court when the information was filed. When the injunction was issued by Judges Grosceup and Woods, the usual customary summons was issued and these named in the injunction were directed to appear in court to answer. That was what brought Debs into court with the attorneys who have been retained to defend him and his brother officers. The information was read to the court by District Attorney Mitchell.

When Mr. Mitchell had finished the reading of the information, Attorney George R. Peck, representing the receivers of the Santa Fe system, took the floor and read a petition for writs of attachment against the defendants on behalf of that railroad. The petition asked that the defendants be punished for contempt for violating the order appointing the receivers as well as for violating the general injunction as it applies to the Santa Fe. A number of acts of violence were alleged and interference with trains. The formal proceedings began at 3 o'clock when Attorney Levin, for the defendants, asked that they be released on their personal recognizances.

Judge Seaman finally decided to set the charges for next Monday and fixed bail at \$3,000 each. The four men made no attempt to furnish bail and were committed to jail until Monday. The attorneys for the defendants said they could not secure bail, and Debs did not cooperate that when asked if he would give bail. He said he would not give bail to the amount of 5 cents.

A telegram was produced in court, sent by Debs, on July 2, to North Butte, Mont. It read: "General managers are weakening. If the strike is not settled in 48 hours complete paralysis will follow. Patrons and live are out of sight. Save your money and buy a gun."

While seated in the jail, awaiting the preparation of his cell, Debs said: "We have a few days of rest and quiet at least. I have not had much rest for over a month, and I am badly in need of it."

"No sign will not give bonds. Our bonds are \$3,000 each, but we would not give bonds if they were 5 cents each. We are not posing as martyrs, neither do we ask for sympathy."

"All I have to say about our arrest today is that matters have come to that point in this free country, when it is held to be a crime to advise a man what to do when he seeks your advice. We are guilty by crime unless the simple expression of an opinion is a crime. We are not responsible for this strike. Pittman is responsible for it."

"All I have to say about the debtors' department of the jail, Debs and Howard being given a cell together and Keliher and Rogers one adjoining."

Alabama Rioters Arrested.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 18.—Intense excitement prevails here over the attack by striking miners on the guards and negro workmen at Pratt mines resulting in a bloody battle in which three men are known to have been killed, wounded and a number wounded, several fatally. Forty-two striking miners have been jailed on the charge of murder and 50 more were arrested. A meeting of citizens indignation meeting has been held to denounce the lawlessness.

Bills For Feeding Policemen.

CHICAGO, July 18.—Chief Irwin of the police department has forwarded to "General Manager Egan" bills for \$16,000 turned in by the proprietors of different restaurants for feeding policemen during the strike troubles. Mr. Egan responded that the bills would be paid, but that future bills of like character would not be honored.

May End the Strike.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 18.—The fruit men have succeeded in bringing strikers and railroad managers together, which may end the strike.

Hocking Valley Strike Settled.

COLUMBUS, O., July 18.—The Hocking Valley strike has been settled through the mediation of Governor McKinley and John McBride.

Signed the Scale.

MILWAUKEE, July 18.—The Illinois Steel company has signed the scale for the May View works and 600 men started to work this morning.

Major James Made Receiver.

CINCINNATI, July 18.—Major F. B. James has been appointed receiver of the Wilbur H. Murray Manufacturing company, engaged in the sale of harness, wagons and carriages. Liabilities are estimated at \$40,000, assets, \$10,000.

TROUBLE IN PROSPECT.

A Conflict Feared Between Negroes and Ex-Miners in West Virginia.

MASON CITY, W. Va., July 18.—The prospects of trouble between the imported negroes and the discharged white union men at the Consumers' mines are first class. General Manager Spillman has furnished each negro with a Winchester, but this has not prevented the white men from assaulting them with stones after night, and several have been badly hurt. Bank Ross Whitt had his skull crushed with a brick and will die. There was also a free fight in which two men were horribly cut with razors.

Penoyer Says It's the Gold Bug.

SALEM, Or., July 18.—Governor Penoyer, speaking of the strikes, says: "If the president had listened to the appeal in my Christmas letter and, by carrying out the pledges of the platform on which he was elected, had secured the use of both gold and silver standard money, business would have revived and the existing widespread idleness, poverty and discontent, the triple progeny of a gold basis, would have been prevented. Sufficient money and compulsory arbitration, and not federal bayonets and executive usurpation, would be the needs of the hour. The federal government should be divorced from corporate monopolies. The real culprit in all this trouble is the gold bug."

Predicts a Revolution in France.

PARIS, July 18.—It is stated that the cabinet will make the press bill a question of confidence in the government. M. Edmond Drumont, the editor of the anti-Semitic organ, the *Libre Parole*, who has fled to Belgium rather than face the new law, predicts that the passage of the press bill will be speedily followed by a revolution.

The Korean Middle.

SHANGHAI, July 18.—Nine Chinese merchant steamers have left here for Korea. It is stated that they have gone to withdraw the Chinese troops from that country. On the other hand it is asserted that the Chinese have strengthened their position at Assan. Japan has officially denied that she has accepted mediation.

To Sell a Street Railway.

CHILLICOTHE, O., July 18.—L. T. Neal, acting as attorney for the Massachusetts Loan and Trust company, took an order of sale in the case of the Chillicothe Street Railway company. The date of the sale has not yet been fixed by the sheriff, who will have the sale of the property under the order.

A Crack Shot Drops Dead.

NORFOLK, Va., July 18.—Alfred Felton, aged 77 years, a member of the Montgomery Gun club and a man of national reputation among crack shots, dropped dead at Hartman's station, near here. He won more prizes than any crack shot in this state.

Accused of Assault.

NORWALK, O., July 18.—Samuel Freeman of Chicago has been brought to this city and lodged in the county jail. He is charged with committing an assault on Miss Louisa A. Goodman, with intent to kill. He was placed under \$1,000 bonds.

Suffered Another Tieup.

MOIST CABELL, Ills., July 18.—Owing to differences between Superintendent Bailey and the employees, the Cairo division of the Big Four is suffering another tieup, but is working again with nonunion men.

Unwilling Prisoners Released.

CHICAGO, July 18.—The five men who were prisoners at an altitude of 160 feet on the South Halsted street bridge for nearly 30 hours have been released by the lowering of the structure.

Cholera in the Russian Capital.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 18.—One hundred and ninety-six fresh cases of cholera are reported and 79 more deaths have been recorded.

Big Workmen's Petition.

ALBANY, July 18.—Among the petitions placed before the constitutional convention is one signed by 75,000 workmen for an anti-conspiracy law.

Sentenced to Be Hanged.

JERSEY CITY, July 18.—Bernard Altenberger, who murdered Katie Rupp, his sweetheart, at Snake Hill, May 15, has been sentenced to be hanged Sept. 6.

The Weather.

Showers in southern, fair in northern and cooler in southern portions; southwest winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Greenish, N. J., has been destroyed by forest fires. Trainmen are fearfully abused by strikers at Pt. Wayne.

The Yale athletic team is being denied in London by national police.

A plot to murder the new sultan of Morocco has been unearthed. The alien bill passed a second reading in the English house of commons.

Lillian Russell has been employed from slugging in London by a former manager. Labor agitators Harley, Harrison and Sperry have been committed for trial at New Orleans.

Mellina Hayes has been arrested in Chicago on a warrant charging her with murdering her son in law for money.

A Chicago paper says that the strike and cheap standstill rates is causing many strikers to go to Europe for work.

Governor Altgeld and Mayor Hopkins asked General Miles to lead federal troops from Chicago, but he refused.

Ed Holloway, who confessed to wrecking a train near Terre Haute, has repudiated his confession.

An eastbound Northern Pacific train was wrecked near Missoula, Mont., by a dynamite cartridge concealed in the truck. Strikers suspected.

Five strike leaders have been arrested at Rawlins, Wyo., for interfering with the Union Pacific.

Boss Weaver II, P. Barnes murdered Superintendent Nickles and son in a Dallas cotton mill. He had been discharged. Violence still continues at Fair and Round Pond, Oklahoma, over the Rock Island not stopping trains.

Deputies are protecting the Standard oilworks at Oswego, N. Y., from striking laborers.

Judge John Phillips of the United States district court at Kansas City addressed a letter to United States Marshal Joe Shelby demanding that strike missionaries be kept away from working railroaders.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

ONLY A DRUNKARD.

The Tragic Story of a Drinker's Ruined Life.

He was not a bad-looking man, the prisoner at the bar. Dissipation had left its mark, but there was something about the face that made you think that back in his young manhood were other and happier days. He was not raised a thief, this man accused of stealing a diamond ring.

The court officials noticed the clear-cut features which might once have been handsome, the matted hair which once curled in beautiful ringlets, and said:

"The fellow is changed; prison life has done him good. When we got him he was the ugliest-looking fellow in jail; but since he has got the prison pallor he looks as if he might be an imitation of a gentleman."

Six months of enforced sobriety and good habits had certainly made a great change. Perhaps the jury noticed it, too. The ring was a valuable one, and yet the sentence was for only a year.

"Prisoner, stand up," said the judge when the foreman handed in the verdict. "Have you anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be pronounced upon you?"

The prisoner slowly arose, and in deliberate tones replied:

"Your honor, I have something to say, and I will not tire you with my speech. I think I have been a worthless, drunken vagabond, your honor, but I am not a thief. The ring which was found in my pocket belonged to my mother, dead and in heaven years ago. It is better so. I wonder, your honor, if the angels know of the shame and disgrace of those they loved on earth?"

"The lady identified the ring, but I believe that she was honestly mistaken; the rings are probably similar. I stand before you to-day, your honor, the wreck of what once was a man; the arch-angel on the street, poor at me and laugh at my rage. I have been homeless and hungry, your honor, and would have starved to death for a glass of something warm to start the cold blood once more coursing through my veins. But I am not a thief."

"I would not harm God's weakest creature. As a boy I gathered the maimed and wounded animals from the street into the kitchen, and fed them as no man ever yet fed and cared for me. I was a happy boy. My father was wealthy and distinguished, my home luxurious. I went to college and graduated with honor, and soon afterward, on the death of my father, I succeeded him in the practice of law. My mother died and the property was mine. I was a rich man. Then came months of dissipation. My companions were like myself, possessed of ample fortune. Many a night when I was cold and hungry I have taken it out beneath the glittering stars, and its sparkles were as if my mother's eyes were looking at me with the brightness which once was theirs. It was only a fancy, your honor, but it was ever before me. I was arrested while drunk one night, and the ring was taken from me; then he lady thought she recognized it as one she had lost. But she is wrong, your honor. The ring is mine! I am a drunkard and a vagabond, but a thief—never."

As he stopped speaking he drew a small paper package from his pocket. Where he got it no one knew; and before his hand could be arrested he had swallowed the contents. The lawyers jumped to their feet and seized the prisoner; a doctor was sent for; but he found medical assistance could be obtained the prisoner was beyond the reach of human skill.

"Mother, I am not a thief—I was only drunk," he muttered.

The door opened, and a woman entered in great excitement.

"Judge, judge, stop the trial! I have found my ring. He didn't steal it. I was mistaken."

"Too late! The soul had taken its appeal to a higher than all human courts.—Frank L. Wells, in *Democrat's Magazine*.

STAINED BY DRINK.

The Wasteful Waste of England's Wealth in Intoxicants.

The great American editor exclaimed: "If I thought there was a stain on the remotest hem of the garment of my country, I would use my utmost labors to wipe it off." But the abuse of drink constitutes no mere stain on the garment of England; it clothes her in garments dyed with blood. Now, if all the most influential voices tell us that it is of supreme and primary importance to combat and suppress this vice—

if, according to the Archbishop of Canterbury, this is "in one way the work of this present day of Christ, for unless it is done very little else can be lastingly done"; if Lord Shaftesbury, with his unrivaled experience, was right in his conviction that "it is impossible, absolutely impossible, to do anything permanently or considerably to relieve poverty until we have got rid of the curse of drink"; if, as Lord Beaconsfield said, in the success of our efforts to control it "is involved the triumph of the social virtues and the character of the great body of the people"; if, according to Lord Chief-Justice Coleridge, we might, but for drink, shut up nine out of every ten jails in England; if we could thus, in the opinions of men like Bright and Cobden, make England such a paradise as at present we hardly dream, then total abstinence are hardly deserving of being held up to scorn and contempt for

howing, by their personal example, how easy it would be for multitudes to find safety and happiness in the small and even pleasurable self-denial which they have adopted. If the £135,000,000 per year, or more, which we annually spend on intoxicating drink, with results so infinitely disastrous alike to the nation and to individuals, were more wisely used and less ruinously wasted, only would drunkenness and the most prolific causes of crime be nearly exterminated, but squalor and pauperism would become hideous phantoms of the past, and most of the frightful evils by which we are now afflicted would cease to drag down our prosperity as with hand of fire. I have not, in this paper, urged even a tithe of the arguments which weigh with us; but I trust that enough has been said to convince every fair and reasonable man that the example of total abstinence might be profitably followed by many who now despise it, that he might tend to an immense amelioration in the happiness of the human race.—Arldeacon Farrar, in *Contemporary Review*.

TEMPERANCE VOWS.

Good Reasons for Joining the Ranks of Non-Drinking Men.

Why do we join the triple pledge? For our own sake.

When Adam's body was formed of clay his Maker breathed upon it and breathed into it not only life, but the consciousness to know and the will to do right, and respect whom it must. For we have read in the story of his temptation by the fair one to whom he was instructed.

For our own sake, because this body of ours should be kept unpolluted from the world—a world that will kick when it can and respect whom it must. For the sake of bodily purity and strength, and for the character that is strengthened with every "no," answered to the tempter who clamors for an irresolute "yes."

For our brother's sake.

"If men mark my brother to offend I will cut no more meat while the world standeth." Who is my brother? The rich and lordly; the poor and lowly; the friend of my young life; the foe who deals out death by the glass fall in my brother in the eyes of him who has prayed, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do." And for that brother's sake I will do nothing that will cause the weaker one to fall. Though I may think that I, in my strength, may look upon wine when it is red, my brother, through my influence, may go down, down, beneath the flood of intemperance. Every one has some influence for good or for evil. No man liveth to himself alone. And lest my influence be for evil I will taste, touch, handle nothing whereby my brother may offend. No mother shall weep for a son, no wife for a husband, no maid for a lover, brought low through word or deed of mine.

For Jesus' sake.

For the sake of him who died for me I will live; and while I live King Alcohol shall fear me doubly. And as all over this fair land of our girls and boys are pledging themselves to this warfare for life, the tyrant will may tremble. "We shall grow up, and as Legioners grow up, and 'outsiders die off,' 'saloons must go' out of here into nowhere."

First we'll make us an altar, Then wine, then ale, then beer, And then we'll light the larger fires Until our coast is clear.

—Maud Paine, in *Union Signal*.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

As ordinance in Waldeck, Germany, forbids the granting of a marriage license to a person addicted to the liquor habit.

As a rule departed spirits are not so much feared as those that have just been turned loose from the bonded warehouse.

More than all the warriors of the Matabele, the white man's whisky is dreaded by the native South African.

"Its wounds," he says, "never heal."

There are 20,000 juvenile temperance societies in Great Britain with a total membership of 2,078,000. Nearly 1,000 societies were added last year.

The board of health has ordered the New York confection shops not to sell brandy drops to children. The attention of the board of excise has also been called to the matter. The chemist of the board of health reports that six of the brandy drops sold to children contained as much alcohol as an ordinary drink of whisky.

No wine nor intoxicating liquor was served at the wedding feast of the granddaughter of Vanderbilt, who was married not long since. Every such indulgence of temperance in high social circles is an assurance of the speedy triumph of the social glass from all circles.

Mrs. CAMERON, wife of Secretary Carlisle, is not only known to be opposed to the use of intoxicating beverages, but is notably consistent in her convictions. Her dinners are served without the alcoholic concomitants which custom seems to have fixed so inflexibly upon less independent and enlightened society leaders.

The Woman's Liberal Federation of England in its annual May meeting adopted resolutions asking the government to press forward measures for the control of the liquor traffic, and that local option thereon be transferred from the magistrates to the men and women tax-payers. They also declared their opinion that it should be a penal offense to sell drink to children under sixteen.

GRADUALLY and insidiously has this most cancer of alcoholic poisoning imbedded itself into the nation's life; and its degrading, desolating grasp on society has become such a dominant influence in our political and social economy that it has blighted our moral sense, destroyed our material prosperity, depressed our commercial vitality and brought all business into such a depressed condition that a terrible paralysis now oppresses the whole nation, making other causes of hard times sink into insignificance when compared with the results of this terrible curse.—*Democrat's*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Talent, lying in the understanding, is often inherited; genius, being the action of reason and imagination, rarely or never.—Coleridge.

The urban population of this country, that is, the population living in towns of 1,000 and upwards, constituted in 1890 29.20 per cent. of the whole. In 1790 the percentage of urban population was 3.65.

Did you see Skinduff when you went to Boston? "Yes. He asked me to lunch." "What, Skinduff? What did you have?" "Well, I got a first-rate lunch, and the pleasure of paying for it. Skinduff left his pocket-book at home."—Harpur's *Laughs*.

William McGarranhan, who died in 1857 for \$10,000. A mining company entered upon it and he had been seeking his rights through the courts and congress thirty-four years. His title was affirmed repeatedly and defeated as often on technicalities.

An aluminum penholder weighing nothing in particular has been for some time on the market, but stationers have thus far refused to interest themselves in an aluminum pen. It is an extremely light confederate, and it writes as well as the sharpest steel, but it has sold well at the few places where it is kept.

Twenty-four carat gold is all gold; 22-carat gold has 22 parts of gold, 1 of silver and 1 of copper; 18-carat gold has 18 parts of pure gold and 2 parts each of silver and copper in its composition; 12-carat gold is half gold, the remainder being made of 3 parts of silver and 9 parts of copper.

Quick doctors have a harder time in New York than in any other city in the United States. The man who tries to practice medicine there without a license is in constant danger of detection, arrest and punishment. The members of the County Medical Society and the officers of the department of health are always on the watch for irregular practitioners.

Mr. Preston, the director of the mint, reckons the product at \$15,522,000 for the calendar year 1893. This is an increase of \$16,661,000 upon the figures for 1892, and an increase of \$29,738,000 upon those for 1891. Ten years ago, in 1884, the gold product of the mint had fallen to \$20,000,000. Since then there has been an almost continuous growth in the annual yield, until now it stands \$60,122,000 above the level of 1883.—*Boston Herald*.

In one of the big down town buildings there is a restaurant whose walls are covered entirely of mirrors. The effect is startling to the person who looks into the dining room from the street or hallways. The curtains prevent his seeing anything except the ceiling and upper walls. In those, however, he can see mirrored all that the room contains, of course everything appears inverted, and it is astonishing enough to see a man eating his soup with his head down and his feet in the air. The sight is sufficiently novel to attract crowds at times.

An odd business is that of the men who, in the city, are crying, not "Red, ripe strawberries," but "Green, fresh clovers." That, at any rate, is their cry, for they carry small vagon loads of newly cut clover from Long Island and sell it to teamsters for the horses. When a team cannot be turned out to grass for a few weeks, the clover thus brought to the stable is of great benefit to the beasts, and the trade is one that horse owners encourage. The clover, as it moves along through the arid streets, looks fresh and tender enough for a salad, and the looker-on easily understands that seven-year episode in the life of King Nebuchadnezzar.

A peculiar and distinctive feature runs through the postage stamps of every country; that is, there is a national or specific character of which the different stamps present varieties. Previous to 1870 all the French stamps bore the head of Liberty. The issue of 1870 bore the head of President Napoleon. The year following they bore the likeness of the Emperor Napoleon III. The stamps now used in France were issued in 1873. They have long been subjected to much harsh criticism, and a prize has been offered for the best design for an entire new series. The stamps of England and most of the colonies have as a central ornament a portrait of the queen.

Remedy for Damp Walls.

The process consists in using two wet brushes, one for each wall, and the surface of the walls—now composed of plaster and water, and one of alum and water. The proportions are three-quarters of a pound of soap to one gallon of water, and half a pound of alum to four gallons of water, both substances to be perfectly clean and dry, and the temperature of the air not above 25 degrees Fahrenheit when the compositions are applied. The first, or soap wash, should be laid on when boiling hot with a flat brush, taking care to form a froth on the brickwork. This wash should remain twenty-four hours before a second coat of soap wash is put on. These coats are to be applied alternately until the walls are made impervious to water. The alum and soap thus combined form an insoluble compound, filling the pores of the masonry and perfectly proving the water from entering the wall.—*Architect and Builder*.

What They Called It.

"No, Johnnie, I can hardly afford to give you that dog, for, in addition to our having become attached to him, he has a remarkable instinct."

"Like enough he has, sir. But what is his instinct?"

"Instinct, my boy, is a mysterious something which prompts a beast to some action independent of any consideration on his part."

"That's it, is it? Well, our dog's got that, but we call it fleas."—*Yonker's Gazette*.

LIES IN SOCIAL LIFE.

A Woman Who Says They Are No Absolute Necessity.

Are we hypocrites, all, or are we unselfish souls who prefer to sacrifice the truth and ourselves rather than wound our fellow-beings? Is the problem which Mrs. Lynn Linton discusses in a recent *English* editorial. Is it a lie to say "not at home" and are the women who instruct their maids to say it engaged in the nefarious business of mining immortal souls? Is it a sin or merely a kindness to assure the forgotten stranger that one remembers her well, and to tell the world-be hostess of regrets and previous engagements that have no existence?

Mrs. Linton wisely refrains from answering these questions, and goes on instead to others. She wishes to know if the doctor is justified who does not tell the patient the seriousness and hopelessness of his state. And on that question she reaches a decision, doubtless to the relief of physicians and their charges everywhere.

"The permitted perjury of smooth sayings by medical men," she says, "is also one of the things we must accept and allow for in our life, and we must who desire about all things to know exactly where they stand. To them the truth is pure and simple. It is what they wish, what they deserve and what they are fit for. But these are the exceptions and the tender are the rule."

About the perjury of the sponsors' vows at marriages, and the perjury of the bitter dishonesty of marriage vows, she speaks scathingly. "The world knows how things stand," she says, "but the perjury is among those permitted by the exigencies of a society which fears nothing so much as the truth, which will pay in any way for what it conceals by lies and wraps up in cloudy pretenses."

The conclusion which she finally reaches is one which is worldly-wise enough, at any rate.

"It is all a tangle," is the wise woman's verdict, "and no one can untangle the knotted thread straight and smooth. The absolute truth would be impossible, and will be so long as human nature is as it is. We must have verbal symbols which are to be taken literally and not literally; and we can have single-folded life which is the dream of all the naturally honest and sincere. We have to hedge, and deal as faithfully as may be with our higher aspirations—checked as they are at every turn by the baser requirements of practical life. In deed and in truth it is all a tangle! But we must not have any of the smaller sins of the corner of that tract of permitted perjuries we cultivate the better for us here and the more hopeful for the hereafter."—*N. Y. World*.

WEEK BY WEEK.

A Good Substitute for the Annual Physical of House Cleaning.

It is very much better for the furniture and all your rooms to be treated systematically all the year than to have one annual upheaving. Except in the matter of carpet cleaning and repapering it is quite possible to do away with the spring or fall cleaning by simply doing one room thoroughly every week. If your house has six rooms, each room will get a good cleaning every six weeks; if there are ten, and you are restricted in help, they will get overhauled only once in five times a year, but in either case there will be no domestic revolution, no complete upheaval of your lares and penates.

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A little done every week keeps the furniture in much better condition than a complete overhaul once a year. It is formed with such a variety of preparations that the difficulty lies in the choosing. One of the most satisfactory polishes is also the simplest—namely, a mixture of linseed oil and vinegar, kept in a well-corked bottle and shaken before use. The furniture should be treated first; then the mixture can be applied over a small surface, polishing quickly with old silk rags. This somewhat primitive but efficacious compound has a double advantage; it does not form a cake over the wood, even with long use (which causes the furniture to crack), and the combined oil and vinegar remove many stains and grease marks that ordinary polishes do not touch. Mirrors and looking glasses should be cleaned as a regular thing every time a stain is done; nothing looks so bad as a stained surface to a glass of any description, and a little spirits of wine judiciously applied with a soft rag will remove the most obstinate marks; picture frames and books, too, should be well dusted, and cupboard shelves dusted and relined with clean paper.—*N. Y. Recorder*.

Bilker Not Idle.

"I hear Bilker lost his job; wonder if he's struck anything since?"

"Er—yes, all of his friends and two-thirds of his acquaintances."—*Buffalo Courier*.

No Place for Work.

Dashleigh—So George is working again?

Renleigh—O, dear, no. He has a place in the street-cleaning department.—*Judge*.

We can not conquer fate and necessity, yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could.—*Landor*.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Experiments have been made by Prof. Ponton to prove that the colors of certain caterpillars are largely due to modified plant pigments, derived from their food plant. He has now proved that the colors of some caterpillars are made up of modified chlorophyll derived from the food plant.

The Tyrians were the most expert dyers of ancient times. The fabrics dyed with the famous Tyrian purple did not assume their proper color until after two days' exposure to light and air. During this time they passed through a gradation of shades of yellow, green, blue, violet and red, which the dyers understood how to arrest and fix at any moment.—*Baltimore Herald*.

Speaking recently at a meeting in Newcastle, Sir Robert Ball hinted at the approach of a time when posterity might have to construe machinery before by the direct action of the sun's rays. He showed on the screen a machine which, by means of a reflector, heated the water in a boiler large enough to generate the steam required to move a small printing press.—*London Inventions*.

Dr. Leche, the eminent English authority on foods, by a series of careful examinations found that when potatoes were cooked without removing the skins the loss of nutritive material was about 3 per cent., against 15 per cent. when the skins were removed before boiling—a very wasteful process. Hence baked potatoes are not only more palatable, but also evidently more nutritious than boiled potatoes in either case.

More than thirty-seven million acres of land are involved by the rabbit pest in Victoria, Australia. During the last eleven years the colonial government has expended nearly two million dollars in efforts to abate the pest, besides the expenditures of individuals. The rabbits are trapped for their skins, which are sold for fifty thousand over one hundred and fifty thousand in one town. The authorities of some districts have decided to employ phosphorized wheat for the destruction of the rabbits.

Certain beetles have long been known to eject or give out a poisonous fluid from joints of their bodies, or from their legs, or from eversible glands. M. Cuenot has recently studied the cases of ejection of blood from these beetles. The fluid, however, is not red, as the blood of insects is either colorless or slightly yellowish. Lady beetles, for instance, eject a greenish-yellow fluid which has been purchased monthly in one town. The authorities of some districts have decided to employ phosphorized wheat for the destruction of the rabbits.

Farming in South Africa has its drawbacks. A correspondent of the *Agricultural Journal*, of Cape Town, relates some of them. The locusts came late in autumn and devastated the pastures to such an extent that the writers' 300 half-starved ewes raised only 200 lambs. Their foot and mouth disease broke out among his cattle, and 15 out of 65 succumbed, being unable in their reduced condition to recover from the debilitating effects of the disease. At the time of writing farmers were trying to harvest their grain, but heavy rains interfered; the grubs had taken three-fourths of the "maize" (maize or corn crop, and a new generation of locusts had hatched out, requiring ceaseless effort to check their advance before their wings grew.

The locusts' legs perform a function not known to any other animal, and that is an escape pipe or pipes for the discharge of waste water or sweat not used in the economy of the body. These escape pipes are situated upon the inside of the legs, above and below the knee in the forelegs, and above the hunched joints in the hind legs, but in the latter they are very small and function light; upon the inside of the foreleg they are, in the healthy hog, always active, so that moisture is always there from about and below these orifices or ducts in the healthy leg. The holes in the leg and breathing in the leg are his principal and only means of ejecting an excess of heat above normal, and when very warm the hog will open the mouth and breathe through that channel as well as the nostrils.

Risks of Horse Racing.

Having one's horse win a race is all very fine, but few are the owners of only 200 lambs. Their foot and mouth disease broke out among his cattle, and 15 out of 65 succumbed, being unable in their reduced condition to recover from the debilitating effects of the disease. At the time of writing farmers were trying to harvest their grain, but heavy rains interfered; the grubs had taken three-fourths of the "maize" (maize or corn crop, and a new generation of locusts had hatched out, requiring ceaseless effort to check their advance before their wings grew.

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The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINNELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1894.

It doesn't pay to raise wool nowadays, but there are a good many farmers who propose to raise a little Democratic wool at the polls next fall.

WORKINGMEN are not to be blamed for wanting Republican wages, but it is difficult to see how they are going to get them in Democratic times.

While the McKinley bill was in preparation and passage there were no Commonwealth armies, no ill-fares, no uncertainty, no depression, no reduction of wages, and no hard times.

The Longearing Review came to us last week in a reduced size, but overflowing with news and bedecked with a new dress of type. The Review, under its new management is pulling right ahead of its contemporaries in Allegany county. Long may it live.

It is paying dear for free wool when, just to get that article and nothing else on the free list, the Democracy has forced an agitation that has cost the country, one way and another since it began, more than the war for the Union did. But when the Democratic party starts in to plunder, it doesn't seem to care how much destruction it causes if only its politicians get the offices.

"I Am the State."

Mr. Cleveland a few months ago complained that he "had Congress on his hands."

Now he wants to usurp the functions of House and Senate, and dictates the kind of legislation they shall enact.

His letter is a most amazing piece of effrontery, and is an impudent invasion of the legislative department by the executive which in more settled times would challenge the public credulity.

"Upon what merit doth this our Caesar feed that he has grown so great?"

The only entirely happy Democrat in Washington is David B. Hill. The day of his vindication has come. He hates Cleveland, Cleveland despises him. He voted against the Senate tariff bill and Cleveland, denouncing it as "party perjury and party dishonor," urged the House to stand against that measure to the last. Here Cleveland and Hill stand together. It is a remarkable junction. The opposition of each is based on different grounds, but both are doing their best to defeat the Senate measure. Hill seized as a hungry dog does a bone the opportunity to agree with the President while he drew and quartered him for the time and manner of putting on the screws. Hill's left-handed defense of Cleveland will take high rank as political deviltry. The manner of the defense, the significant tones, the flash of the eye, the "ghastly gleam" of the speaker cannot be caught by the Congressional Record, but enough has gone into that publication to show that David B. Hill was filled with a fiendish delight to which he gave free rein. There was no attempt to conceal the malicious satisfaction with which he greeted the monumental blunder of the party chief whom he has been striving to unhorse. When Hill began on the tariff bill he thought he could command the votes to defeat it. The other side attacked

his forces in detail. They caught his own colleague with collars and cuffs. They caught the Louisiana senators with sugar. They caught the coal Senators with coal, the iron senators with iron. So it went until Hill was left alone in the senate. To-day Grover Cleveland stands with him and justifies his opposition. It has been many a day since there was anything so remarkable on the personal side of politics.

Communicated.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Will you be kind enough to give publicity through your columns to a few remarks in regard to the school bond question?

It is known to all that the Legislature at its last session passed an act authorizing the County Commissioners to issue bonds to the extent of \$25,000 to be mainly expended in the building of a costly school house in the town of Oakland. This act is not to go into effect until approved by a majority of the voters of the county at the fall election, and if voted down, as it is likely to be and ought to be, of course no bonds can be issued.

But I see from your paper the school commissioners in advance of the approval or disapproval of the bond issue, have already contracted for the erection of a \$12,200 school house in Oakland. To me this looks premature and ill advised. Of course the contract to pay is certain and the means to pay with are very uncertain. It is plain when the building is up the board will be in debt for it. The county commissioners have appropriated \$10,000 for the running of the public schools for the next two terms, or five months. Is it possible, in case of the failure of the bond issue, the school board will misapply this money for paying for one ornamental school house? Surely there is no legal right to do so. Would not the law and the court prevent such a wrong if applied to? The fact that a school house has been built or even commenced without authority of law is no reason why the bond question should be voted for, but a good reason why it should be voted down.

Twelve thousand dollars would build thirty plain, comfortable school houses, and \$25,000 twice as many. There are very many such needed throughout the county, yet there is no pressing demand for them, neither is there for the Oakland building, which is only of local interest. This district, No. 3, will vote against the bonds to the man.

Tax Payer.

Grantsville, July 16, 1894.

What We Think of It.

To the Editor of The Republican.

In last week's REPUBLICAN we see the startling announcement that the proposed new school building at Oakland is to be erected at a cost of \$12,200. Now there are a good many people through the county who are like myself, ignorant as to the source from whence this money is to come to erect this building. We do not know of any rich person dying and leaving a legacy for this purpose, neither do we know that the people of Oakland mainly furnish the money for the erection of this building. If they do, all right and good. We are always glad to give our support to a good cause, and we know that the citizens of Oakland are badly in need of a new school building. But if this money is to be expended out of the public school fund for the building of one house, when there are so many school houses throughout the county that are unfit to teach in, then we say it is an outrage and one that the people everywhere should fight against. Our own school house at Glade Valley is scarcely a decent pig pen and certainly unfit for school purposes. The roof leaks badly, and there are a great many school houses throughout the county in a like condition. Now as we said before, if this money comes from some other quarter besides the county school fund, then we have nothing to say. We believe it would be a good plan for some one who knows to explain this matter through THE REPUBLICAN. This would give us a little light on the subject.

Mr. Wellington's Adieu.

Monday Mr. George L. Wellington retired as United States Sub-Treasurer at Baltimore. Speaking of his term in office the Baltimore News makes Mr. Wellington say: "I have endeavored to fulfill the duties of this office to the best of my ability. During the term of four years over \$300,000,000 has been handled and not a dollar has been missing. My relations with the officials have been pleasant and I retire from office with good feeling toward all the clerks and extend my best wishes to Judge Hammond."

Ripans Tablets relieve scrofula.

TWO TEMPERANCE WOMEN

Something of the Lives of 38 Men Now at the Bar

Below we give an interesting sketch of the lives of the prominent ladies connected with the W. C. T. U. convention being held at the Park.

CAROLINE B. BUELL was born in Marlboro, Md., 21, 1818, the daughter of a minister and a lineal descendant of Mayflower stock on her father's side. She might be said to have opinions and convictions to this an "investigator," keen perceptions, and judgment, and you have a mental make-up of the subject of her sketch. She was married to Frederick Buell, a young farmer, in 1862. He died at the age of the war.

Putting aside grief and red hopes and plans, she gave to the work of comforting those hearts were aching and aching by the boy who was the subject of a short and sad life. Brought up to a religious and associated with her brother, the publication of a temperance paper she was abundantly qualified for the position of corresponding secretary of the State W. C. T. U. Connecticut, which she has held. She continued in this eleven years. So devoted a secretary was hers that after she lectured to the office of National Upgrading Secretary they persist in retaining her name upon the list of State officials. In 1875 was chosen chairman of the singing Committee of Our Union, and of the National Union, 1878 she was elected Assistant Secretary, and in 1880 Upgrading Secretary of National Union.

During this time she had the plan of the Loyal Legion, first adopted by Connecticut and afterward by National Union; also the system for reports of local State Unions.

She gave name to the Methodist, first christened one at Mountain Lake Park, she has conducted ever since.

Always tolerant she has the same right to do her own thing when she accords to others, and adopted that she regarded the safety of the National Union quietly and finally of her grand against the National Women's Temperance Association and the W. C. T. U., both incorporated and neither the control of the National Union. This brought upon her pleasure of the managers of these incorporated interests with a relentless zeal they set to remove Mrs. Buell from the national convention. At the national convention of 1893 her official head was deposed. The price had been paid in sacrifice was made in open city, and thoughtful white ribbon over the nation who loved national president, who are to the cause and love the National Union was organized to, vigorously to see the end. On the chosen leader, her hand on the throttle. If she was to the temple or the W. A. demand the sacrifice she must go, whether to the National office.

ESTHER was reared in the reform. In infancy she drew her nurture from a Quakeress of great extraction. Her father, Quaker and abolitionist, lived the Philanthropist in the year 1836, for which he and his office disapproved, only to be at once and the crusade against slavery. In early girlhood, Pugh recognized God's power on her and "crowned him with all" with her life. Twenty years by her mother, toward finished her education at Cincinnati High School, devoted herself to philanthropic religious work. "I could not be less than I am," she says, "with my hereditary environment. I deserve, no credit." She went of the crusaders and after the death of the W. C. T. U. she started a state paper for the Union as a medium for temperance workers, but a few months of each other she changed of plans that a paper. After this she acted various positions as publisher of Our Union, corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. of Ohio and State organizer. In 1879 she was elected treasurer of the National Union and served for nine years without compensation. In that period she held other trusts in her own State, and when the National Union time and service she accumulated.

any, and not until then.

She found the treasury empty and unpaid debts confronted her; but it was not long until these were cancelled and means evolved for replenishing and furnishing the sinews of war.

Brave and frank, she was quick to speak her disapproval, and as the National Union branched out in its various departments and stood sponsor for enterprises that threatened the organization with dangers seen and unseen Esther Pugh stood up to be counted as opposing them. Cliques and rings had sprung into existence with the growth of the National Union and these resented her opposition and interference with their plans. Her name went down with Mrs. Caroline B. Buell's on the list that was to be beheaded at the national convention, but when the tellers announced the re-election of Miss Pugh thus declaring the confidence of the women in her integrity and ability, it was evident that something must be done to secure the delivery of the "sins." Another ballot was demanded but she forestalled further action by announcing her intention not to serve another year.

Miss Pugh, though no longer standing guard over the treasury, holds herself glad and willing to serve God and humanity as a high private in the white ribbon ranks.

Last Sabbath at Mt. Lake Park.

After the fearfully hot weather on Thursday and Friday the rain came and the change in the atmosphere was most marked by Sabbath. The attendance at the auditorium was quite small as compared with the previous Sabbath, but it is understood that the sermon was preached in this place for many months if not that has ever been heard in that building. Many regretted that the immense congregation which was gathered here a week before, could not have heard the speaker last Sabbath. The preacher on Sabbath, July 22, was the Rev. Dr. J. J. Muir, the pastor of E Street Baptist church in Washington, D. C. His father was a Scotchman and his mother an Englishwoman. He was born in Ireland but has lived nearly all his life in America. He is a fine scholar, a man of deep biblical research, an impressive speaker and a Christian gentleman. He came to the Park by special invitation of his neighbor and friend, the Rev. Mr. Edwin, of Washington, D. C. He preached from Phil. 1:23 and 24. It was a most helpful sermon to all who heard it, and entered fully into the spirit of the speaker and audience. Mr. and Mrs. Muir were much pleased with their visit to the Park and to Monte Vista also, where they were so elegantly entertained by Dr. King and his hospitable family. Mr. and Mrs. Muir remained on the mountain until Tuesday noon.

A small congregation greeted the Rev. Dr. E. W. Ryan, of Michigan, at the auditorium at night. The sermon was a good one and should have been heard by a larger congregation. A stranger present exclaimed: "The present Sabbath was so small both morning and evening. The building is well adapted to such services, and with two such good sermons as were heard last Sabbath, the auditorium should have been filled at both services."

On the Mountain Top.

From the (Underwriting State Journal).

MOUNTAIN LAKE, Md., July 19. —The name of mountains, to many persons, suggests many horrible things—a barren waste, play peaks, rocky precipices, vicious animals, reptiles and dreary desolation—all these things may apply to some mountains, and to some countries where railroads and other modern conveniences are unknown; but not so to our West Virginia, Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania mountains, with the many lines of railroad passing over them, including the N. & W., the C. & O., the Pennsylvania, W. Va. Central, W. Va. & P., and especially the B. & O. From Washington it winds its way up the historic Potomac; at Harper's Ferry a branch passes up the beautiful Shenandoah, at Cumberland another branch diverges from the main line and winds its way through mountain gorge and over ascending heights and down to Pittsburgh; but the main line and one of the first to be built on the continent, and in all the world, got a new lease of life and gathered inspiration at Cumberland, Md., built its way up the picturesque Potomac, ascending the mountain from Piedmont and at the top of the seventeen mile grade reached Altamont at an elevation of nearly 2,000 feet. Then stretching away for twenty miles to the west is a great basin through which the Youghiogheeny river flows, first from the southwest, then east and finally north. Through this basin the B. & O. R. R. Co., built its road more than forty years ago, and

on this high plateau we find to-day

Altamont at the east, Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park, Loch Lynn Heights, Oakland, Corinth and Terra Alta, some of the most beautiful landscapes and mountain scenery to be found anywhere in this part of Maryland and West Virginia. Follow the line of the picturesque B. & O. if you would feast your eyes and drink in pure air. Here are beautiful gardens, splendid grass farms and meadows, sparkling springs and flowing streams. Look on every side, as far as the eye can see and encircled by the blue horizon, is a great sea of unsurpassed and beautiful green of mountain oak and other natural adornments that must be seen to be fully enjoyed. Nature has done well its part and the building of the B. & O. railroad has made it possible that man should add his work in splendid fields, beautiful landscapes, attractive cottages, magnificent hotels and such other attractions as now adorn this mountain top for twenty miles away from Altamont on the east to Terra Alta on the west. Splendidly equipped trains pass over this road many times each day, making close connections with Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston on the east and Parkersburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and other places in the west. A coming place of unsurpassed beauty and convenience is Loch Lynn Heights—opposite Mountain Lake Park. Arrangements are now being made for a large sale of lots at this place, August 9 and 10, 1894. See maps and other printed matter to be issued soon.

Monday night, July 16, was so hot in Parkersburg that the writer could not sleep, perspiration flowed all the night and at dawn he was as tired as at evening. Tuesday night he slept in a cottage near Loch Lynn Heights under two new heavy blankets, a sheet and a heavy spread and was only comfortably warm. Here the tired can rest, the weary be refreshed, the oppressive heat escaped and life enjoyed.

The extremely hot weather has sent large numbers of people from the low valleys and the cities to the mountains. Thousands of people are now along the line of the B. & O. railroad from Terra Alta to Altamont, and as many more are expected by the 9th of August. The Parkersburg contingent is not so large as in some other years, but a good number of our people are here and others will be in a few days.

Old Glory.

The United States flag was 117 years old June 14. If any national colors are entitled to the designation "Old Glory," those adopted by Uncle Sam 117 years ago certainly are. The flag of the United States is older than the majority of the flags of the European nations living to-day. The flag of Great Britain was adopted in 1801, or twenty-four years after that of the United States. The flag of Spain was adopted in 1785, while the tri-color of France, also the red, white and blue, took form in 1791. The flag of Portugal was adopted in 1830, that of Italy in 1828, and that of the German empire in 1871, so that the starry banner of the United States may well be called the "Old" flag. The Stars and Stripes also have been through more battles and have waved over more victories, both on the sea and the land, than any other flag flying in any part of the world to-day. Its nearest competitor is the flag of Great Britain, but since 1800 British victories on land and sea have been inconsiderable as compared with those of the United States. More lives have been given up and more limbs sacrificed in defense of the Stars and Stripes than for any European flag. Over a million men have died in order that that pretty hunting might remain unsullied, and an army of 25,000 untrained men stands ready to-day to see that no dishonor befalls Old Glory.

The flag of the United States undoubtedly was suggested by the national flag of Netherlands, which at that time consists of three horizontal stripes symbolic of the rise of the Dutch Republic. Netherlands was often referred to by the founders of the United States as a model for our present form of government, and it was frequently quoted in the debates in the Constitutional Convention. On June 14, 1777, the American Congress resolved that the flag of the thirteen United States should be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the union be a blue field with thirteen white stars arranged in a circle indicating "a new constellation" among the nations of the earth, the idea of the flag being that each star and each stripe should represent one of the original thirteen States. In 1794, on the admission of Kentucky and Vermont into the Union, the flag was made with fifteen stars and fifteen stripes, but on July 4, 1818, it was changed so that there should be the original thirteen stripes, while a

new star was to be added for each

State.

The Stars and Stripes, in the course of 117 years, has been carried into all quarters of the globe and into all navigable corners of the ocean. It has floated from some of the highest mountain peaks in the world, and has been carried down into the lowest caves and coal pits. It waves to-day over more nationalities than any other flag on earth.

Then let the eagle scream and the small boy shout! Hurrah for the Stars and Stripes! —N. Y. Sun.

A Stone Ditch.

Never throw the stones in loose. It is a waste of time, as the ditch soon becomes clogged and the water comes to the surface. Lay a good throat and do the work yourself. This is the only way to secure permanent results. Why is it we are so apt to distrust our own judgment on some unusual work and willing to pay big wages to some tramp who comes along looking for a job, claiming to be an expert, but who may have never seen the work done? He has the brass to try and nothing to lose. We have intelligence and self interest enough to make our work superior, without experience, to him. Thus reasoned a Rural New Yorker correspondent as he stood by his first ditch 17 years ago. He writes:

It works well yet and will for 50 years to come. Put the bottom stones below the first line so that they will not heave. There are three ways of placing them according to the width of the ditch and their own size. The mode I prefer is wide ditches is to have stones on each side and a cover laid on. The center of the ditch is a little the highest and the side stones keep crowding to the outside. The cover of flat stones should reach well across so as not to work on and drop down. Cover all cracks with other flat stones and put in as many more as you can spare or have time to draw until the ditch is nearly full. In clay land too much dirt on top of the stones will get packed down and hold the surface water.

In a narrow ditch dig one side a trifle lower than the other and put in good sized jam stones. Put flat stones against the opposite side and let them lie on top of the jam stones. This makes a V shaped throat. Put more stones on top of the cover and wedge this down against the bank to hold it tightly. Fill in with stones to level up. A third way is to take two flat stones and set them against the opposite sides of the bank, bring the tops together in the center, then fill in behind them to hold them firmly. I do not like this way, as if one slips both may fall in and close the throat.

A stone throat if firmly laid and covered with stones will not need that anything should be put on it before covering it with the earth, and a horse can be driven on it without injury while plowing in the covering. In this country we often dig ditches partially at least, to provide a place to get rid of stones. If there are only a few of them on top of the cover, scattered in some straw, which will keep the dirt from rattling through until it is well settled. The lifetime of a ditch depends on the care taken to keep the mouth open. If the fine earth cannot run out the throat soon fills.

Land for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 45 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to E. H. SINNELL, Oakland, Md.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley, of Elk Lick, Pa., will visit Friendsville, Md., July 26th and 27th. Moves, July 30th; Mellenry, July 31st; Thayerville, August 1st; at W. H. Spiker's, on Deer Park road. August 2nd, prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conducting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colander Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-4f.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES, Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is general debility. IT BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

NUMBER 21.

MILLIE'S GREEN PEAS.

The Part They Played in the Scheme of Human Events.

Millie Mitchell was only six years old. Her mother was very poor, and sowed for her living in two small rooms of a dingy New York house not far from East Broadway. One bright day in summer, a day that made even the shabby and dirty street seem pleasant because of the breeze and sunshine that were blended there, Millie's mother said to the child:

"You've been very good for three whole days, and I promised you that if you didn't worry and fret me the least bit for that length of time you should have something nice to eat on the fourth day."

Millie jumped for joy. Her blue eyes glittered, and the red lips curled away from her tiny white teeth in a glorious little smile. Even in her coarse gown she was very pretty, and if she had been arrayed like some of the children who then were romping in the up-town parks, watched by their careful nurses, with her yellow dress of hair neatly combed and daintily ribboned, you might even have paused and said of her: "How beautiful a child!"

"I guess what it is," she cried. "It's green peas! It's green peas!"

"Yes," said her mother, "and I shelled them on the sly, and they'll soon be cooked. And there'll be potatoes, too, with some meat left over from yesterday. The meat will be cold, for I haven't got time with my sewing, to heat it. But two hot vegetable soups, Millie, think of that! And now you can run out into the street for a little while, and when you come in I'll have everything ready. But mind you don't stay long, and remember not to pass the corner."

To pass the corner meant to invade the great bustle and breadth of the thoroughfare near by. Millie would not have dared to do that, even if she had desired. She simply trotted along the pavements of her particular block, just as she had done countless times before.

The merry wind blew back her silken hair below the ragged brim of her hat, with its one old crumpled velvet rose nodding on the crown.

She was going to have green peas for dinner, and she was magnificently happy.

Certain residents of the street knew her, and smiled to her from their doorways. To some of these, as she tripped along, she would say, with a mellow little laugh: "We're going to have green peas for dinner!"

Some answered her laugh rather coldly. Others answered it in a kinder way. Still others gave her a smile of pity. They were all poor people, but there were grades in their poverty, self-importance and pride.

Soon she reached a grimy, ramshackle tavern in the middle of the block. From its door a big man with a puffed, purplish face had just emerged. He had a thin, frail boy, with a pale, sunken cheeks. The man had gripped the boy's sleeve, and his frown was full of threat.

"Go home," he growled, "and tell your mother that if she sends you here again when I'm taking a sociable glass, I'll send you back to her with the life belt half out of you, so I will!"

The boy gave a faint cry of pain. His father's hand had clutched his arm, and he felt the slight flesh there was on his fragile arm.

Millie came to a standstill, and stared innocently into the man's face. "I'm going to have green peas for dinner," she said. "I've been good for three whole days, and I'm going to have 'em!"

Here Millie put her head on one side and critically surveyed the wan, sunken-cheeked boy. "I guess he'd like some green peas for his dinner. I guess he ain't going to have any. I wish he was."

As she danced away, with a faint hum of song on her lips and the breeze blowing her bright hair, the eyes of the bloated man followed her. His hand dropped from the flimsy sleeve of the boy and presently it slipped into one of his own pockets.

"You said there wasn't anything home to eat? He drew out half a dollar and gave it to the boy. 'That's all I've got left, but I'll buy something. I won't take no more drink to-day. I guess I can work off this spree before to-morrow mornin'. Go home an' tell yer mother I said that. Hurry, now, an' I'll trade on after ye.'"

The pale boy, with his coin close grasped in one weak hand, hastened down the street. He knew too well his father's good resolves—how soon they melted in air. But at least the awful want from which he and his little sister and his sick mother were all three suffering would be appeased for a short time.

Fifty cents meant so much! Ten cents would buy a good deal of meat. And then there would be twenty cents left. And that for to-morrow might save off actual starvation at least another day.

As he thought this thought the pale boy, speeding to his miserable home a few streets away, blessed that same little girl from the lowest depths of his grateful and astonished heart.

Meanwhile Millie went buoyantly on, with the old crumpled rose on her hat bobbing up and down in the summer wind.

Soon she met two girls who seemed to be quarrelling. One was larger than the other and appeared to be very old indeed. She was possibly sixteen years old, while her companion could not have been more than fourteen.

"I won't go back home, Kate," said the younger girl, who was pretty, with a pale pink as a seashell and great liquid eyes, full of dark, starry shadow.

"Of course I love mother, but she's always got the young ones to mind. No, I'll earn my own living the best way I can."

"Susie!" cried the other girl, with a horrified accent.

"Yes, I will! Oh, you go along. Kate, I know what I'm talking about. Ain't I got a first-class chance?"

"No, it's wrong!"

"Wrong? Oh! go along with your notions. Won't the Bovey Paradise give me eight dollars a week to dance on the Moonlight Fairies? I'm to be one of the new pantomimes! Why, Kate, just think! My dress'll be all white lace and silver, and a pair of silver wings and spangled slippers and a wand and a big half-moon on the top of my head!"

"Don't go, Susie!" urged Kate. "I'll bring you into bad company."

"Bad company? Any worse than my father—drunk most always?"

"Your mother needs you at home," Kate persevered. "It would break her heart for you to run away and leave her."

"But she won't let me join the show if I keep on living at home," said Susie, with an obstinate pout.

"She's right; she's right, Susie. Oh! say, do give up all this! What are your little brothers and sisters going to do without you? Why, they can't never go out at all if you go. No more for them—oh! say, Susie—"

Just then Millie paused and looked, with her infantile candor, full into the faces of the two girls.

"I'm going to have green peas for dinner to-day, I am. I've been good, and my mother's cooking the green peas now."

Instantly the attention of the two was caught by the child's confidence and beauty.

"Ain't she a funny little thing?" said Kate, looking aside at the child.

"I ain't always good," said Millie, gravely.

"Oh, I guess you ain't ever very bad, are you?" said Susie, looking down, her point lost in amusement, so facile was her disposition.

Millie pondered this seriously for three seconds.

"I fret and worry my mother," she replied, conscientiously, and looking down with shame and wonder whether her elders would speak to her after such a confession. Both girls laughed with delight in the child's pretty simplicity.

"It's very wrong for a little girl to fret her mother—that's what my mother says," said Millie, stoutly persisting.

"And what if you was a big girl?" said Kate, not looking at Susie.

"No matter if I was as big—as big—" Millie paused and her eyes roved for a companion—"as big as the engine house," she ended, surprised by her own imagination of attaining such size.

"You dear little girl! Whose girl are you?" said Susie, trying to elude and kiss the child.

"Well, I'm the one of praise all Millie's fame rushing back to her."

"But now I'm good—and I'm going to have green peas for dinner!" cried Millie, skipping with delight past Susie's reach, and then strutting importantly away.

As the girls watched her their faces were sweet with smiles of delight and humor—smiles that gave them again for a few moments the looks of their less troubled childhood. When Kate, turning, caught this look on Susie's face, a deeper satisfaction came into her own.

"Well, let's go home, then," said Susie, as Millie disappeared. "Wasn't she a dear little thing?"

Kate was too wise to risk any reference to Susie's former mood, for a word of argument or moralizing might have thrown her back on her obstinacy by renewing her sense of the monotony of home and the attractions of the Bovey Paradise. All that Kate said was:

"Let us have green peas for dinner, Susie. If there ain't any in the house I'll run round to Muller's for some."

"Yes, I'm good, too, now, Kate," said Susie, with a look of tears and smiles. "And I'm going to have green peas for dinner," she cried, imitating the very accents of Millie, skipping in her fashion and then strutting away importantly by Kate's side.

Kate still said nothing.

Suddenly Susie stopped and looked earnestly at her friend.

"The Bovey Paradise won't have me for a fairy, if you want to know, Kate."

"Well, I'm just as glad, Susie! And we're both going to have green peas for dinner!"

Kate's failure in attempting to imitate Millie's tone made Susie laugh more than before, and the two went happily away with arms round each other's waists.

Meanwhile Millie entered the little kitchen where her mother stood with the flushed face of a toiling yet triumphant cook.

ANCIENT WRITING MATERIAL.

Back Through the Paper Period to the Days of Wax Tablets.

Before the invention of paper, enormous quantities of which are manufactured at the present time, the material on which people wrote then was a very costly affair. For that reason it was not as busy with letter writing as we are at the present day.

The oldest writing materials were the wax tablets. These were made of wood or ivory, coated with a surface of wax, on which the writing was done with a pointed stylus, made of bone. These tablets served as memoranda, letter heads, bill heads, as well as for writing exercises in the schools, letters and documents. When it was no longer necessary to preserve them, a special roller instrument was used for obliterating the writing, and then the tablets were ready for use again.

The old Greeks and Romans used these wax tablets generally. The Roman poet, Propertius, the greatest elegiac poet of Rome, deplores in a tender elegy the loss of his wax tablets engraved with the tender epistles that passed between him and his innamorata.

The present century has brought to light many of the treasures of antiquity, among them ancient Roman wax tablets which heretofore were known only by hearsay. These were discovered in the gold mines of Siebenbrunn, which at one time were worked by the Romans. Others were discovered in Egypt. The tablets contained mostly mercantile treaties and notes of acceptance. They are very plain and simple.

"The 'diptycha,' however, which the Roman consuls were wont to distribute among their friends when they took the oath of office, were made of ivory, elaborately carved, and embellished on the outside. Many of these carved tablets which were used during the middle ages as bindings of books have been preserved down to our day.

The Germans adopted the wax tablets from the Romans and they were very generally used during the middle ages, especially in the schools and colleges. During the fifteenth century such tablets were employed as the exclusive writing material of the University of Lubbeck. Toward the close of that century the tablets were driven out by paper, the manufacture of which then became general.

But there were some localities where they were used even at the beginning of the present century, as, for instance, in Halle an der Saale. It was in 1781 when they were abolished by a royal decree. In Sardinian Halle the state passed a law in 1812 abolishing the use of wax tablets. In the salt springs of those two places certain expenditures, such as the price of wood for the boiling of the salt or the distribution of the salt dividend, could be recorded only on these tablets.

Even as late as twenty years ago wax tablets were used at the fish market of Rome. There the revenue from the leftover fish, which were sold at public auction, was recorded on wax tablets. Water, the most formidable enemy of wax, has aided greatly in the retention of the wax tablets in certain localities, until it was at last driven out altogether. The photographic wax tablets of to-day certainly prove that history has a knack of repeating itself.—Chicago Times.

GOLD BEATING.

The Hammer of Preparing the Delicate Metal for the Delicate Metal.

"I was in the workshop of a gold beater in New York a few days ago for the first time in my life," said a Chicago man recently. "Probably less is known of this interesting trade than any other extant. One reason is that there are so few engaged in it by comparison with other industries. The gold is melted and run into a small ingot, making an oblong plate of absolutely pure gold. This is cut up into pieces about an inch square, several hundred are placed between leaves of gold beaters' skin, the whole enclosed in a parchment bag. Then it is beaten for several hours. The leaves of gold spread under the beating, and they are each cut into four pieces. The beating process is continued, the pieces are again divided, and the process repeated until the gold is so thin that the slightest breath will blow it away. Then it is ready for the sign painter, glider, book binder, etc. I am told that this is one trade in which modern invention has made no improvement. Attempts to beat gold by machinery have utterly failed, because, the gold must be uniform in thickness, and the conditions of the work are so delicate that a false stroke of the hammer is sufficient to undo the work done at any stage, and necessitate a fresh start. Only one substance has ever been discovered which will serve to beat gold in. It is obtained from the intestines of cattle and subjected to a secret process. I am told that gold is beaten now as it was when Solomon's temple was decorated with gold leaf. Sometimes a crumble of gold breaks, or is upset in the furnace. The embers and ashes are carefully gathered, beaten fine in a mortar and then washed by hand. Practically all the gold will be recovered in this way. Flying particles of gold leaf, as fine as dust, settle all over the shop. The sweepings of the shop are saved, burned and the ashes washed, and yield quite a sum in gold annually."—St. Louis Republic.

Newest in Millinery.

It is rumored that quite large bonnets are to be worn, but they have not yet put in an appearance. Tulle, silk gauze and crepe de chine are the only trimming on many of the Legerhau hats, while others have flowers or feathers in addition. The most stylish sailor to wear with the drill gowns must exactly match the color of the dress and have a band and bow of the color in the blouse.—N. Y. Post.

Disobeying Fashion's Decree.

Fanny—Have you ever felt the pinch of poverty?
Nanny—No. Why?
Fanny—When I was with the light!

A DEPRAVED RACE.

Traits and Habits of the Half-Breed Beach Combers of Polynesia.

The beach comber is described as "a maritime squaw man." He and his descendants are today growing factors in these fair lands, and if a union were possible between them, and their intelligence was at all commensurate with the physical strength and courage of themselves and their numerous and increasing descendants, they could dictate the policy of Polynesia.

These men have become so numerous that they may be classed as a distinct race. They are Europeans and Americans, and are a queer link between the highest civilization and the savage types of Polynesia. They are principally deserters, but some are ex-convicts, and not a few the remnants of the crews of wrecked or abandoned ships, who have lapsed without an effort into barbarism. They are confined to a location, but are to be found on every inhabited atoll from Christmas Island in the North Pacific to the Kermadec group in the south.

The originals of these beach combers were undoubtedly the crew of the ship "Punty," which, unthrifted in these seas, 1781 sent their captain, Bligh, and eleven of his friends adrift in a small boat, and then, under a leader named Christian, settled on one of the small islands, killed off most of the men, married the women, and for two generations were lost to the world. Curiously enough, when the half-breed descendants of these unfortunates were discovered, it was found that they were a happy people, could read and write, and were more thoroughly imbued with the teachings of Christ than some of the missionaries who had been sent out to save them.

It is impossible to make a comparison between the beach-combing pioneers and the early settlers in our own land, or in Australia. The success of English colonization is entirely due to the fact that the colonists, instead of intermarrying with the aborigines—as the Latin colonists from Europe brought with them into the new home their wives and families and all the customs and forms of the motherland, some of which were gradually modified by their environment. But the beach comber has reversed all this. His purpose in leaving home was to doubt to return on a sea-skipper, but driven into revolt by the actual or imagined enmity of his superiors, and captivated by the ease of living and wedding in these purple isles, he deserted, found a wife among the simple islanders, and at once lapsed back to the condition of his ancestors a thousand years or more ago.

For more than a hundred years desertions from ships of every class have been going on in the Pacific, so that the half-breed descendants of these men number tens of thousands. Old ship captains say that these deserters were usually the brightest of their crews, young, strong, vigorous men, who rebelled under the harsh restraint on shipboard, and who had no ties binding them to their homes, and no morals that would make them averse to the free and easy habits of the natives.

Among these beach combers are men of over seventy years old, perfect giants in strength and endurance. They dress like the natives, and the exposed parts of their bodies are quite as dark. They are, as a rule, more powerful than the natives, and they surpass them in those qualities that are the basis of the art of the sailor.

They can climb the highest and smoothest palms with the dexterity of apes. They wear no foot covering, but can walk over the sharpest coral or volcanic rocks, as if on velvet carpet. They make and manage canoes, and they can swim and are well as if their ancestors since the flood had been born on these islands.

The beach comber is the antipode of the missionary, whom he heartily and openly hates. When he or his father, or it may be his grandfather, cast off civilization, he did himself at the same time of all his religious teachings, and while he rarely adopted the worship of his savage associates, he readily assimilated such of their customs as best pleased himself. Foremost among these customs, and the one continued with the most persistency, is that of polygamy. Some of these men have four or five wives, and as many as twenty-five, and in some cases, these children, although as might be expected, of a low moral standard, are magnificent specimens of physical manhood. A number of these half-breed women seen at Upolu in the navigator's group, who, with their superb, little, foreign, bronze complexions, and great, dark eyes, looked like the finest types of gynecomorphs, in which the old Spanish painters delighted. The half-breed men are even superior to the women. They will average six feet in height, and in repose look like bronze statues of the old Grecian gladiators.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Preserves and Jellies.

The most perfect fruit should be selected for preserving. It should never be over-ripe. Raspberries, blackberries, whortleberries, gooseberries and currants require very little boiling. They must be cooked with great care in order to preserve their shape and color.

Only the best quality of sugar should be used, and equal quantities of fruit and sugar allowed. The sirup should be boiled thick before adding the berries, as strong sirup tends to make the fruit firm. To make raspberry, blackberry, whortleberry or gooseberry preserves, pick the berries over carefully, rejecting all soft and imperfect ones. Weigh the fruit and sugar, put the latter in a porcelain-lined preserve kettle with water to dissolve; boil until thick and the fruit set; cook very slowly until clear. Take up carefully, put in small glass jars and cover. All small berries make excellent jam by boiling slowly, mashing and adding half a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. If the seeds of berries are not liked the juice may be strained, measured and boiled with the sugar until firm, when a seedless jam will be the result.—Ladies Home Journal.



A HIGH-TONED COLORED BAWL.

Time Is Money.

Col. Simpson, who was always asking people to advance him money, died not long ago in a Texas town at the age of eighty-six. Two gentlemen, one of whom had advanced him money very frequently, were talking about the deceased, when one of them took occasion to say:

"With him the ruling passion was strong in death."

"Well, you see he even died at an advanced age."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

PREPARED FOR AN EMERGENCY.



Widow—Arrah, an' it is yerself, Policeman Murphy, I dunno?

Policeman—It is that same, by this token. I've got orders to go down an' arrest two numbers of the slaughter house gang!—Life.

Heard Through the Speaking Tube.

Cook—So yer goin' to be married, Mary McGinty? An' to a man that was three years kapin' company wid yer sister? Well, Oi don't begrudge ye. Chambermaid—Shall I difference of ye do, Miss Egan, an' it's the foine, ill-fancied fellow O've got, an' he says he'd sooner marry me than me sister any day.

Cook—An' did ye stan' still an' let him pass disprachin' remarruks about yer family? Faix, Oi'd hove broke the mug av him!—Judge.

A FAIR PROPOSITION.



"If you'll give me some of that chocolate I'll give you a bite of the apple I'm likely to have next fall."—Harper's Young People.

Not a Peculiar Term.

"Why do you use such peculiar terms?" asked a lawyer's wife of her husband, who had returned home worn out by his day's labors.

"I don't see how you could have been working all day like a horse."

"Well, my dear," he replied, "I've been drawing a conveyance all day. Isn't that working like a horse?"—Green Bag.

A Deep-Laid Scheme.

"No," sobbed the pretty girl, "Harold and I never speak now. And it is all through the machinations of that devious Sallie Slimmins."

"Why, what did she do?"

"She persuaded us to join the same church choir."—Washington Evening Star.

Thirst for Knowledge.

Farmer Tibbets—(Hanging that cow!) I always have to elude her 'fore I can make her stand still.

Little Nephew (from the city)—Is that the one that gives the whipped cream?—Chicago Tribune.

Appropriate Uniform.

Wife (in a fashionable store)—I wonder why all these salesladies are dressed in black?

Husband—I suppose because business is dead.—Judge.

Maternal Anxieties.

His Wife—Do you wear that fright of a hat on the streets?

Himself—No—on my head.—Chicago Record.

A King and a King.

"Weren't you at the front door last night when Mr. Smith came?" inquired the mother of the daughter, referring to the young man who had been coming seven nights a week for a year.

"Yes, mamma," chirruped the daughter.

"I thought he didn't ring."

"That's all you know about it, mamma," and the delighted daughter extended a finger with a brand new solitary glittering on it.—Detroit Free Press.

A Special Inducement.

Agent—I'd like to insure your life. Respectable Old Party—I don't want my life insured.

"But we offer special inducements. Every policy is paid on death."

"Well, all the companies do that."

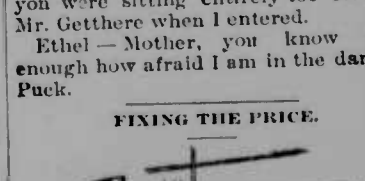
"Yes; but we pay up even if you are hanged. How's that for a special inducement?"—Tammammy Times.

Highly Recommended.

Miss Penstock—Do you know anything about Jagsby?

Jack Clubber—Why, yes; he's a fine fellow. Of course you know he deserted his wife and his morals are somewhat lax; he drinks to excess and is very profane; and, to tell the truth, he ain't exactly honest; but otherwise he's a very nice sort of fellow.—Judge.

GRANDPA'S BIRTHDAY.



"Many happy return of the day, grandpa; and mamma says if you give us each fifty cents, we won't lose it!"

Unshaken Still.

Dinkane—I shook hands with Spudkins to-day and tried to show him that he was wrong in that little dispute between us the other day.

Gaswell—Did you succeed?

"No."

"That's just like Spudkins. You may shake his hand, but not his opinions."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Poor Thing!

Mother (entering parlor suddenly as the lovers turn up the light)—Ethel, you were sitting entirely too close to Mr. Getthere when I entered.

Ethel—Mother, you know well enough how afraid I am in the dark!—Puck.

FIXING THE PRICE.



Dr. Howler—How much is it?

Dr. Scowler—One dollar.

Dr. Howler—You know I'm a druggist myself in Indianapolis, and—

Dr. Scowler—Oh, price to you is three cents.—Chicago Record.

She Didn't Scare.

Marshall—What the mischief is the matter with you, Raymond? been held up by some highwaymen or have you been in a railway disaster?

Raymond—Well, I can't say I have done either. Last night I just hid under the bed to scare my wife.—Life.

Good Suggestion.

Mother (to runaway Tommy)—Is there any place I can put you and be sure of finding you there five minutes after?

Tommy (meekly)—You might try the cupboard.—Arkansas Traveler.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A CAT HATER CURED.

How Dash Learned to Take Care of His Mistress' Puss.

Dash was a Gordon setter who had enjoyed the full confidence of all the members of a large household for half a lifetime—that is to say, half a dog's lifetime. From puppyhood he had been petted and treated as a person of importance.

He had many pleasures, but the greatest was being sent scampering down the long garden in pursuit of cats ignorant that this particular piece of ground belonged to a dog.

Dash's master disliked cats almost as much as the dog, and as these animals made havoc with his flowers, breaking down his favorite rose trees and lying in the midst of his Canterbury bells, perhaps his dislike was no more to be condemned than the dog's. However, that may be, the moment a cat's nose or tail appeared at any corner of the garden wall Dash was summoned to give chase. Cats and the legs of the leeman were two morsels that Dash longed to taste. The man had accidentally hit the dog with a piece of ice which he was throwing away, and on another occasion he had shaken his tongs at him.

One day Dash bounded into the sitting-room in answer to a call from his mistress and found her petting a little ball of black fur, which on being set down on the floor in front of him humped up its back and hissed at him like a snake. A cat! Dash could not believe his eyes. How kind of the mistress to give him such a treat. He pricked up his ears and wagged his tail and then pounced toward the kitten, but before he could seize it he was struck a sharp blow by little Rob and called "bad dog" by Rob's mother.

Worse even than that, his mistress picked up the kitten and stroked it, while she stamped her foot at him and



DASH AND HIS CHARGE.

drove him out. Dash went and lay down in the garden to think about it. Surely his master would set things right—he would never allow cats in the garden, much less in the house.

But when Rob showed the kitten to his father he, too, stroked it until it purred. The cook was told to give the little beast milk regularly, and let it curl up by the stove whenever it was pleased to visit the kitchen.

If the dog had been in a cage he might have strangled himself or beaten his brains out, as I have known birds to do. As it was, after trying several times to kill the intruder he stalked and growled but tempered that his mistress became uneasy, lest he should bite some one of the family.

It was little Rob who suggested a cunning plan. The cat should be kept in the kitchen, and it should be Dash who should keep her there. In short, Dash should be made the cat's guardian.

The plan worked to a charm. Dash soon grew proud of his duty of looking after Tipple. When she became a thief, as most good mousers do, he would chase her out of mischief. When he saw her on the table he would reach up, catch her in his mouth and set her down on the floor. He did this several times, but as she did not seem to mind it, one day he turned her before letting go. That made her understand.

She soon grew fond of Dash, and would run to meet him every morning, jumping up and catching his nose between her forepaws and sometimes throwing them round his neck, as if she were hugging him. He would play with her by turning her over on her back, holding her down with his paw and then pretending to bite her, but he never hurt her.

Nor would he let others punish her if he thought she did not deserve it. One day her mistress, who spoiled them both, grew tired of the cat's meowing when she was not hungry, and was only asking for food because she smelled it, and to teach her better attempted to put her out into the snow. Dash ran to the rescue. He snatched Tipple out of the lady's arms and carried her over to the corner where she slept. Then he ran back to his mistress wagging his tail, as much as to say: "She won't bother you any more, take my word for it."

So they lived until Tipple, the cat, and Dash, the cat hater, died of old age. And all this came about because a little boy understood the strong points of a dog's nature—Margaret Compton, in St. Louis Republic.

THE WAYS OF TURKEYS.

Experiences of a Lady Who Knows All About the Quirky Birds.

In April your turkey-hens will not stay together, as they have done all the winter, but each seems to have a separate secret, and you will often meet one in the most unexpected places, far away from the house. Then the deceitful old turkey-hen will try to look so unaccountable! She just goes on plucking at the grass and weeds, slowly turning first one way and then another in an aimless fashion; and when she is sure you are watching her, she will lead you back and forth, around and around, sometimes for half a mile. Yet—would you believe it?—right there,

near by, along the fence in a clump of grass, or under some dried brush, or perhaps in the middle of the pear orchard, with never a thing to mark the spot, or in a tangle of blackberry bushes in the old graveyard on the cool moist earth is a nest of speckled eggs! But some day! Do not for the world put your hand in the nest! You must take those eggs out with a fresh, clean



HIS HIGHNESS, THE GOEBLER.

spoon—turkeys are "mighty particular" as the colored people say; but if you don't take them the crows or the setter dog will. You must leave her a "nest egg" of course, and above all things the hen must not see you do this, for you and she are playing at hide-and-seek.

Some day you will find her sitting on the nest, crouched down close to the ground, with a scared look in her pretty brown eyes. Don't say a word; trip noiselessly away, and late that evening give her back those speckled eggs, slipping them under her with your hand. She will pluck you, but do not mind that; you and she will be friends some day.

Once I made a turkey sit in a hen-house where there was many a rat hole. She had been on the eggs four weeks when little turkey voices were heard beneath her and little turkey heads peeped out from among her breast feathers. When I took her up by both wings such plucking and picking and scratching as she did! I looked, and behold! not a turkey chick was there. The little things just out of the shell, obeying the instinct of their nature, had "secoated" in the twinkling of an eye, leaving a nest of empty shells. I hunted all over the henhouse, but no sight or sound of them could be heard, but as I turned away, I heard the old hen calling softly; then, more softly still, came the answers, and from ratholes, from wisps of scattered straw, from chips, from cracks and from corners the little ones came creeping back to the nest. I caught them though, after all, and did as an old woman told me. With my finger nail I scratched off the "pip" at the end of each tiny bill, and, holding the little turkey firmly and placing a finger in the bill to keep it open, I rammed the little pip—which looks like a piece of meal husk—and a whole grain of black pepper down each little throat. The black pepper and the meal made the young turkeys so uncomfortable that they were treated to a dab of salt grease and stuff, mixed together in a brown paste, and on the top of each head and then under each little throat. Their food is now to be wet corn meal and chopped garlic on onion tops—with an occasional seasoning of black pepper and damp earth to the center of the track; then early in the morning the birds are to be dusted with a fine powder of salt and pepper.

Then, with a wagon, draw off all the stones, and do not throw them back to the side, to be seraped up in the road again next year. Now, if gravel is wanted on the road, have two teams for three wagons and men enough to load as fast as the teams can draw.

In this way we have built our roads, and they have given good satisfaction, and no one gets credit for labor when sitting under shade trees.—Cor. Country Gentleman.

PRACTICAL EVIDENCE.

Why the Good Roads Movement Should Be Popular in the South.

The southern road congress, which met at the end of the year, brought out the fact of the value of good roads, and the pecuniary advantage of them was fully recognized. Among the cases cited was the experiment made in building good roads by the people of Union and Essex counties, N. J. The pecuniary results resulting from this experiment are summed up in a report from the board of freeholders of the former county, which states that the total outlay has been nearly \$350,000, and there are now nearly forty miles of telford and macadam road in the county.

The beneficial effect of the roads is seen in the fact that property in Union county alone has appreciated in value far more than the cost of the roads, as the assessment shows. The county is valued \$350,000 worth of road bonds, the interest on which must be met annually, yet there has been no increase in the county tax rate, because the increased assessment easily produces enough revenue to meet this charge. Very few of these roads have been built more than a year and most of them only a few months, but already the people appreciate the advantages flowing from them.

Such practical evidence as this will certainly encourage roadbuilding in the south. The movement so far has made little practical advance here and has been confined mainly to conventions, etc., but this is a step in the right direction. It is true that conventions in themselves do not accomplish much in the way of roadbuilding, but they show how the work can be done; they arouse the interest of the people in the matter; they prove the value of good highways, and they will, in the course of time, arouse the south to the necessity of building them.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

FARM AND GARDEN.

REPAIRING FENCES.

Experience of One of the Overseers of Yates County, N. Y.

We have a great many different ideas of working roads here in Yates county, N. Y. Each town has a road commissioner, and he appoints an overseer for each district, and the appointed man must lay his plans and pick out his shade trees for the men to sit under and work on their road tax, and the man that can tell the best story gets the most praise. That is one way.

Then, in some districts we have road machines. Then the overseer gets two or three teams hitched to one following after to throw out stones and sticks and turn sods over now and then; and when they get through there is a ridge in the center of the track. Of course a team can be driven with one horse each side of the ridge, but with a single horse wheel will be in the ditch and the other on the ridge, which has been left by the road grader—that is, by the man's lack of judgment in running the grader. If this is the only way a wheel scraper is to be used they can be used in some respects, but do not mind that; you and she will be friends some day.

I was talking with an overseer in the first part of April who had just been putting his district in the shape just mentioned, and when I remonstrated with him and told him it was too early to put fresh earth in the road he said it was all right, as you could not work roads too early in the spring. I thought at the time it would be work thrown away. In what condition would the highway be when the spring rains came? As the soil is clay, there was no earth to grade up when the weather became settled. That is the way the work goes on in the different districts; and the bicycle rider comes along and wishes to make a turn on the farmer, and I do not blame him in some respects, for a great many roads are worked out.

As I have been overseer in the past, and there are about 150 days in our district and one-half of that paid in cash, I have managed in the following manner with good results. The first thing after the frost is out in the spring, I hire a man with a good team and plow furrows on the side of the road where it is necessary, and then, after the plowing is done, clean out all sludge ways and the old log-scraper, which is a saw-blade bolted to a log. This will smooth off the rut. One man with a team can do it. And this is all that should be done early in the spring; if it gets rough again, go over it in the spring, and keep on until it is time to use the wheel-grader. When I start with that I manage to have three teams, and that makes a power that will keep the wheels turning. I set the grader blade to take furrows that move the earth into the center of the road, and go twice around this way. Then adjust the blade to move it to the center; then go to the ditch again and take all uneven places down, so that the water can run freely; when this is finished, move all loose earth to the center of the track; then adjust the blade again so as to move this ridge, and have teams driven so as to move it from high to low places. When this is all done, I clean out by sludge-ways where we cannot go with the grader.

Then, with a wagon, draw off all the stones, and do not throw them back to the side, to be seraped up in the road again next year. Now, if gravel is wanted on the road, have two teams for three wagons and men enough to load as fast as the teams can draw.

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IN THE WHITE CELLS AT JOLIET.

A Species of Punishment That No Prisoner Can Long Endure.

Public sentiment became so strong several years ago in the state of Illinois against the dark cell that the legislature took a hand and abolished the institution. Some means of punishing the refractory spirit of convicts who would not work was necessary, and as whipping was abolished the warden at Joliet prison evolved the most refined and effective form of torture yet discovered. The dungeon was supplied by what is known as the white cells. They are located in a detached building in a portion of the inclosure far distant from the workshop. The walls of the cell are of great thickness, the silence of the tomb prevails. They are lighted from above, but no glimpse of the sky can be obtained, and the walls, floor and ceiling are painted a glaring white. Even the narrow board, the only piece of furniture in the cell, upon which the prisoner is permitted to sleep outside of working hours, is painted white. During the hours when the other convicts are at work the man in the solitary is handcuffed to the door of his cell, his hands being chained at an easy and natural elevation. There is not a speck of color to relieve the steady, glowing white with which he is surrounded. Within an hour the brain of the prisoner begins to swirl and he becomes deathly sick. Few men have ever been able to stand the white cell, with its maddening monotony, unrelieved by a single ray of light before they begin to beg for mercy. Two or three hours of the tomblike surroundings generally brings the most virile and rebellious spirit to terms.—N. Y. Advertiser.

PARASOL AND PHILOSOPHY.

A Woman Discovers a Disadvantage of the Sunshade.

A bright Washington woman lately made a discovery. For some seasons she has been in the habit of summering in the city, and she has been wondering of late why it was that she seemed to be just as warm when she raised her shade as when she forgot it, and allowed it to remain open.

The other day she was walking along Pennsylvania avenue, and acting upon the impulse of her habit, she raised her parasol as soon as she emerged from a store. Then she noticed that her breathing was difficult, and that her face was burning. Suddenly it dawned upon her that she had noticed this before, and set to work to reason out the cause. For a time she pondered, growing warmer with each step, until she moved in the shade of a tree and snapped her parasol into its folded state. In a moment her face was as cool as fresh, cool air, and she was immensely relieved. It then flashed across her that she had been unconsciously imprisoning all the hot air rising from the sidewalks and asphalt pavements beneath the dome of her shade, which, instead of acting as a protector, as intended, was really acting as a hood to surround her face with the hottest atmosphere of the street. As long as she held her parasol up the air had no chance to circulate, and this was the more uncomfortable because she persisted in holding it quite low. So she experimented, and as a result found that she was more comfortable when she walked with her parasol folded than when she opened it. (and now she has quite taboored that dainty article except as a means of defense against dogs and cows and other wild beasts.—Washington Star.)

SEVERAL buildings are becoming so crowded with people that they are known as much by their altitude as by their length and breadth.—Puck.

He—"Why are you forever roasting Charles Henderson?" She—"Simply because he isn't half baked."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Was he a proud girl like a musical box? Because she is full of airs.—Demorest Magazine.

The man who is always careful to keep out of debt is seldom as well supplied with the conveniences of life as his less considerate fellow.—Puck.

LAURENT machines really seem to have reached the stage of perfection. It can destroy a collar in a single wash.—Boston Transcript.

If a girl is a good match it is easy for her to kindle a flame in a man's heart.—Philadelphia Record.

TESTIMONY THAT COUNTS.—"Do you suppose his plan of insanity will work?" "It counts to him to have written three comic operas."—Truth.

PENLOPE—"Did you ever have a horse run away with you?" Pauline—"No; but I had a julep try to once, he wanted me to elope."—Truth.

The trouble with a few men lies in the fact that they have a course that runs fifteen knots an hour and a brain that moves at the rate of only ten knots.—Boston Transcript.

It takes about four generations of riches to produce a boy without frockies.—Atlantic Globe.

"Anxious child's chair" was recently advertised for sale. That nervous child may grow up to be the wooden-headed boy so often spoken of.

HILAND—"What a nuisance that epileptic condition is! He'll 'right you are. He's a regular 'P' sore."

GOOD SPIRITS.

Follow good spirits while low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, nervousness, or irritable temper, or any of the symptoms of impeding calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from pernicious habits, often indulged in by the young.

Learn the true cause of their ruinous consequences, and how to prevent them, and how to cure them, and how to lose of many power not infrequently result from such unwholesome habits.

To reach, regain and restore such unfortunate to health and happiness, is the aim of an association of medical gentlemen, who have prepared a treatise, written in plain but eloquent language, on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases.

A copy of this useful book will, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage, be mailed securely sealed in a plain envelope. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Best Things to Eat

Are made with ROYAL BAKING POWDER—bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, crusts, and the various pastries requiring a leavening or raising agent.

Risen with ROYAL BAKING POWDER, all these things are superlatively light, sweet, tender, delicious and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Besides, it economizes flour, butter and eggs, and, best of all, makes the food more digestible and healthful.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Very Much Worn.

Embroideries of all kinds will be very much worn, one of the newest being a thick butter-colored creation, partaking somewhat of the nature of lace, which will be used alike on dresses of all kinds of material. A pretty way of arranging lace on a waist is to cross it in folds from right to left, drawing the ends through a rhinestone buckle and allowing them to fall below or fasten with the buckle. While black moire ribbon will be largely used for dress trimmings, also for the bows on hats and for the immense bows around the neck.—N. Y. World.

His Last Chance.

"Did you ever notice," said Mrs. N. Peck, "that about half the pictures in the photographers' windows are of bridal couples? I wonder why they always rush off to a photographer as soon as the knot is tied?" "I guess the husband is responsible for it," said Mr. Peck. "He realizes that it is about his last chance to ever look pleasant."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Pay.

Nudge—Pa gives me \$1.00 not to be at home when Fred calls. Name—You're out for the stuff, then. —Truth.

Low Rates to St. Paul.

On account of the Annual Convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to St. Paul, Minn., and return at half rates. The fare for the round trip, tickets on sale July 30 and 31, good for return passage until August 6, 1904, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

AGNES (reading of the death of a friend)—"How true is the saying: 'Man proposes and God disposes.' " Her Elder Sister (sighing)—"I wish that were more than half true." AGNES—"Why, what do you mean?" "—Her Elder Sister—"Man proposes."—Brooklyn Life.

Don't Give Up the Ship. So say those who, having experienced its benefits themselves, advise their despairing friends to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for the combined evils—liver complaint, dyspepsia and irregularity of the bowels. Fruitful of benefits in malarial, rheumatic and kidney troubles and nervousness. Use the great remedy with persistence.

"Is that a real Englishman of title that is devoting himself to Miss Goldwin?" "Yes." "Can you tell by the way he drops his hat?" "No, by the way he tries to pick up 's and 's."—Latter Ocean.

RED, angry eruptions yield to the action of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents. The desideratum in curls is something high enough to look unusual, and low enough to allow one to turn the head without swearing.—Puck.

Hair's Calamity Cure. Is taken internally. Price 75c.

USUALLY TAIN—She—"What are these pistols in your pocket?" He—"It's wit in watery colors."—Brooklyn Eagle.



where where milk folks have a voice. Their enthusiasm about Pearlina is genuine. And it's natural. For all kinds of washing and cleaning, nothing equals Pearlina.



The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs.

A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for 10 cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted,

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

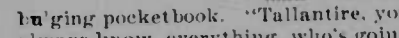
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▲ N. K. — C. 1510.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.



She bowed and motioned to a chair, but she did not seat herself, so he remained standing. He saw that she was looking inquiringly at him, and that it devolved upon him to make a plunge. He made it—with misgiving.

hair: would have liked to throw his
he re- around her. When she stoppe
t she took up his hat.
and "What! are you going already?"
e the exclaimed, in surprise.
ings. He muttered some excuse

?" she Dick, or I shall cry."
But she blushed instead-
about reason.—Black and White.

rose on an island of the Seine.
protecting wall of waters all an

—In 1802 it is said that a book, nam

--Nasturtium Salad.—Shred nasturtium flowers and a head of lettuce

RINGS IN TREES
The Non-Uniformity of Additional Years.

A Soldier of Feudal Times and His Peculiar Weapon.

E. O. McCORMICK, D. BART
Passenger Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket A
CINCINNATI, O.

W. L. DOUGLAS

Manifests itself in hot weather in hive
pimples, boils and other eruptions whi

E. O. McCORMICK, D. BART
Passenger Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass & Ticket A
CINCINNATI, O.

W. L. DOUGLAS
... IS THE BEST

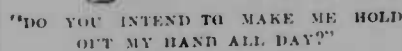
TO ALL POINTS

The Non-Uniformity of Additive

Paris
with a
and.

Flies are the pest and v
good housekeepers, and he

with a
and. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



"What! are you going already?" she exclaimed, in surprise.

But she blushed instead—for
Reason.—Black and White.

Thames, surrounded on all sides except the river by a bulwark of fortifications. Interspersed with swamps and Parks, rose on an island of the Seine, with a protecting wall of waters all around.

be near the light. This is far easier and more cleanly than placing paper about the room for them to accidentally light upon, or killing them with poisoned liquid or pyrethrum powder.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

WEBS AND FLIES.

Wetly spiders, great and greedy,
Wear their webs from sea to sea;
They grow fat and men grow needy—
Shall our robbers rulers be?

"Sweep the webs away!" the nation
In its wrath and wisdom cries.
Say the folk, with heads bowed low,
"No, but educate the flies!"

We do both, twin wings who smolder:
Let the school fill out their sphere;
Let the church sound seven thunders—
But the webs must disappear.

Up! the webs are full of slaughter,
Sweep away the spider's lair;
Up! wife, husband, son or daughter,
Make the vessel earth clean and fair!

—Joseph Corz, in Union Signal.

A LIFE FOR LIQUOR.

Pathetic Story of an Ohio River Inundation.

The Ohio river was on its annual rampage. The rain had been falling steadily for a week or more; in the mountains where the river's headwaters had their source, the snow was melting rapidly, and the signal service men predicted an inundation equal to that of '84.

Already the water had "backed up" twelve-mile creek and had overflowed the lowlands lying between the hills and the bluff on the edge of the river. The tall white willows that thickly bordered the banks of the smaller stream reared their headless heads above the muddy brown water like slender guide-posts outlining its original channel.

All the houses at Blair's landing, a half mile below the village proper, were well-nigh submerged; the brick yard had been closed down for the last two weeks, and the evening when the waves came creeping up to within six inches of the school-house door, the teacher announced that the educational department of New Palestine would have to do likewise.

"You had better not drink any more tonight, Joe," the postmaster said to the little hunchback who formed one of the party that crossed from the bluff to the foot of the hills in rowboats that night for their indispensable revel. "The river's a-coming up like sixty. Well! all you can get out to-morrow, for ever' house in the school is half filled in twenty-four hours. You'll be the first to catch it, too, for it's low, down there on the point. You'll need all your wits about you. I tell you it ain't no fool of a job to move all your belongings in a skiff. I've tried it often enough and that's all."

Joe laughed. "I guess I know what I am doing," he answered. "I ain't lived in these bottoms for twenty years for nothin'. I'll take little Sis an' pull out for the hilltops the first thing in the mornin'. Don't letch me takin' no chances, you'd better believe."

He meant to do so. He really did not intend to take another drink that night, nor any other night; he thought he had sworn off for good, and even when he got home and brought the black bottle to the cupboard, he told himself that it would be but the smallest of sins to take off a chill that the trip across the lowlands had given him.

"Daddy's got to brace himself up for just this once, ain't he, little sis?" he said, kissing the yellow-haired child of three that slept in her low bed in the corner. "He'll get over it last night, and you, an' he'll always be a man after this. Never stop, nor drink, nor nothin' any more."

He took his one swallow that called for another and then another; at last the flask was empty.

"Got to get out of this to-morrow," he muttered, and he threw himself on the bed and waited for the morning to come.

His drunken stupor lasted for hours. Many times was it partially broken by blurred visions of his baby stretching out her little hands to him and crying "papa, papa," and each time he made manlike attempts to answer her, but the power of the liquor was stronger than that of his will, and he slept on.

In his dreams he grew cold, very cold, and it seemed that he could hear the waves lapping slowly, regularly, up among the willows. At last, with a mighty effort, he sat upright. The river had, indeed, arisen; the bluff was submerged; the house was rapidly filling, and a half-inch deep or more.

He stared around him in bewilderment for a time, and then he thought of his child. "Haisy," he called, but she did not answer him. He leaned forward and looked for the low bed where the baby slept. There was nothing there but the muddy water, and on its surface a yellow eul.

The dreams of the outstretched hands and pleading voice had floated before his mind, and with a cry of terror he bounded out into the cold water and tried to snatch her to him.

He remembered then. Always before making his nightly visit to the post office, he would rock her to sleep and then, that she might not harm herself in any way, should she awaken, he would tie a cord round her waist and secure it to both sides of the bed. She had ever slept so until his return. The night before he had forgotten to loosen her bonds and the rising river had found her fastened there.

He reached down and broke the cord, and gathering her in his arms, he waded to the ladder that led to the loft and mounted it. All day long he sat there. His brain was benumbed, and the thought of trying to devise some means of escape never came to him. He only waited for the time with his dead child. By and by the light that came through the one attic window, began to fade away, and he knew that night was coming on. The last faint rays revealed some moving object oozing up through the cracks in the floor.

He stooped and felt of it. It was the water.

Early that morning the well-to-do dwellers on the hilltops had thrown open their homes to the deluged villagers, and by noon the one-story frame houses of the lower town were deserted.

It was night before they thought of

hunchback Joe. "I guess he's all right," said the postmaster. "He was fairly sober last night, and he said he was going to take his baby and pull out for the back country the first thing this morning. I expect he was the first to get away. Somebody ought to see to that man's child, though, when this flood excitement's over again. He thinks a heap of her, I suppose, and means to do the right thing by her, but he can't let liquor along long enough to take decent care of her. She's a bonny little thing, too."

In spite of this reassuring account of Hunchback Joe's welfare, they could not dislodge him from their minds, and about eight o'clock three of the men took a rowboat and started toward his cabin.

Through the attic window, to whose ledge the water had crept, one of them thrust a lighted lantern. "Joe," he called, peering in, "are you here?"

Yes, Joe was there. In the highest part of the sloping room, he stood, holding his baby above the touch of the current that reached to his waist. "I drowned her," he said when the men had placed them in the boat and commenced to row back to the shore. "I guest I was drunk. I tied her in bed. She called an' called, an' called—"

The men did not speak. The only sounds were the long, low, steady roar of the rising river and the phrasing of the oars.—Emma S. Wise, in Union Signal.

TO INSURE LENGTH OF DAYS.

Temperance Has More to Do with Longevity Than Anything Else.

A paper whose purpose is to investigate longevity in the interest of the insurance companies has taken up the subject of drink and its effect on life. Life may be a questionable boon to many, but it is a desirable thing to all. If a man can be convinced that as a result of habitual excess the tenure of his life is rendered unsafe or shortened; if he has any reasoning power and will remain, he will be apt to call a halt, and to restrict or stop the habit which, if persisted in, will lead to premature death.

The doctor may warn and point to the probable effect of temperance upon kidneys, liver or heart, and the patient may listen to him, but he will keep on with his cups, because in his case the habit has ripened into disease, and the use of alcohol becomes actually essential to his comfort and a necessity to his tired nerves.

Where a man is not too gone—that is, where the habit has not become a disease—he is apt to be more affected by figures than by all the arguments of the doctors. The experience of those who have studied the subject with unbiased minds is that temperance is a slow mode of suicide, varying in its issue according to the constitution of the victim.

The most careful statisticians of the United Kingdom have demonstrated that where the alcohol habit is contracted before the twenty-fifth year, the period of life following is ten years where contracted after that age, eight years the intermediate years having the same proportion. Strangely enough, there is not one case of inebrity in a thousand where the habit was contracted after the forty-fifth year.

The theory that inebrity is largely due to inheritance has long since been exploded. As a matter of fact the nations addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors through continued generations have reached a condition of immunity that practically protects them against its ravages, while people of races not so trained are destroyed by an amount of liquor that would have no effect upon the English, French or Germans. This is illustrated by the destruction of our Indian tribes, and by the late fate of the native races of Polynesia, who are being virtually swept away by the introduction of alcohol.—Chicago Tribune.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

COUNT TOLSTOI never drinks wines nor smokes. He lives entirely on bread, vegetables, fruit and grain, and uses a beverage made from hot water and raisins.

SIR ANDREW CLARK, the general physician in the largest hospital in London, says that seven out of every ten persons treated there owe their ill-health to drink.

JAMES has been peculiarly blessed in temperance missionary work, says SHO XENOTO, calls come from all the provinces for meetings, and lectures, and young people especially are earnest and interested.

In France the consumption of spirits has increased three times since 1850, and remedial measures are now being suggested. A thousand million francs is the estimated cost of alcohol in France each year.

A PROMINENT physician of San Francisco says: "No cigarette that I ever heard of is free from opium. Beyond question, the boy who smokes cigarettes stunts his growth, wrecks his nerves and weakens his heart and kidneys long before he reaches manhood."

MISS WILLARD says: "I once asked Thomas A. Edison if he were a total abstainer, and when he told me that he was, I said: 'May I inquire whether it was home influence that made you so?' and he replied: 'No. I think it was because I always felt that I had better use for my head.'"

MISS NETTA HAWORTH, one of the teachers of the Kickapoo mission, Oklahoma, writes that there is a strong sentiment among the Indians there against drinking, that the more white men have come about the Indians, the more whisky they have in their camps.

THE London liquor dealers, in their meeting not long ago, stated that the total revenue from the trade to the exchequer was about thirty-five million pounds. As the expense of British armament is thirty-eight million pounds, it was urged that the drink traffic nearly paid for the cost of the country's defense. Nothing was said about the cost to the individual and nation because of the drink.

A BATTLE WITH APACHES.

An Old Indian Fighter's Clever and Courageous Act.

Thirty or forty years ago, when the Santa Fe trail was the great highway of the southwest and the merchants and traders were passing the merchandise in wagons, Don Juan Christoval Arrijo, of Albuquerque, was one of the richest men in New Mexico. He was also one of the most progressive and clear-headed, and seeing the possibilities of profit in freightage, he converted most of his lands and cattle into cash and the cash into wagons and mules. He had, in the early sixties, fifty big freight wagons and six hundred mules. In those days "mules were mules," and worth from three to five hundred dollars apiece. They were also worth stealing, and Apaches and Navajos knew that for sure.

One summer day in 1862 a long train of senior Arrijo's wagons came creaking into Albuquerque from Tucson, and the three hundred mules that had dragged them across the deserts and prairies were hunched in a narrow place near the town to graze, guarded by two herders.

A band of Apaches had followed the train patiently for days, watching for a chance to stampede and steal the stock, but Arrijo's herders had been too vigilant to give them an opportunity, and the Apaches, keeping out of sight, had trailed the train to the end of its journey.

It was a warm day, the mules were glad of a chance to rest and a graze and would not stray, and the herders, too vigilant to suspect so near the town, and when the mules on the outskirts of the herd began to snuff and snort the sleepy herders paid no heed to them.

There was a low but sharp whistling in the air, and one of the men pitched from his saddle with three arrows in his chest and a broken bow. The other felt the third and stung of an arrow in his side, and was almost moused by the sudden frantic leap of his horse.

The attack was not followed by the shrieks and yells usually employed to complete a stampede. The Apaches disappeared suddenly and mysteriously on all sides, were silent, and although many of them carried rifles, not a shot was fired at the herders as they galloped furiously away. A few arrows whistled viciously past him as he fled, and two or three Indians followed him, but he was not to be caught.

Don Manuel, however, was easily outstripped by the herder's fresh horse, maddened by the arrow in his haunch. The herder, mortally wounded, reached the town and told Don Christoval that a band of Apaches had driven away his three hundred mules, and then they pulled the arrow out of his side and he died.

The Apaches, it was known, would strike for the Manzano mountains, and near these mountains lived Don Manuel Chavez, the most daring and successful Indian fighter in New Mexico. Don Christoval set about gathering a troop to follow the Apaches, but first he put his son, Juan, upon his thoroughbred mare and told him to ride to Don Manuel's place as he never rode before, and get that warrior and his men to head off the band in the mountain passes.

Don Manuel gave the mare her head and flew over the prairie like the desert wind, covering the forty miles in a little more than three hours. But when he arrived at Don Manuel's ranch and told his story, he was dismissed to get his horse. As a matter of fact, he learned that all of the Don's men were out chasing the Navajo sheep thieves, and Don Manuel himself was the only man at home, except a sick brother-in-law in the house.

Don Manuel was not in the least excited by the news. He listened gravely, and then invited young Arrijo to alight and dine with him. After dinner Don Manuel rose, took his rifle from the pegs, and said:

"Now, my boy, we will go out and head off those Apaches."

"What? You and I?"

"Certainly; why not? We have plenty of time, and your mare is fasted to get to the town. Are you afraid?"

"Surely, Don Manuel, I am not afraid, but my father told me to come to you and do whatever you should say, and I will go with you. But I think we shall be killed, for there are many Apaches."

"Don't be afraid! We shall not be killed. You know that I have seen many Indians, and you can believe what I tell you."

Don Manuel and young Don Juan mounted their horses and rode away into the mountains to stop twenty-four Indian warriors and fight them. Chavez knew the pass the Indians would have to take, and he led the way to a high point, and there, to his disappointment, and concealed the horses in the timber.

Looking out upon the plains, they presently saw two clouds of dust, one made by the Indians and the herd of mules, and the other, some miles behind, evidently indicating the pursuit by Don Christoval and his men.

When the Indians entered the pass, Don Manuel told young Arrijo to remain out of sight, while he stepped out upon the crest of the ridge in plain view. The Apaches soon caught sight of this lone figure, boldly outlined against the sky, calmly surveyed them from the ridge, and they halted and rounded up the mules in a bunch. Chavez counted twenty-four warriors, seventeen of them armed with rifles. The Apaches huddled together, apparently consulting and uncertain what to do.

Chavez watched them keenly, and in a moment he saw one slip from his horse and glide into the woods. He knew that the warrior's purpose was to get upon the ridge and ascertain the strength of the force that the Indians supposed to be in front of them, and he knew that the success of his plan depended upon preventing the scout from carrying out that purpose.

But Chavez gave no sign that he noticed the movements of the scout, although he never lost sight of him as he made his way stealthily up the hill. The Apache came up through the timber to the left, and Chavez carelessly rested his rifle in the hollow of his left arm. The Apache approached to within

a hundred yards, and, becoming emboldened by Don Manuel's apparent indifference to his movements, he made a short run to cross an open place and reach the top of the ridge.

Don Manuel was watching for just that movement, and his rifle went to his shoulder and cracked instantly, and the Apache rolled over with a ball through his body.

Don Manuel then turned and beckoned to young Arrijo as if calling up a party of men. The Apaches in the pass, finding that the delay had enabled the pursuing party to approach within less than half a mile, attempted to drive the mules forward, but the animals got hunched in a narrow place, and all was confusion in an instant. The Apaches could not get the herd started, and the clatter of hoofs in the pass told them that in another minute Don Christoval would be upon them. So they began shooting into the bunch of mules, determining to do all the damage possible by way of revenge for the failure of their raid.

When Don Manuel saw that he ran into the woods and down the pass, and at short range began shooting at the Indians. But those were the days of muzzle-loading rifles, and he emptied only two saddles before the charge of Don Christoval and his men scattered the Apaches and drove them into the woods.

A few Apaches were killed in the mountains by the pursuers, but most of them escaped. Arrijo recovered all of his mules, ten mules and returned in triumph to Albuquerque. Col. Chavez said "radio" at the mouth of the pass and started home alone at nightfall. In the dark his horse stumbled and fell, breaking Chavez's leg. The horse was stunned by the fall, lay still for a minute, which gave Chavez time to get such a hold that when the horse got up he was still in the saddle. He reached home after midnight, was lifted from the saddle by the woman at the ranch, and he was laid up with his broken leg for six months.—N. Y. Sun.

THE BENGALIS.

Hindus Who Will Fight and Those Who Will Not Fight.

The population of India may be divided into two classes, those who hope and those who lack courage and the power to fight. In Europe all nations belong to the former class, but there are in India whole nations and castes which, with occasional individual exceptions, are completely devoid of physical courage. Of these, the Bengalis are the most conspicuous among others, are the Hindus, or trading caste, in Northern India. The proofs of this are ample.

About the year 1200 A. D. Bengal yielded without a blow to a handful of Mohammedan invaders, and from that day to the present the Hindus of Bengal have made no single effort to shake off the yoke of alien rule. There are no Bengali soldiers in the Indian army. Even in the police of Calcutta, the headquarters of the race, out of two thousand men there are only one hundred and sixty Bengalis. The Hindus of Bengal are timid, and are despised throughout the population of Upper India. They make no secret of it themselves.

In a discussion held on December 31, 1892, in the senate of the Calcutta university, on a scheme for promoting physical training among the students, a Bengali Hindu, a rajah, and a speaker of the faculty, declared that the Bengalis are a peaceful—if you like, an effeminate race. Maleness, physical excellence, is not a thing we prize. God gave us brains instead; we are content to use them, and leave the development of them and sinew to other of the Bengis. Bengis are not a learned gentleman of this nation argued, the so-called virtue of courage is a relic of barbarous times, and not essential to the modern type of ideal manhood. But, unfortunately, India contains a number of powerful races, holding shocking medieval ideas on this subject, as the following anecdote will show:

An Englishman was talking about the Bengalis to the son of the Indian commander-in-chief of the army of a very powerful Hindu prince. The old man was present, but took no part in the conversation, which was conducted in English. At last he broke in, and said: "I don't know what you're talking about, but I hear the word 'Bengali' frequently used. Now, I never could understand why the British government made so much of the Bengalis. It seems to me the British Raj is nothing but the glorification of the Bengis. If the British army were withdrawn, I would take a couple of my regiments of cavalry—no, one regiment would be enough—and there wouldn't be a Guram bit or a virgin left in the whole of Bengal."—National Review.

The Black Bear of North America.

The black bear (Ursus Amer-icanus) is the most persistent of all our large mammals in his refusal to be exterminated. Because of the facts that his senses are keen, his temper suspicious and shy, and his appetite not at all capricious, he hangs on in the heavily wooded mountains, swamps and densely timbered regions of North America, generally long after other kinds of big game have all been killed or driven away. As his name implies he is jet black all over, except his nose, and when his fur is in good condition it is glossy and beautiful. His muzzle, from his eyes down to the edge of his upper lip, is either dull yellow or dingy white, and sometimes—particularly in Alaska—he has a white spot on his breast. According to locality and climate, the hair of the black bear may be short and close, as in the south, or long and matted to shagginess, though not so much so as the grizzly's. Very often his coat will be abundantly thick and of good length, but so even on the outside and so compact that he looks as if he had been in the snow for the season and come out of it a skunk. So far as I have seen neither the grizzly nor cinnamon ever has that appearance. In the north, where his furry coat is thickest, it is now eagerly sought by the furriers, and the standard price for a large skin of good quality is \$25. The Indians prize it for muffs and collars, and the carpet warrior and the bandmaster love to have it tower heavenward from their warlike brows as a shako.—W. T. Hornaday, in St. Nicholas.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A combination of gas stove manufacturers has been formed under the name of the United Vapor and Gas Stove Company. The concern has been incorporated in Illinois, and is capitalized at \$8,500,000.

By actual experiments it has been ascertained that the explosive power of a sphere of water only one inch in diameter is sufficient to burst a brass vessel having a resisting power of 27,000 pounds.

Recent statistics show the United States stand third on the list of wool-producing countries, Australia being first with a yield of 550,000,000 pounds, Argentine Republic second with about 400,000,000 pounds, and this country next with 300,000,000 pounds.

The first really intelligent experiments made with a view of ascertaining the conditions of dew formation were by Dr. Mills, a London physician, who in 1844, at Charleston, S. C., his book on the subject appeared in 1844.

Aristotle was the first philosopher to suggest the real cause of the phenomenon of dew. He says: "The sun's heat raises the vapor, from which the dew is formed as soon as that heat is no longer present to sustain the vapor."

In India certain regiments with 5,510 men were placed under observation. They were divided into free drinkers, moderate drinkers and abstainers. It was found that the health of the free drinkers was that of 1,000, of the moderate drinkers twenty-three per cent, and of the abstainers only eleven per cent.

The results of examinations of European statistics by M. Lagneau go to show that as among occupations consumption is most prevalent among persons whose work is sedentary; while persons living in the open air enjoy an almost complete immunity. From another point of view, consumption appears to increase in towns rapidly with the density of the population.

In 1893, 189 miles of new railroad were opened for traffic in France, making the total of the country 22,302 miles, of which 19,748 miles belong to the six great companies, 1,609 to the state, 698 to branch railroad companies, 190 are not chartered, and 128 are made in shops, yards, etc. Besides, there were at the end of the year 2,219 miles of local railroads, 188 miles of which were opened in 1893. There were also 1,033 miles of street railroads.—N. Y. Railroad Gazette.

Some months ago Dublin inventor claimed for a preparation of his that it would preserve eggs in perpetual freshness. To thoroughly test the efficacy of the invention, which, if successful, would revolutionize the egg market, an experiment was carried out at the Freeman offices. A sample of eggs immersed in the putrid paste of the consistency of honey, have remained undisturbed there for a period of four months, and when opened the other night in the presence of experts were found to be all perfectly fresh.

Pasteur, the French scientist, has shown that all fruits and vegetables when undergoing even partial decay contain bacteria, which, if taken into the stomach, may cause disease. Fruit grown near to the ground may contain the bacteria of typhoid fever, tetanus, diphtheria or cholera, which may have found their way into the material used for fertilizing, or may have become incorporated with the dried dust. Hence one should never neglect to cleanse fruit. Especial care should be taken with imported or shipped fruit—more particularly that from districts where there are infectious diseases.

The Swiss government forbids jokers the use of tobacco, and boys dare not smoke in public streets. The French prohibit its use by public school students. Dr. Bremer, physician to a St. Louis lunatic asylum, declares that its use by youth is a cause of mental, physical and moral deterioration, and he attributes Carlyle's bad temper to its use. The editor of the Review of Insanity and Nervous Diseases finds that idiotic and nervous children may have inherited their bad heredity from tobacco-using fathers. Its bad effects are not immediately noticeable, but in the long run are bound to tell. Paste this in your hat, young man, or put it in your pipe and smoke it instead of the weed that kills.

THE MECHANISM OF THOUGHT.

Singular Illusions Produced by the Sense of Feeling.

A person shuts his eyes of his own free will. He takes his hand, he crosses the forefinger and the middle finger one over the other, and between them he slips a little ivory ball. A singular illusion immediately arises. The person believes he feels two distinct balls. And why? No doubt, because under ordinary conditions, when the fingers are not crossed, one ball would not simultaneously touch the right edge of the forefinger and the left edge of the middle finger—two balls being necessary to produce the double sensation. Such is the experimental fact which we all possess in our memory without being conscious of it.

By an artificial arrangement of the fingers, one ball may produce these two impressions, and the mind, not taking into account this artificial disposition of the fingers and interpreting the impressions by the ordinary rules, arrives at the illusion of touch which has just been described. Nothing is simpler to bring about than this illusion, because the sensory impression from which it is derived may be modified at will, without any necessity of speaking to the subject under experiment. Is it the same with an idea? Evidently not. For in order to communicate an idea one must speak to a person, and make one's self understood; so that as he becomes informed about the object of one's inquiry, illusion is impossible.—Fortnightly Review.

Jewette Bargainin.

"Well, little girl," said the grocer, "what can I do for you?"

"I don't want to buy anything," replied the little girl. "Mamma told me to find out the prices and then come back. How much will I have to pay to get a dollar's worth of sugar?"—Chicago Tribune.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"The best thing to do when you make a mistake is to make it teach you something."—Kam's Horn.

"The first printed books had their leaves printed on one side only, the blank sides being pasted together."

"Is it possible the colonel is running for office?" "No; he hasn't run since the war."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Nearly one-half of our voting strength in 1890 was either foreign-born, native-born of foreign parents or colored."

"Muggles"—"Say, old boy, I've just invested in a chalk pit." Jones—"Do tell! And I'm running a pump factory; why not start a milk router?"—Arkansas Traveler.

"So you feel you cannot marry him?" "Yes, I am fully decided."

"Why, don't you like him?" "O, I like him well enough, but I can't get him to propose."—Brooklyn Life.

"Disastrous Landing."—Dusty Rhodes—"I was shipwrecked on the Coney Island coast, an' lost every cent I had." Mrs. Dogood—"But you got ashore?" Dusty Rhodes—"Yes; that's how I came to lose it."—Puck.

"There is more pleasure in giving than receiving," was the proverb that a mother was trying to instill into a youthful mind. "That's true about castor oil, mother," was the answer she got.—Tit-Bits.

"Hicks"—"See that lady over there that's making such a simpleton of herself over her dog?" Wicks—"Yes." "Well, wouldn't you like to give her a piece of your mind?" Not much. She's my wife."—Inter Ocean.

"Want Him Back."—"The lunatic asylum authorities are looking for Josiah." "Why, I thought he was discharged cured last month." "So he was; but they've just heard that he's trying to start a newspaper."—Judge.

"Ye Editor Gets \$9.00."—In the settlement of an estate recently \$900 was allowed the undertaker and \$500 was granted to the monument maker. The poor newspaper man who perished obituary never got a cent. It's a hard world to live in and an easy one to leave.—Arkansas Traveler.

"Teacher to boy whose father keeps a corner grocery."—Johnny, if your father has a hundred dollars and twenty of them are bad, how many of them does he lose?" Johnny—"He doesn't lose any of them. He sells the bad ones to the restaurant keeper."—Texas Sittings.

"Suddenly, to his horror, a large portion of the log detached itself from the parent stem and, in the shape of a big snake, evidently ready for dinner, made straight for the toothsome spectator. The naturalist withdrew to his base of supplies, some thirty yards away, seized his gun, and considered the situation. The snake was approaching rapidly; flight was impossible. So he stood his ground and put a charge of heavy shot square into the reptile's brain. The snake recognized that this was his cue to die, and he proceeded to do so in a manner that left no room for criticism. He took seven hours to finish the scene, dying at the rate of six feet an hour."—Rochester Democrat.

FOR SLEEPLESS ONES.

Various Simple and Harmless Remedies Alleged to Cure Insomnia.

Do you lie awake at night and anatomize the man who first suggested the connection between sleeplessness and guilty consciences? Have you counted all the clocks in the house striking all the hours of the night, at different times? Have you tried to fix your mind on something impersonal and failed? And have you finally come to the conclusion that there were many arguments in favor of the chloral habit?

If you have done these things, of course the indications are that you need a doctor, but it is not always convenient to summon a physician at 1 o'clock in the morning simply because you can't sleep. It is better to read, work and learn a few cures for insomnia, which you may try over night and see a physician in the morning.

If you fear a sleepless night, undress in the dark. Light stimulates and arouses the activities. Darkness is supposed to produce drowsiness. Put some chipped ice in a rubber bag and place it at the lower extremity of the spine. This is particularly quieting to the nerves. Do not use anything except a rubber bag, or you will surely have a damp cloth and rheumatism by morning.

Do not use a pillow. Relax every muscle as far as it is possible. Sprawl over the bed with arms and legs stretched out. Take a sponge bath with tepid water just before going to bed.

Lie on your face instead of on your back. That is the way babies sleep, and their methods are scarcely to be improved upon in this particular. All pressure is removed from the spine by this means, and a delicious feeling of restfulness ensues.

Make up your mind that you want to keep awake long enough to hear some one come in or to outline the next day's work. You will drop asleep immediately.—Philadelphia Times.

An Orang-Outang's Nest.

The nest of an orang-outang has been placed in the natural history museum at Berlin by Prof. E. Salenka, and Prof. Moins has discussed it in the Berlin academy. Prof. Salenka removed the nest himself from a tree in Borneo. The nest, which was situated about thirty feet from the ground, in the crotch of a tree forty-five feet high and about one foot in diameter, measured four and one-half feet long, one to two and one-half feet wide, by about seven inches high. It is made of twenty to twenty-five branches locked and twined together, and is large enough for a full-grown orang to lie in it at full length, though this monkey probably always sleeps as it does in captivity, with legs drawn up and arms crossed over its body. The so-called nests of the orangs are not skillfully built huts or closed shelters for new-born young, but simply sleeping-places as young careful observers of these monkeys in Borneo have established.—Detroit Free Press.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A FEROCIOUS MONSTER.

An Over True Tale of the Awful Appetite for Drink.

I remember a tract—a temperance tract, I suppose. It would be perhaps with this fearful title: "Don't Unchain the Tiger." And I suppose the tiger meant the fearful appetite, which, once aroused, is fierce beyond all resistance. Men say: "O! I can stop at any time. It is perfectly easy to give it up. I'm not a slave."

But in fact, *they never do*. And now and then, one will confess to being aware of this, sensible of the bondage, and yet perhaps powerless to resist it. We remember a case, a case that occurred long ago; probably all concerned have done with the world and its cares, its honors and its fears.

Two or three friends met to consider Mr. X., their friend, was genial and pleasant, a good friend, a good neighbor, a useful man. But this baleful habit had begun to lay its hold upon him; he was in danger, in danger, perhaps more than even these friends were aware of. They could not see how the craving came upon him at night, when no eye could see, and how, by stealth, as if he felt he was watched, he took his composing draught.

"The use of alcohol and stimulants dulls the moral sense."

Habits are more easily formed than broken.

These friends concluded that something must be done, but each shrank from the hard task and the plain speaking that must come with the warning. Finally one was persuaded, and undertook, not in a formal interview, to see him alone. He took a fair opportunity, and in a pleasant and genial way began to approach the subject.

After a few minutes, Mr. X. interrupted him.

"Stop a moment, and hear what I have to say. You mean well. You are strong; I am not. There was despair in his voice. Then he poured forth his soul; he told of the miseries of drink, the disgrace, the horrors of the bondage, the useless struggles, and the miserable end. "And yet, he added, with despair in every line of his face, and a look of anguish in his eyes, "I CAN'T HELP IT."

While he was at work and among men, the temptation was ever before him. And alone and in seclusion, the appetite attacked him with tenfold force. The fault was in the beginning, the penalty in the ending. And the most fearful feature is the inheritance. "Therefore leave off contention—be fore it be meddled with." Let there be no beginning and then there may be an end.

A man who knew the curse of the inheritance, but whose moral nature was not yet quite deadened, and who fought the good fight, against fearful odds, was describing the conflict to his good physician.

Said he: "When the appetite comes upon me, I dare not pass a place where the bottles are shining and the odor comes to my senses. I go around, whole streets, to avoid it. And at times I am desperate. Why, if a bottle or glass stood upon that table, and was surrounded with knife blades in every direction, so that it would pierce my hand to pieces, I should plunge right in and seize it, even at the risk of my life. You've no idea." "That's the ticket," said his way!—National Temperance Advocate.

WHAT TO DRINK.

Plenty of Refreshments Without Recourting to Intoxicants.

Miss Ruth Hays was the leader of a temperance band of ten little girls. They met at her house on Thursdays at three o'clock. And there, under temperance news and stories, sang songs, spoke pieces, recited temperance lessons and talked freely on all that concerned temperance.

One day Lizzie Noyes said: "My Aunt Louise in the city says if we can't have any wine or eggs on Thursdays, parties and dinners it is just impossible to entertain company, and one can not be in society at all."

It was evident that all the girls who belonged to well-to-do families thought that this would be a dreadful state of affairs.

"Are there no temperance drinks?" asked Anna.

"Mrs. G— says that there are none fit for anything," replied Fanny.

"Now, girls," cried Miss Ruth, "I will invite you all to a lunch party here for Thursday at three o'clock. And I will engage to give you only temperance drinks, and each one a different drink."

When the girls were seated at table on Thursday Nora handed about the drinks, and here is the list, which Miss Ruth declared to be better than any wine list ever published:

1. Anna—Lemonade.
2. Laura—Lemon tea.
3. Mary—Chocolate.
4. Kate—Coffee with whipped cream.
5. Susan—Currant sherbet.
6. Ada—Raspberry vinegar with tea-water and sugar.
7. Belle—Milk.
8. Jane—Shaved ice, pineapple and sugar, with water.
9. Sara—Milkshake.
10. Nell—Fruit-ade: the juice of many fruits with sugar and water.
11. Miss Ruth—Water.

"Don't think I have used up all the temperance drinks," said Miss Ruth. "Nora shall have some hot tea with cream; that will be the twelfth drink. I could serve you a lovely drink, made of the strained juice of berries in water, sweetened to taste, and served with the white of an egg beaten in each glass. I think a cup of clear beef tea, or bullion, is a delightful drink; that is fourteen; and hot milk, which is wholesome and delicious, will count fifteen. In the country we could have buttermilk for sixteen, and a drink made of cold water, ginger and molasses, beaten together, which is very refreshing on a hot day, that counts seventeen. A glass with cream or new

milk, an egg, beaten, the white and yolk separately, a little sugar and a little vanilla or fruit flavor, makes a fine drinkable lunch for a feeble person; count it eighteen. The Scotch make a very nice drink of oatmeal stirred in water, with a little salt, pepper, and barley, boiled to a jelly, strained, flavored with sugar and lemon and reduced with pure cold water, is an admirable drink to make as number twenty. Now what do you think of temperance people who have nothing to drink?"—Julia McNair Wright, in National Temperance Advocate.

THE ARCH ENEMY.

Wreck and Ruin Wrought by the Demon, Drink.

Tonight it enters a humble home to strike the roses from a woman's cheek, and to-morrow it challenges this republic in the halls of congress. To-day it strikes a crust from the lips of a starry-eyed child, and to-morrow it leaves from the government itself. There is no cottage in this city humble enough to escape, no palace strong enough to shut it out. It defies the law when it can not coerce suffrage. It is flexible to the moral enemy of peace and order, the despoiler of men, the terror of women, the cloud that shadows the face of children, the demon that drags more graves, and sent more souls unsaved to judgment than all the pestilences that have wasted life since God sent the plagues to Egypt, and all the wars since Joshua stood beyond Jericho. It comes to ruin, and it shall profit mainly by the ruin of your sons and mine. It comes to mislead human souls, and to crush human hearts under its grinding wheels. It comes to bring gray-haired mothers down in shame and sorrow to their graves. It comes to change the wife's love into despair, and her pride into shame. It comes to still the laughter on the lips of the little children. It comes to stifle all the music of the home, and fit it with silence and desolation. It comes to ruin your body and mind, to wreck your home, and it knows it must wreck its prosperity by the swift and certain with which it wrecks this world.—Hon. H. W. Grady, in National Temperance Advocate.

A DEADLY SHOE.

Experiments with Alcohol Show Some of Its Terrible Effects.

That alcohol is a deadly and insidious foe to life is constantly being shown by the facts of science. The latest noteworthy developments along this line are brought out by a French scientist and summarized as follows:

It was shown by experiments with hen eggs, exposed to the vapor of alcohol, that such eggs, as a rule, do not hatch out. And when they do, they often produce monstrosities. M. Fere, who made the experiments, concludes that, similarly, in the human species, the low and degenerate of persons addicted to alcohol are attributable to that habit. Development is checked, not only in the user, but the effect is transmitted to the offspring of an alcoholic person. Fere's experiments with absolute vapor on hen eggs also resulted in the production of monstrosities.

This is not the first time that the striking fact has been intimated that the decreased birth-rate and actual falling off of population in some countries—namely France, where the effect of the alcohol habit is shown at its worst in the frightful consumption of the deadly absinthe—is due to alcoholism. If modern civilization is not to decay before its time, it must take means to curb, and that right speedily, the alcohol habit.—The Voice.

Insanity from Drink.

Intemperance in drink breeds the list of physical causes of insanity, and domestic trouble and grief the moral causes, but out of over 2,000 cases of insanity we find intemperance in drink the cause of 577 cases, or 27.4 per cent., and domestic trouble and grief in only 72 cases, or 3.4 per cent. There can be no doubt that intemperance in drink is the cause of insanity in fully 25 per cent. of all the insane cases in the United States, either directly or indirectly. It is also responsible for very much of the imbecility and idiocy of the offspring of intemperate parents. Fifty per cent. of all our idiots and imbeciles are directly or indirectly the offspring of drunkards. Where strong liquors are increasingly consumed we find a proportionate amount of alcoholic insanity. Where the consumption of alcohol doubles, there we find the cases of insanity from intemperance will rise over fifty per cent.—National W. C. T. U. Bulletin.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Is the province of Canterbury, England, there are one thousand parishes in which liquor saloons have been voted out, the voter being the landlord.

The excuse of the inebriate often is: "My heredity is against me." But the reply of the "white ribboner" is a good one: "If you had lived up to your heredity instead of down to your worst, you might have had cause to extol your heredity."—Chicago Standard.

ABRAHAM KEBELLA, a Syrian missionary now in this country, says that in Syria and also in Egypt, there is no open saloon, and very little intoxicating drink is used, and if it is known that anyone has once been drunk in his life, his evidence will not be accepted in court.

The Dublin yearly meeting, also representing the Society of Friends in Ireland, have just taken an advanced step. "The general adviser" in the book of discipline, enjoins friends to "avoid the unnecessary use of intoxicating liquors." They have struck out the word "unnecessary" and have substituted the words "to discountenance the use and sale of intoxicating drinks."

To use an intelligent idea of the vastness of the drink bill of the United States for 1902, \$1,300,000,000, we must make a few comparisons: The net earnings of all the railroads of the United States in 1901 was only one-ninth of the liquor bill. The entire expenses of the United States government are only about one-half what we pay for intoxicants. The aggregate capital of all our national banks is about \$700,000,000, or but little more than one-half the amount squandered on drink each year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A bookseller's trust was formed in London as early as 1829, for the purpose of crushing out the small book dealers. Coal tar yields sixteen shades of blue, the same number of yellow tints, twelve of orange, nine of violet and numerous other colors and shades.

Mirabehn L. Towns, of Brooklyn, recently presented his client's case in a local court exclusively in rhyme. He wants to be considered versed in the law.

—So there are no seats left for the new play?—No, but it doesn't matter; I know a place where we can see just as lovely hits as we can there.

—Inter Ocean.

—Logographic printing, the most common words being cast in one piece, was attempted for books in 1785, but soon abandoned, later being so convenient as the single letters.

—Judge: "Well, doctor, what is the condition of the burglar's victim?" Doctor: "One of his wounds is absolutely fatal, but the other two are not dangerous, and can be healed."

The blessing of an active mind, which is in good condition, is that it not only employs itself, but is almost sure to be the means of giving wholesome employment to others.—Anon.

—Ah, Long—No, checkmate, no checkmate, O'Flaherty. "O'Flaherty, checkmate, later, begone!" Ah, Long—No, checkmate, no checkmate, O'Flaherty.

—Rats: Ah, Long—Aller lighter, blinger me lats.—Arkansaw Thomas Cat.

—Russia and Italy are the two European countries from which have come the majority of the immigrants who have landed at Ellis Island during the first half of this year. The Russian Jews have brought more money with them than the Italians.—N. Y. Sun.

—Little Rock took its name from a boulder on the shore. It was said to be the first bit of stone seen by the voyagers on their way from the mouth of the river to that point, and so they named the trading station Little Rock.

—Additional evidence on the subject of the supposed heat from the sun's rays is furnished by an experiment recently conducted in France. A balloon carrying instruments was sent up a distance of ten miles above the earth's surface, where the temperature registered was found to be 104 degrees Fahrenheit.

—Count Renato Piola-Caselli, who was one of the world's fair commissioners, came a good deal of money as interpreter for Indian litigants. Himself the daughter of an English speeding Delaware father and a Potawatomi mother, she has unusual qualifications for her work, and a superstition has got abroad that the side which retains her is sure to win.

—What do you think of that?" asked one man of another, exhibiting a ninety-eight cent umbrella from a bargain house. "I never pay more than fifty or seventy-five cents for an umbrella," was the answer, "but I usually get a first-rate silk one at that price."

—There were 42 war vessels launched in 1901, aggregating 100,000 tons. The vessels, by nationality, were: France, 12; United States, 10; Russia and Brazil, each 5; Great Britain, 3; Austria, Denmark and Haiti, each 2; Argentina, Chile, China, Germany and Italy, each 1. Three of France's, both of Denmark's and all of Brazil's vessels were torpedo boats.

Theodore Depompon, a prominent citizen of Belleville, N. J., found cherry thieves in his garden recently, and struck at one with a club as he was trying to escape over a barbed-wire fence. The blow was aimed at the hips as the man was leaning over the fence, but the vice broke, and the man fell squarely on top of his head. The man dropped like a log, and was dead in two hours.

—The black-eyed Susan, that brown-and-golden flower of the sun, is here. It loves the open, sunny meadows, and the stalk and the blossom grow in great luxuriance as the season advances. Here and there the high brown center is streaked with powdered gold, as if it were a touchstone newly used to test the precious metal. The additional touch of beauty, however, is only conferred that the fertilization of the seed may be insured. The gold dust is pollen.—N. Y. Sun.

—This is the time of year and this the particular period when the house dweller comes out after dinner and sits on the stoop to get the fullest benefit of whatever air there may be stirring; and this is also the exact time when the vendor goes about selling those disks of straw or dried grass, which are variously known, according to whether they are sold in the city or the suburbs, as stoop seats, or veranda seats, or lawn seats. One of these seats placed carefully on a brown-stone step softens the stoop materially, and adds greatly to the sitter's comfort.

—H. W. Allen is a man who lives in Rockford, Ill. He travels for a wholesale grocery house. He has a wife and a baby. The other day he threw his shoulder out of joint. He had a trip mapped out that it was necessary should be made. His wife told him that if he would undress the baby she would make the trip for him. He laughed her to scorn, but she was in earnest, and she took his sample case and went the rounds. The result was that, while he made a rather poor list of taking care of the baby, she got ten pages more orders than he ever secured in one day in all the years he has been on the road. The firm has written to Mr. Allen, suggesting that he trade jobs with his wife permanently.—N. Y. Grocer.

HEMLOCK BARK IN VERMONT.

An Important Industry of the Green Mountain State.

The manufacture of leather depends, to a very large extent, on the chemical property, which tannin acid possesses, of uniting with albumen and forming a hard, insoluble compound, which may be said to be the basis of leather. Tannic acid—or, as it is more commonly called, tannin—is found in the bark of nearly every species of forest tree, but the quantity in most trees is small. In fact it is found in but four species of trees in sufficient quantity to be an article of commerce. These are the sumac, palmetto, oak and hemlock. Of these, the hemlock is the only kind found to any extent in Vermont, and the preparation of its bark forms an important and profitable industry for the farmer and lumberman. There are no accurate statistics available relating to the production and consumption of hemlock bark, but from such data as I have been able to obtain by personal inquiry at several tanneries, the amount consumed in this state alone cannot be less than ten thousand cords. Of late years, however, the use of late years has been much used for making shingles. For fence posts hemlock is classed equal to white cedar, though far inferior to the red kind. It will thus be seen that the timber products of the hemlock are by no means inconsiderable, and the bark equally valuable for all the rest of the world.

Hemlock lumber is coarse grained and not very strong. It takes no polish and cannot even be planed smooth, hence it is not very valuable. Still, it is durable and makes good fencing and is much used in building and for stable flooring it is unexcelled.

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HIS SPEECH BETRAYED HIM.

How a Beggar Proved Himself to Be an Arrogant Impostor.

Look out for young men with a sandy mustache, of diminutive proportions, fair complexion and light blue eyes, and an imitation British accent, who are going around the city appealing to the sympathies of those whom he judges by their appearance to be Englishmen. He is an arrogant impostor, deserving of punishment instead of sympathy.

The other night on Madison street he unfolded a tale of woe which was anything but confirmed by his well-fell appearance. I listened to it with the sympathy of those whom he judges by their appearance to be Englishmen. He is an arrogant impostor, deserving of punishment instead of sympathy.

"What were you doing in England before you left?" "I was a clerk," pronounced it as it was spelled, "in a store in Liverpool."

"You haven't yet become an expert professional beggar," I said to him, "although you seem to be making a pretty good thing out of it. If you had only left England six weeks ago you would have said that you had been a 'clerk' in a Liverpool shop." Just remember that when you next try to take in an Englishman and it may be dollars in your pocket.

But the migratory scamp, instead of appreciating my disinterested advice, hurled this at me:

"You are Mr. Mean, from Meaville, and I wouldn't take a dime from you if the drinks went along with it."

His speech betrayed an intimate acquaintance with American slang which it would take an Englishman long years to acquire.—Chicago Times.

Superstitious Frenchmen.

In some of the more strictly French sections of New Orleans the superstitions of the Helio European people still survive. One of the most peculiar of these is that a loaf of bread thrown into water will act as a diving bell, and locate the presence of a dead body. Some time ago a small party of citizens of French extraction were trying this experiment. One of their friends had been missing for several days, and the impression had gained ground that he had drowned himself in the river. So the friends had started out to ascertain definitely whether this was the case. When I saw them they had been working long enough to see their abandonment of the task. The general satisfaction all felt was due to the fact that the bread had not been attracted to any specific spot, this being in the opinion of the searchers proof positive that the man had not been drowned in the river at all.—St. Louis Republic.

Pneumatics tires have been found very serviceable on hospital ambulances.

THE OLD SPANISH COINS.

Recollections of the Tips and Levies of Our Grandfather's Days.

"No one born in this generation in this country knows anything about the old-time tips and levies that constituted a large portion of the subsidiary coin in circulation as late as the breaking out of the civil war," said Col. C. A. Pine, of the Port Jervis Gazette, who remembers everything. "These were Spanish coins, and they got into circulation in this country through some pecuniary settlement between the governments of the United States and Spain."

"Fifty years ago very few silver coins from our mint were in circulation, especially the smaller ones. A few half dollars and dollars were in use. The Spanish small coins were essentially the people's money in those days."

"The tip represented the one-sixteenth of a dollar, the levy one-eighth of a dollar. The tip was the abbreviation of an abbreviation of five-penny bit. When people spoke out the whole of penny bit they said in talking of a five-penny bit they said it a five-penny bit, but just tip was sufficient for ordinary everyday transactions. Similarly, folks didn't often say eleven-penny bit. They contracted it to levy. That is, except in New York state, northeastern Pennsylvania, and northern New Jersey and in New England, where they had no use for either eleven-penny bit or levy. In those localities the levy was a shilling."

"But in southern New Jersey, southern Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and other border states, if you said shilling people wouldn't know what you meant. They called it a bit. Further south a levy became a bit, and the tip was a pittance. This was especially the case at and about New Orleans, and this nomenclature was carried up the Mississippi river by the popular means of communication in those days, the steamboat to Rock Island, Dubuque, Galena, St. Paul and other river points."

"In the same way the terms were carried from New Orleans up the Missouri river as far as the white people had pushed their way, up the Ohio to Louisville and above, and in fact, the Pacific coast was settled by people from the east. In the west it was easy to tell from what part of the country a man had emigrated, according to the way he handled the names of the coins. It is safer, he was sure not to be from the New England States, New York, northern New Jersey or northern Pennsylvania."

"These Spanish coins must have been circulated many years, for they were generally worn very smooth. Of them were so smooth, in fact, that they were used as buttons. The rule was that if the pillars on them could be plainly seen, the coins were all right. I have seen tips that were so smooth and thin that they resembled nothing more closely than a sand scale, and levies that had been so worn that they would not pass current. They were used as buttons on the coats of the poor."

"Some parts of the country, notably in the southwest the tips and levies were rated equal with five-cent and ten-cent pieces, but in the east, and particularly in Philadelphia and the Quaker country about it, the people wouldn't have it. They said, 'they called it eight levies made a dollar, while it required ten ten-cent pieces to make a dollar. Hence, if the levy had been recognized on a par with the dime, the frugal Philadelphia argued that he was out just twenty-five cents on every deal of that kind. Then again, twenty recent pieces had to be got together before a man had a dollar, whereas he only had to accumulate sixteen tips to have the same amount. This was because the levy was valued at twelve and a half cents and the tip at six and a fourth cents. The same rule existed among those who called the levy a shilling."

"Down south, however, there was more flexibility in the rule of value of these coins, and they were passed for either their face value or as dimes and half-dimes. This was owing to the contempt and indifference with which the southerners of that day regarded small coins. They held pennies especially in contempt. Back in the early fifties a Vicksburg gentleman told me how the people of that town scorned to take pennies in change at the post office, and hurled them contemptuously off the counter to the floor, from which even the 'niggers' wouldn't condescend to pick them."

"Those old Spanish pieces, worn as they might be, contained more pure silver than the newest of our own coins, and one of them, he was a great curiosity to-day."—N. Y. Sun.

The Summer Bedroom.

However the summer bedroom may be furnished and whatever part of the house it may be in, it should be well ventilated, and yet arranged so that all the glare of the morning light may be shut out. Young people, who are good sleepers, do not notice such irritating conditions so much as older people, who become more sensitive as their nervous system becomes worn. The heavy, thick, green shades which people sometimes add in addition to the regular shade, are objectionable, because they also shut out the air. Inside blinds, with awnings over the windows to shade the light from the top, seem to solve the problem as well as it can be solved. Where there are no inside blinds a lattice screen and an awning shade the window in an ideal manner. Outside blinds are too cumbersome to open and close every day, and they are virtually abandoned, the more picturesque awning being substituted for them.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Acme of Homeliness.

"I think Mrs. F. is the homeliest woman I ever saw. 'Why, she's homely enough to stop a—a—"

"Clock?"

"No; a trolley car."—Brooklyn Life.

A company is forming in St. Petersburg for the purpose of establishing extensive cotton plantations on the Bolshaya banks of the Amur-barya, the great river of central Asia.

MARRIAGE STATISTICS.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the Married and Single in America.

There is one divorced person to every 185 married couples in the United States. Of the entire population of the United States, on June 1, 1900, nearly three-fifths were single.

According to the census reports there are 19,045,576 males and 17,181,988 females in this country who have never been married.

Notwithstanding a belief, to the contrary, the per cent. of divorced people, as compared with the population, is very small, amounting to a fraction of one per cent.

The number of divorced men is 95,101, while the number of divorced women is 71,806. The excess of divorced women is accounted for on the ground that a great many divorced men failed to report themselves.

All men in this country could not marry if they desired, because there are not women enough to go round. Census revelations show that there are 1,422,410 males who would have to view conjugal happiness through other eyes than their own.

The widows are very much in evidence in America, according to the census taker. Carefully gathered figures show that there are 2,154,015 widows and only 815,437 widowers in the land. Add this excess of widows to the other unmarried females and there are yet 1,422,410 more unmarried men than women in the United States.

In a table setting forth the conjugal condition of the aggregate population, subdivided according to sex and age groups, it is shown that there were twenty-three males under the age of 15 married and 1,411 females. One male of younger than 15 had been separated from his erstwhile wife through the instrumentality of the divorce court, while twelve females of like tender age had been relieved from unhappy conjugal relations through the same channel.

Between the ages of 15 to 64 the proportion of married males had diminished to 82.34 per cent. and that of married females to 90.35 per cent. For the age group representing persons 65 years and upward seven-tenths of the males were found to be married, while the proportion of females was one-half as great, or 55.35 per cent. of all females of the ages stated. The proportion of widows was greater than that of widowers at all ages. It became appreciable between the ages 15 to 19 and increased rapidly. For females 65 years and upward the proportion of widowers exceeded the proportion of married women. The proportion of widowers was less than that of married men for each age group.

Of the percentages relating to sex and age groups the bulletin says: "Of the males under 15 years the proportion of married was inappreciable, while of the females under 15 about one in every 10,000 was married. Between the ages of 15 and 19 only 2.3 per cent. of the males were married and 9.49 per cent. of the females. Among those of 20 years of age and upward the proportion of the married increased with great rapidity with both sexes. Between the ages of 20 to 24 less than one-fifth of the males were found to be married, while of the females nearly one-half were married. Between the ages from 25 to 29 over one-half of the males and nearly three-fourths of the females were married. Between the ages of 30 to 34 nearly three-fourths of the males and four-fifths of the females were married. Up to this point the proportion of married females in each age group was considerably in excess of that of males."—Chicago News.

ABOUT SQUINTING.

Some Cures That Were in Vogue Half a Century Ago.

The most common form of "squint" is that in which the globe of the eye is turned inward. Fifty years ago "cross-eye" persons must have been much in evidence, judging from the forms of treatment laid down in the standard text books of that period for the relief of the deformity. Nothing was known of the deformity of its causation, the treatment of it, of course, was entirely at fault. Most elaborate reasons were assigned in the endeavor to account for its appearance. One distinguished author attributed "squint" to "the bad custom which nurses have of holding a child in such a position in its cradle that it sees the light or any other remarkable object with only one eye."

Reading between these lines, it is almost impossible to avoid exclaiming: "Poor nurses, poor children!" for under these circumstances a nurse with the certain to be consumed for her alleged carelessness, and a child as it grew older would be certain to be subjected to a treatment of a rather excessive disciplinary character for having had the audacity to acquire "squint." But it was in the treatment of this affection that our predecessors excelled. There was laid down that one method of curing a squinting eye was "to make a child look often in the looking-glass, because 'the child will see the squint and correct it.'" It was further pointed out that this was a useful means of cure "when vision is sufficient, as it sometimes is, to prevent the squint."

Imagination pictures a child being dispatched to its bedroom every day for half an hour for the purpose of gazing at itself in the looking-glass and having to perform this lunge time after time, the same regularity as that of learning its scales on the schoolroom piano. Again the expression, "poor children!" unconsciously suggests itself. When the "cure" after this method was unsatisfactory, doubtless the failure was attributed to some defect in the "condition" for which, of course, no one could be blamed except the child. In some cases the squint was attributed to a child's bad temper, but at the eventualities suggested by the mention of such a subject as this had better be left undisturbed.—Nineteenth Century.

The United States manufactures more iron, steel, copper and lead than any other country on the globe.

The Republican.

Published every Tuesday and Thursday.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This paper is published every Tuesday and Thursday at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......37
One copy one month......15
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion per square of ten nonpareils for 10 days, including insertion after first day, 10 cents per square of ten nonpareils lines. Subsequent insertion will be made from the above rates.

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THURSDAY, AUG. 9, 1894.

A DISPATCH from Rome to the London Times of July 25 states that in the fortnight preceding 530 anarchists were arrested, and since May 1 no fewer than 3,500 have been taken in custody. Large numbers have been released, and it is computed that 1,000 of them have sailed for America. This is hardly a desirable addition to our population. Congress will do well to consider whether any law it may pass to regulate immigration may not be so framed as to exclude an element whose creed leads it to plot the destruction of all government.

Free Wool and Its Effect.
If wool be put on the free list the American wool grower will have to submit to the disadvantages of raising wool in this climate on even terms with his foreign rivals, who do not have such difficulties to contend with, and so without adequate protection must necessarily be driven out of the business. Our seventh largest agricultural industry, producing annually \$60,000,000 worth of wool, and representing an investment of \$200,000,000 in sheep, will be destroyed by Free Trade. Sheep will be fattened and will then be sent to market as food, and flocks will disappear forever. Our food supply will in time thus be decreased and our manufacturers eventually will be driven to buy their wool in London or in Australia. Gold will thus be sent out of the country again, increasing the harmful influences that must follow with the balance of trade permanently against us. The wool growers will be forced into some other industry. They would probably plow up their present sheep pastures when the land is suitable and raise wheat, of which we already have an overproduction and a surplus. It is to the interest of American farmers to diversify their industries and to produce such articles as will find a market at home instead of abroad. The present administration favors the glut of a few products with their consequent cheapness to the producers.

Pensions.
It will be remembered that the Administration, in making up its estimate for the expenses of the Pension Bureau for the present year, made a very material reduction from that of the preceding year. It was a question in the minds of a good many old soldiers how this saving could be effected when they knew that the pension roll was being still augmented. The whys and wherefores of this reduced estimate is being made apparent to a great number of the old soldiers and pensioners of Garrett county at this time, and it is not half so hard for them to understand this lesson in Democratic financial and pension methods. It is a common occurrence, laterally, to meet men coming from the post-office in this and other towns of our county, with down cast faces, with the suspicion of a tear lurking in their eyes, and if one takes the pains to enquire the cause of their dejection he will be answered, "I have received notice that my pension has been either reduced or entirely taken away."

Of course the Administration is going to save that \$25,000,000. Of course they are going to show a reduction in the expenses of the Pension Department, but the methods and means by which this saving is to be made should cause a blush

of shame on the face of every true, patriotic and loyal American citizen. They will save the money, perhaps, but the suffering and the misery which this saving entails will hang as a mill-stone about the neck of the Democratic party and will eventually drag it down into that oblivion which it so richly deserves.

Can any man, knowing the treatment which the defenders of the constitution and the saviors of his country are receiving at the hands of this Administration, longer countenance, give aid and comfort to the Democratic party?

No Women in Heaven.
The Rev. Dr. Matley of the Concord Baptist church of Christ at Brooklyn, N. Y., is likely to encounter a storm of feminine vituperation on account of a recent sermon in which he dealt upon the fact that the Bible nowhere speaks of a woman being in heaven. "I don't believe there is a woman there now, or ever will be," he declared. His theory is that all members of that sex "will go back into their original state whence they were taken by the Creator," and that when the Savior said that there were no marriages in heaven, but that all should be as angels, "he meant that there were no such creatures as women in that world of blessedness and song." This view is not an agreeable one, to say the least, and it is to be hoped that Dr. Matley is mistaken. A heaven without women would certainly be a mockery to men.

Communicated.
To the Editor of the Republican,
Primarily the people are responsible for the condition of their schools. If they want good schools they can have them, and if satisfied with poor ones they are sure to be of that character. Determine that your schools shall take rank with the very best in the State.

I have read three articles published in the last two issues of THE REPUBLICAN. To be frank I am not in sympathy with any one of them as a whole. The right spirit is not manifested—simply laying the foundation for a general wrangling which will result in great injury to our schools. This we cannot afford. Our schools are poor enough now. I believe now, under existing circumstances, that to pass the bond bill would be wise. I see no other way to save our schools. The small increase in taxation would be insignificant compared with the loss our children would sustain should the bill be defeated—an incalculable loss to them and our school term cut down to about two months—a little better than no school. Let us then do all we can for better schools.

It appears now as if it is Oakland vs. The County or The County vs. Oakland. I am not a citizen of Oakland but feel that as a people our interests are common. I will also say that I think our school authorities have made a mistake in going ahead to build in Oakland. It is surely premature. They should have waited for the result of the election. We believe and all others are with us, that Oakland needs a school building; in fact I believe she ought to have two and that the two could have been built for much less than the one now in course of erection and would have been more satisfactory to the people even of Oakland.

The frequent reference made that District No. 7 pays about one-fourth or one-fifth of all the taxes cut no figure as an argument for the action taken by the School Board. The tax rate is the same all over the county and the poorest district in the county is entitled to the same consideration as the wealthiest. Give all the children of the county an equal chance.

Let us as a people be a unit for better schools. Y. Z. X.

Married.
CUMMINS.—GRANLEE.—On July 4, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the New Glade Hotel, Oakland, Mr. John B. Cummins, of Monongalia county, W. Va., and Miss Amanda B. Granlee, of Greene county, Va.

DAVIS.—FISHER.—On July 10, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. George Davis and Miss Margaret B. Fisher, both of Keyser, W. Va.

PELL.—GLENN.—On August 1, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. John R. Pell, of Independence, W. Va., and Miss Sadie Lee Glenn, of Grafton, W. Va.

SWIZER.—GAIN.—On August 6, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Central Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Caleb L. Swizer and Miss Mary E. Gain, both of Doddridge county, W. Va.

Grantsville.
Sheriff Wegman and wife were in town visiting relatives over Sunday. Rev. George A. Royer and wife, of Accident, spent last week in town among friends and relatives. Prof. Reeser, of Franklin, Pa., gave an entertainment in the school house on the evening of August 1st. A large crowd attended the re-opening of the Reformed church on last Sunday. The affair was a success financially and otherwise. Rev. Leader, of Salisbury, preached the opening sermon, and the music was furnished by the choir of the St. Paul congregation of Keim, Pa. Miss Mary Bill, of Racine, Wis., and Mrs. Henry Bill, of Wheeling, W. Va., are stopping at Mr. Chas. Bill's.

Mr. E. W. Somerville and family have moved from this place to Hyndman, Pa. Rev. J. J. Young, D. D., of New York, arrived in town and will remain for some time. He will preach in the Lutheran church on the morning of August 12th in German, and in the afternoon in English.

Mr. Nathaniel Slicer and wife and Mr. Joseph Blocher and family attended the re-opening on Sunday last.

Miss Alice Weible returned to her home in Cumberland last week. Mr. Henry Wagner and family, Rev. J. J. Young and family, Rev. George A. Royer and wife, G. Doerr and sister and Thos. H. Bittiger attended the reunion picnic of the Lutherans of Somerset county, Pa., held at Yoders Station, Pa., on August 9th.

Mr. Samuel Sheets and family, of Frostburg, were in town Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Thomas B. Wiley and wife, of Bittiger, spent Saturday night and Sunday in town with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Winterberg.

OCCASIONAL.

Dear Park.
The farmers are busy harvesting their oats. The straw is short but the heads are well filled.

Between one and two o'clock on last Sunday morning thieves broke into Mr. W. C. Jones' store. They took the safe out to the door and there loaded it on a truck and hauled it about twenty-five yards when the truck gave way and the safe fell to the ground. They then broke the knob and part of one of the hinges off. By this time Mr. Jones was there and raised an alarm. He tried to shoot but for some reason his revolver would not work. Mr. S. P. Specht and others arrived and the thieves then ran along the boiling spring road. They fired a shot just as they crossed the railroad but whether it was at Mr. Jones or not I cannot say. The robbers had horses a short distance out of town ready to mount. Had they succeeded in opening the safe they would have received a poor reward for their labor, for there was only about one dollar in it. They got one or two dollars out of the till, two or three pairs of shoes and about thirty-five dollars worth of postage stamps, as the post office is in the store. In their hurry to get away they lost one pair of shoes. The thieves entered the carriage shop of Miller Bros. and there found tools with which to do their work.

There will be a meeting in this place on Saturday evening next for the purpose of electing trustees for the Union church and to make arrangements for the re-opening of the same. All interested are invited to attend, particularly the old trustees if there are any living. Late arrivals at Mountain Home cottage, Miss N. S. Murray, Baltimore; Misses L. O. and Bessie Fishback, and Mrs. T. Birney and family, Washington.

Reduced Rates to Washington, D. C.
The biennial encampment of the Supreme Lodge and grand-encampment of the Knights of Pythias of the world will be held at the National capital August 27th to September 5th.

For this occasion the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. will sell round trip tickets at reduced rates from all points on its lines east of the Ohio River, August 23rd to 28th inclusive, valid for return trip until September 6th; a further extension of time to September 15th can be secured, provided the ticket is deposited with the joint agent at Washington, D. C., on or before September 6th.

The rate from Philadelphia will be \$4.00, Pittsburgh \$8.00, Cumberland \$4.55, and correspondingly low rates from all other stations.

Write For New Catalogue.
To the Central Commercial College, Cumberland, Md. Fall sessions begin September 3, 1894. Ten per cent. discount to September 10th.

Fruit and Vegetables.
Cheapest and best and freshest and everything satisfactory in the way of fruit, vegetables, melons, way down at H. E. Felty's grocery.

TALK ABOUT SUGAR.

Iron Ore and Coal Are Also Discussed.

RAW MATERIALS ARE WANTED

By the House Conference, Who Do Most of the Talking—Senate Members Growling Impatiently—Want Either an Agreement or Disagreement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The tariff conference was entirely subordinate to the house caucus and was devoid of interesting features. The conferees held two brief sessions during the day and discussed the coal and iron ore question, besides reverting to the sugar schedule. The talk, however, served to no purpose, except to emphasize the fact that the disagreement is still unbroken and that very little if any progress is being made. The purpose of taking up the sugar schedule again cannot be learned. It is also impossible to ascertain what reason the house conferees assigned for declining to accept the sliding scale on coal and iron ore proposed by the senate conferees. It would appear from all information that can be secured that without giving any special reason they resumed their argument for free raw material.

It has come to be understood that in these meetings the house members are doing the greater part of the talking and that the senators have been very impatient listeners. The yielding of Senator Voorhees has led the house conferees to the conclusion that other conquests are possible. On the other hand, the senators have not consoled their impatience at the delay and the senate conferees have expressed and re-expressed their conviction many times during the past week that if an agreement is not soon reached the situation demands the reporting of another disagreement. This sentiment found utterance more than once and being reported in the senate chamber last night the conferees of the report that either an agreement would be reached or a disagreement decided upon today. When asked as to the foundation for this report one of the senate conferees stated that it was among the possibilities, but he would not say that it was possible.

There are some indications that an early conclusion of the conference may be brought about. One of these is the fact that Senator Gorman has been making careful investigation of the status of the bill in case a report should be made. Certain of the conservative senators have been very impatient of the delay in conference, and it is known that a resolution discharging the conferees from the further consideration of the bill and referring it to the committee was drawn up by one of them on Monday, and would have been presented on that day but for the interference of members of the conference committee. There is still talk of the possibility of such a motion, but it will not be made except with the consent of the senate conferees.

VICTORY FOR CONFEREES.
The House Democratic Caucus Adjourns Without Taking Action.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—Chairman Wilson and his associate house tariff conferees scored a victory when the house Democratic caucus called with a view of terminating the tariff struggle by instructing or advising the house conferees, adjourned without taking any action. The effect of this was to leave the house conferees to proceed as they saw best, and show conspicuously that the effort to advise them had failed. The caucus was called to order by Chairman Holman. The roll call disclosed 109 members present. The meeting was opened by Mr. Bynum offering a resolution, calling on the senate and house to assist in the passage of a tariff bill by making mutual concessions. The proposition created the debate, which lasted for over an hour, and developed such strong opposition to any interference on the part of the house Democrats with the conferees that Mr. Bynum withdrew his resolution and the caucus adjourned.

Postmasters to Take Postmaster's Oaths.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—Mr. Gallinger has favorably reported to the senate bill authorizing fourth-class postmasters to administer oaths to pensioners.

Were Forbidden Each Other's Company.
CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Two Southside girls, Ida Dreyer and Hattie Johnson, have been missing since Sunday and it is feared have committed suicide. They had been for relatives, and becoming dependent the girls threatened to jump into the lake together. The police were notified and are now dragging the lake in hope of finding some trace of the absent young women.

Sensational Developments Expected.
HAMMOND, Ind., Aug. 8.—Miss May Livingston, one of Crown Point's belles, has begun a breach of promise suit against Prof. George W. Christie of Hohart, placing damages at \$10,000. The fair plaintiff alleges that the professor is trifling with her affections for the past two years. Sensational developments are expected.

Suicided Over Her Children.
NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Mrs. Adelaide Stock, 35 years old, has committed suicide because of dependency over the death of her two children. The children died within a few days of each other in July and since then the mother has been melancholy. Standing before a mirror, she shot herself in the head, the bullet causing instant death.

Shorter Route to the Pacific Coast.
KANSAS CITY, Aug. 8.—It is announced here that the Burlington route's new spur, Sheridan, Wyo., to Billings, Mont., is fast approaching completion. The new line will make the distance from Kansas City to Portland 400 miles shorter than any other line and will shorten the mileage to Puget Sound 300 miles.

Iowa Town Has a Big Fire.
DES MOINES, Aug. 8.—Fire at Adair consumed 20 business houses and three residences, loss \$152,000, insurance one-third.

HORRIBLE DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

A Husband Cuts His Wife's Throat and Then Suicide.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Henry Russell, colored, murdered his wife Carrie by cutting her throat with a razor. He then ended his own life by slashing his own throat. The scene of the tragedy was in the building in the rear of No. 6 South Sheldon street. The couple lived on the second floor. Russell came to the house and commenced quarreling with his wife. In a short time the woman was heard screaming and several men who went to her assistance were driven out by Russell, who threatened to kill them if they came back. The police at the Lake street station were notified and Sergeant Ellwood and Officer O'Connell were sent to the house. Before they arrived Russell had cut his wife's throat from ear to ear and then taking the dying woman in his arms he bore her to the window and hurled her out into the yard.

He then stood at the window with a bloody razor in his hand and looked down upon the apparently dead form of his wife. Before any one could enter the house and seize him, the desperate man threw the bloody razor across his own throat. The first gash did not seem to have any effect upon him and he again brought the razor into play and slashed and hacked at himself until he fell dying to the floor. He expired in a short time.

The woman died while being taken to the hospital. Russell had frequently threatened to kill his wife if she did not cease quarreling with him.

Will Comply With the Ordinance.
CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—The officials of the Lake Shore and Rock Island railroad have formally accepted the terms of the track elevation ordinance recently passed by the city council and agreed to proceed immediately with the work of raising the tracks. This announcement was made to Mayor Hopkins, and with it was posted the deposit of \$100,000 as a guarantee of the fulfillment of the terms of the ordinance.

Window Glass Men In Session.
CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Fifteen window glass manufacturers from Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana are in session here. The principal object of the meeting is to appoint a wage committee to confer with the workmen in the factories and arrange a wage scale for next year, which is usually done in September.

Verdict Expected Today.
KANSAS CITY, Aug. 8.—Judge Wolford has handed down the court's instructions in the Sattley trial and the arguments both to begin. Each side was limited to six hours. The instructions are considered favorable to the state case. It is probable that a verdict will be rendered today.

Prominent Newspaper Men Dead.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 8.—Durant De Ponte, a prominent citizen of New Orleans, and at one time manager of The Picayune, died suddenly. He was 60 years of age. He was a native of New York and a grandson of Lorenzo DePonte, a Venetian dramatist, who wrote several librettos for Mozart.

Married Too Often.
NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—George H. Dickerman of Brooklyn has been given into the custody of officers from Peoria, Ill. Dickerman is under indictment at the latter place for larceny. The complaining witness is a Miss Price, whose family is wealthy and of the best social standing in Peoria.

Alleged Forger Sent Back.
NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Frederick W. Leclerc, who was arrested about three months ago on the charge of forgery and embezzlement, while acting as city treasurer of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Germany, has been sent back to that country. He has been in custody here awaiting extradition papers.

Weather Forecast.
Increasing cloudiness; possibly showers near the lakes; southwest winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

About 800 men are at work at the Pullman shops.
Augustus Nicola Caine, the French sculptor, is dead.
Bynum Association of Dentists is in session at Port Monroe, Va.
The house judiciary committee has recommended to exclude Japanese.

The offices of the L. A. W. have been transferred from Boston to Chicago.
Postmaster General Bissell has left for Kennebunk port, Me., to remain for a week.
An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck Lake Shore express No. 12 at Kessler, Ind.

From July 29 to Aug. 4, 313 new cases of cholera in 249 deaths were reported in St. Petersburg.
Geo. Wechselsberger, a Chicago plumber, in a fit of jealousy, shot and instantly killed his wife.

J. L. G. Mowat, librarian of Pembroke college, Oxford, England, committed suicide by hanging himself.
Zeimer & Co., New York drygoods dealers, have failed for \$90,000.

The British steamer Culmore was injured in a collision with an unknown schooner off San Francisco Bay.
Mr. Gray has introduced in the senate a resolution looking to having government printing done by contract.

The business portion of the town of Franklin, Ill., was destroyed by fire. The loss is not known, but will be heavy. Thirty members of Carl Browne's army captured a train near Atlantic City, but were driven off. Three of them were arrested.

The steamship Balmoral has arrived at Gravesend, England, from St. Petersburg and reported that one of her seamen died of cholera.

Mr. Shinichiro Kurino, the new Japanese minister to the United States, is on his way to his country and will arrive next month.

In an attempt to wreck a Panhandle passenger train in Chicago, an express and baggage car were derailed. No other damage was done.

Mr. Bries of Ohio, has introduced in the senate a bill for the appointment of a public building commission of three architects of high standing.

During the month of July the steamers leaving New York have carried 19,908 emigrants back to Europe, while the incoming steamers have brought only 11,849 steerage passengers.

Adjutant General Taraney was fined \$250 and cost by Judge Campbell at Colorado Springs, for contempt of court in refusing to appear before the grand jury at once and testify regarding the outrage of which he was the victim.

MUCH MORE SERIOUS.

Trouble May Arise Over the Omaha Strike.

NON-UNION WORKMEN SHOT AT.

Union Men Disclaim All Knowledge of Assaults Committed—Special Police Asked For—Many Desertions From Those at Work Claimed by Strikers.

OMAHA, Aug. 8.—The situation at South Omaha is more serious than at any time since the strike began and Adjutant General Gage is closely watching the angry strikers. All the packing houses are surrounded by strikers, most of whom are armed, and all persons desiring to enter the plants must satisfy the guards of strikers who are located every ten yards. The trade in revolvers has been rushing here for the last week. Pernis have been issued to many of the men to carry guns and each day the situation grows more serious.

"We must have better police protection," said Manager Cuddey. "The men who want to work are assaulted, both going and coming from home. We ought to have at least 200 specials for a while until this excitement abates."

A Frenchman who was anxious to go back to work but who was afraid he would be assaulted if he did, rigged himself out in a novel way and passed through the picket lines without being molested. He dressed himself in one of his wife's gowns and accompanied by her, the pair walked into the plant without any questions being asked. The Frenchman is now at work but he does not go home in the evening.

Anthony Franks, a man employed at Cuddey's, was pursued by strikers and fired at five times.

The executive committee of the strikers disclaim any knowledge of the assaults committed by the union men. They claim all the men who want to work are given strict orders not to create any disturbance whatever. The committee has chosen 15 citizens and will ask Mayor Johnson to swear them in as special policemen. The committee also petitioned the mayor and council not to employ any men as specials who do not live in the city. The picketers still claim that many more of their old comrades go back to work, but are afraid to do so for fear they will be assaulted.

The strikers claim none of the old men have gone back to work, but that on the other hand, the men who want to go back to work, but are afraid to do so for fear they will be assaulted. The strikers claim none of the old men have gone back to work, but that on the other hand, the men who want to go back to work, but are afraid to do so for fear they will be assaulted. The strikers claim none of the old men have gone back to work, but that on the other hand, the men who want to go back to work, but are afraid to do so for fear they will be assaulted.

Cases of intimidation are being reported daily at police headquarters, and the chief's attention has been called to several cases where men have gone to the homes of those who were at work and compelled their wives to go after their husbands and take them to their work, or if they would not do that, to suffer the consequences. In all instances of this kind the men have been compelled to quit work. It is claimed by the committee that 25 men have quit at Hammond.

Will Escort the New Vessels.

GIBRALTAR, Aug. 8.—The Japanese warship Satsuta, from New Castle, arrived here en route to Japan. The Satsuta is a new cruiser, fitted out as a cruiser, which were recently purchased in England for the Japanese government. On the high seas, these three vessels are to be transferred to the Japanese government and their equipment is to be completed in Japan.

Italian Banker Missing.
BOSTON, Aug. 8.—Druggio Turko, an Italian banker, has disappeared from bank at 215 North street in charge of a keeper. Turko went away last Friday and his wife has since followed. This led to an apprehension of the depositors, who have \$30,000 in the bank, which forced a temporary suspension. It is said that Turko is in New York.

Resigned on Account of Old Age.
COPENHAGEN, Aug. 8.—King Christian has accepted the resignation of Premier Jacob Broendum Seaveus Estrup, who retires on account of old age, and has appointed Baron Reede Thorst, minister of foreign affairs, to be president of the council of ministers, in place of M. Estrup, who was also minister of finance.

She Weathered the Typhoon.
SHANGHAI, Aug. 8.—The British bark Alchida, Captain Dart, which sailed from New York on April 14, has arrived here in a crippled condition. On Aug. 2 a typhoon struck the vessel. Everything movable was swept from the decks, ballast was carried away and other severe damage was sustained.

Consul Underwood Dead.
EDINBURGH, Aug. 8.—B. H. Underwood, the United States consul in Leith, the seaport of this city, died here of blood poisoning. Mr. Underwood's death was not unexpected, as he had been suffering for some time past.

The Steamer In Good Condition.
LONDON, Aug. 8.—The German steamer Porto Alegre, which was supposed to have been sunk by the steamship Lipmore Castle in a collision off the French coast last week, has passed Beachy Head apparently in good condition.

Claims Damages Against the State.
ALBANY, Aug. 8.—Frank W. Hawley of Rochester has filed a claim against the state for \$31,001 damages for the killing by the state of 150 head of cattle, said to be infected with tuberculosis.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

JOHN HANNES, Plaintiff,

vs.

William Barnes, Elizabeth Barnes, Sarah Barnes, Frank Barnes, Margaret Barnes, Rebecca Cook, George Cook, William Henry Barnes, Andrew Barnes, John Barnes, Elizabeth Barnes, Milton Barnes, Anne Barnes, George Barnes, William Barnes, Charles Barnes, John H. Barnes, Benjamin Barnes, James H. Barnes, Louisa Barnes, George Barnes, Sarah Barnes, Thomas Barnes, Matilda Barnes, George Barnes, Mary E. Barnes, Samuel Barnes, Francis S. Barnes, Samuel Barnes, John F. Barnes, Mary M. Barnes, James Barnes, Edward J. Barnes, Howard Barnes, William H. Barnes, Benjamin T. Barnes, Alexander Barnes, Martha Barnes, Rebecca Barnes, Joseph Barnes, Ida Barnes, William Barnes and John Barnes, defendants.

No. 618 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree for the sale of certain real estate situated in Garrett county, and State of Maryland, of which one William Barnes died seized and possessed.

The bill states that the said William Barnes died about the year A. D. 1821, seized and possessed of certain real estate situated in Allegany now Garrett county, State of Maryland, described as follows: Known and designated as Military Lots Nos. 200 and 201, containing fifty acres each, and being the same land which was sold and conveyed to William Barnes by the State of Maryland on the 10th day of October, 1801.

The bill further states that the said William Barnes left a will which was duly probated in the Orphans' Court for said and real estate to his daughter Abigail for life and to her death to her son John Barnes.

The bill further states that the said Abigail Barnes and John Barnes are both dead and that by a proper construction of the will of William Barnes the said Abigail and John Barnes took but the estates in the said land of the reversion and that the heirs-at-law are now entitled to said real estate.

The bill further states that the said William Barnes left surviving him seven children and heirs-at-law as follows: John Barnes, William Barnes, Elizabeth Barnes, Sarah Barnes, Hilda Barnes, Abigail Barnes, and Louisa Barnes, of whom William Barnes, Elizabeth Barnes, Sarah Barnes and Hilda Barnes were living at the time of the death of the said William Barnes.

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the plaintiff by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett county, State of Maryland, before the 20th day of August, 1894, and to the said clerk of the Circuit Court for said county, to the effect that the said order is to be in person or by subscription, on or before the 20th day of September next, to answer the premises, and show cause, if any they have, why a decree should not pass as prayed.

E. Z. TOWLER, Clerk.

Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, True Copy. Test: E. Z. TOWLER, Clerk.

First Monday in October, that is to say on the

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BRITISH NEUTRALITY.

England Will Not Meddle In Japanese-Chinese Affairs.

Belligerent Ships Must Leave

Her Majesty's Ports Within Twenty-Four Hours After Arriving—Chinese Cruiser Captured by a Japanese Trading Bark—Russia's Movements Being Watched.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—An extraordinary gazette has been issued containing a proclamation by the queen of Great Britain's neutrality in the war between China and Japan. There is also published in the gazette a letter from the Earl of Kimberley, the foreign secretary, to the lords of the admiralty, setting forth the rules to be observed at the various British ports and harbors. A belligerent man-of-war must leave British waters within 24 hours after its arrival therein, unless the weather or the necessity of taking on coal or provisions prevents. In the event of a Chinese or Japanese vessel being in a British port together, an interval of 24 hours must elapse between the departure of the two vessels.

A dispatch from Tien Tsin says: "A Chinese steamer, the 'Kwangtung,' was captured by a Japanese trading bark and taken her to Taku. All pilots have been warned officially that they must not guide Japanese vessels nor give them any information as to the waters and coast. The rivers are falling steadily in consequence of the drought. It will soon be impossible for the Japanese to make a raid up the Pei Ho towards a Japanese edict issued since the declaration of war has been received by The Central News correspondent in Shanghai and says that the local authorities will be held responsible for the lives and property of the Chinese subjects remaining in the several districts. The Russian officials in Shanghai deny that Russian warships are going into the war to interfere. Russia's movements are watched very closely by Japan, because of the report of a Russian-Chinese entente. The weather on the China sea is so rough that the smaller vessels have been driven to shelter. The Japanese cruisers are supposed to be concentrated at Chemulpo.

Receiver For an Insurance Company. ST. LOUIS, Aug. 8.—In the district court John M. Cleland of this city was appointed receiver of the Underwriters' Mutual Fire Insurance company. The appointment was made on application of the attorney general of Iowa.

Will Accept the Scale. SPRING VALLEY, Ill., Aug. 8.—A mass meeting of the citizens of this town resulted in an unanimous vote to accept the Columbus scale, with several conditions of local importance.

Threatened by Forest Fires. STANTON, Mich., Aug. 8.—Forest fires are raging almost to the city limits on the south and west sides. A strong west wind is blowing. Many persons are fighting the fire.

In a Receiver's Hands. TRENTON, Aug. 8.—The New Jersey Flint and Spar company has gone into the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are placed at \$16,000 and the assets nominal.

More Cholera Cases. MAESTRICH, Aug. 8.—There were three new cases of cholera and two deaths here.

THE MARKETS. PITTSBURGH, Aug. 7. BUTTER

FARM AND GARDEN.

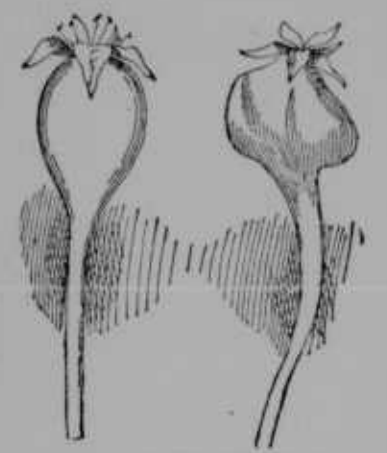
THE PEAR MIDGE.

Damage Done by This Pest and How to Hold It in Check.

The pear midge is one of the insects which has been introduced into the United States within recent years and is causing a good deal of injury in the eastern states, so that Bulletin No. 99 of the New Jersey station should be of much assistance to fruit-growers in that section, as well as in other localities where pear growing is extensively carried on.

The adult insect or fly is described as much resembling a diminutive mosquito. It makes its appearance very early in the season, before the pear blossoms open. The female deposits her eggs in the latter by piercing the petals or the calyx. The midge larva lives on the substance of the pear tissue, destroying the seed and checking the growth of the fruit, which decays and drops in early summer. Our illustration shows a sound young pear and one deformed by the pear midge larva.

The great difficulty encountered in fighting this insect lies in the fact that there is no period at which it is within reach of ordinary insecticides. The eggs are laid in the bud before it opens and the young larvae get into



SOUND AND DISEASED PEARS.

the heart of the fruit before it is fully formed. The adult fly does not feed and is hence beyond our reach. It is only after the injury is done that the insect goes underground and within reach of destructive agencies.

As a preventive measure it is recommended that the trees be examined as soon as the pears are well set, and that every unvested or suspected pear be picked off and completely destroyed, while if an orchard is generally infested the following practice is recommended.

Cultivated as usual or, if the orchard is in grass or clover, plow under after June 15 as soon as may be. Top-dress with kainit 1,000 pounds to the acre, to benefit trees as well as to kill the insects. As soon as proper, say early in August, sow crimson clover. This will use up the potash not required by the fruit trees, and will store nitrogen as well as occupy the ground. Early the following spring turn their sods under as deeply as may be proper. It should be done before the pear buds are developed in order to head off and destroy any midges then in the pupate near the surface of the soil. This practice is, at the same time, the best for the benefit of the orchard.

ADVICE FOR HAYMAKERS.

This hay loader is a great saver of labor, yet on many of the smaller farms it may not be good policy to purchase one.

If the hay is to be shocked, rake it in large windrows, and avoid twisting as much as possible in handling. Treated this way it is easier to load and there is less trouble in making a good stack.

It is best to start the mower in the morning after the dew is gone. If the hay is cut while still wet, especially if dew is very heavy, the effect will be somewhat like that of a light shower.

Where there is considerable clover mixed with hay it will pay to use a tedder, especially during rainy weather, where it is desirable to get it into the barn or stack as quickly as possible after cutting.

As a general rule timothy hay cut when about half through blooming is most desirable for all purposes. The leaves and stalks then contain the most digestible matter, seed does not shatter, and there is little waste in feeding.

After the hay is partially dried, put it into small shocks and let it there dry out completely. Cured in this way it retains a green color and is much more readily eaten. The object is to cure with the least possible exposure to the sun.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Proving Food for Plants.

There is perhaps no part of the farmer's work so deeply shrouded in mystery, and therefore so little understood, as that which relates to the selection and application of manures. Yet it is generally acknowledged that at a point of importance the question involved in this connection is unsurpassed. Manuring land is simply another term for providing food for the plants that may be sown thereon. The principle is the same as that observed in the feeding of animals; the difference is merely in detail. Animals we feed direct, plants we furnish through the refining agency of the soil. But in both cases we have first of all to ascertain the chief requirements of the "consumer," or what is practically the same thing, the special class of article it favors and responds to most liberally. The feeding of animals, however, complicated as it is, is even a simpler matter than the feeding of crop.—Colman's Rural World.

Meeting of Beekeepers.

The call has been issued for the quarter centennial convention of North American Beekeepers, to be held at St. Joseph, Mo., October 16, 17 and 18.

MARKETING HONEY.

Points to be Considered in Rendering Combs Attractive.

The finer grades of comb honey will perhaps always remain a luxury and progressive beekeepers will continue to produce it in the most attractive form possible. Most apiculturists recognize that it is the beautiful appearance of a section of honey, more than anything else, that helps to sell it. Although some place it for their own use or to give to their friends, they find great satisfaction in having it just as nice as it can be. In order to have it so furnish the hives with bright new sections holding not over one pound each and filled with foundation. Of sections, beekeepers have full control, and if they fail to use the best they themselves and not the bees are to blame. Over the honey filled in by the bees they have not so much control, and often after the most careful planning, snow-white sections, filled with fine honey-dew almost as black as ink. To get my ideal of section honey, separators must be used, says a writer in American Bee Journal. They should be as wide as the sections, and no part of the outside must be exposed to the travel of the bees. Foundation in full sheets is not indispensable to get the bees to attach the comb to the section bottom. When all is well done, and the beautiful white-capped honey in new white sections is taken from the hive the apiculturist wonders whether anything else can be done to make the product more attractive. Many attempt to make it so in various ways. I have seen honey on the market in sections which were painted a bright red, others which were stained a cherry red, or mahogany color. However, this seemed to add little to its appearance. It rather indicated that something was covered up, the honey had a queer look, and if the sections were new and clean, the paint and stain were only a detriment. Others try to gain the desired result by placing the producers' trade mark or name upon each section in bright red ink by means of a rubber stamp. This not only serves to advertise the producer, but slightly enhances the appearance of the product if the work is neatly done.

As to the shipping cases hold these sections, it is not so important that paint and stain. I have seen cases painted a black walnut color, that really looked quite neat, and the white edges of sections, and delicate comb honey, looked very attractive through the glass. I should prefer to ship my honey in cases painted black, rather than have them stained or dirty. But even when applied to shipping cases, it is very doubtful if anything can be gained by paint—nothing seems so neat and bright as new, planed boards. The whiter the wood the better it pleases me for sections, even though the comb is stained or dirty. Somehow it lends a charm of neatness, which can be secured in no other way.

WHITE HOLLAND TURKEYS.

Description of a Breed Which is Entitled to Greater Popularity.

White Holland turkeys rank next in weight to the bronze. They are highly esteemed, as they make a nice appearance when dressed. They have a lighter



WHITE HOLLAND TURKEY COCK.

colored skin, with a pinkish tinge, which is very attractive. The flesh is white and juicy.

White Hollands have clear white plumage, though during summer, like other white fowls, they become more or less yellow. The bills and feet are a yellowish color. They are good layers and excellent mothers, generally maturing quite early. They are not considered so hardy as the bronze and some other varieties and not so commonly seen.

The white Holland is much larger than the common white turkey, with which it should not be confounded. It traces its origin to the Netherlands and Belgium and is sometimes termed the Flemish. Its feathers are very valuable, as they possess the softness of the down of the geese.

Dampness in Poultry Houses.

When a poultry house is lined with tarred paper it is frequently the case that the house is damp. This is due to several causes, among them being that the lumber gives off more or less moisture and tarred paper condenses the moisture of the room. When the house is thoroughly seasoned this may not happen. The doors and windows should be kept open during the day, and during cold weather a lump of stone lime should be placed in the corner of the room to absorb the moisture. It is not due to the exhalations from the birds, but rather to the dampness of the atmosphere, which is condensed by the cold tarred paper. Ordinary building paper does not condense the moisture. The damp boards will also give off considerable moisture in the room, which will be condensed and precipitated on the colder tarred paper.

When timothy is wanted for the seed allow it to get well ripened; then cut with self-blinder and treat much as you would wheat.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Bananas and Lemons.—Some bananas sliced down the center with a small knife which has been squeezed a little lemon. Too much lemon will turn the cream.

—You can sweeten and dry a damp closet by placing in it a half full of quick lime; it will slake slowly and may then be used for its original purpose, and on the compost heap. A pan of charcoal will serve much the same purpose in the closet.

—A rubber clothes wringer should be kept in as even a temperature as possible, and especially not exposed to severe freezing. In cold weather it should be warmed before using, by placing it over a pan of hot water or near the range.

—Veal Sandwiches.—These are almost as good as chicken, and much cheaper, and the water in which the veal is stewed may go towards the next day's soup. Boil the veal until tender and when cold chop fine. Mix with a good mayonnaise dressing and spread between slices of bread.

—With Cheese.—Break a boiled emmentaler into strips and arrange these neatly in a baking dish; season each layer with pepper and salt, and cover with a thin layer of cream. Bake in an oven of grated Parmesan or other nice cheese has been added. Dot the top with bits of butter and bake until nicely browned.

—Chester cloth is desirable cotton for summer use, as it may be laundered perfectly and is only five cents and twenty cents a yard. It comes in a great variety of colors and designs. If used for curtains, it should be lined with itself or silk in a single color. In pillows and cushions it is as desirable as for bedroom curtains.

—The Philadelphia Record says that powdered soapstone and salt in equal proportions wet with water will make an everlasting and fireproof mending for the lining to trousers; it is much less expensive and troublesome to produce and put in place than new firebricks. Don't let fine spots and water become the brick needs mending.

—A coffee pot that filters is best if one is experienced in that art, but an old black Maryland cook can make the beverage in a plain, common tin pot, and have it fit for the gods. She puts the ground coffee in the pot and then slings it in a warm place for the boiling water. In this way the heated ground coffee imparts to the fluid an extra pungency of flavor and richness.

—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Blackberry Pudding.—One quart blackberries; two cups milk; and eggs; four cups flour; one-half yeast cake dissolved in four tablespoonsful warm water; one scant teaspoonful soda; one-half teaspoonful salt. Beat the eggs with the milk; add to this the soda dissolved in a little hot water, the salt, the flour, and the yeast. Put the mixture in a warm place for four hours. Dredge the berries with flour and stir them into the risen batter, and bake in a buttered pudding-dish for an hour. Eat with a hard sauce.

—Cauliflower Soup.—Melt four ounces of butter in a saucepan; add the cauliflower sliced, a large onion minced, three stalks of celery minced very fine and a tablespoonful of boiled beans, if you happen to have them; fry gently five minutes, add three points of water, simmer until reduced to a pulp, four cups flour; one-half yeast cake dissolved in four tablespoonsful warm water; one scant teaspoonful soda; one-half teaspoonful salt. Beat the eggs with the milk; add to this the soda dissolved in a little hot water, the salt, the flour, and the yeast. Put the mixture in a warm place for four hours. Dredge the berries with flour and stir them into the risen batter, and bake in a buttered pudding-dish for an hour. Eat with a hard sauce.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Odds and Ends of the Modern Woman.

In order to keep the extravagantly wide revolvers in place, little slivers of whalebone are stitched into the edges. A very convenient and desirable way of fixing these edges is to take thin whalebone, soak it for twenty-four hours in warm water and put it in place. The machine needle will penetrate the bone without the slightest difficulty. Then press until dry and there is body given to the fabric that can be obtained in no other way.

There is a good deal of talk about a new style of whalebone which is made by soaking leather in some liquid and drying it under pressure. This is all very well for some purposes, but most expert dressmakers soak the whalebones before putting them into the waist, and stitch them through and through. Arranged in this way they are pliable and are every way more desirable. But those of leather cannot be so treated.

Elaborate arrangements of turned-over collar and revers are among the new things. Some of these collars are set in deep points, others are in deep scallops, others are overlapped like shingles on the edges and others have the points turned back and faced with some contrasting color.

A new and pretty bodice for simple wear is made of white India silk. It is made with the outside shirred in at the waist-line over a fitted lining. The neck is cut somewhat low, and there are full ruffles or ruchings of the silk and a tiny edge of soft lace.

Petticoats of black-and-white striped silk have flounces of some bright color, as peachblow, yellow, cherry or hellebore, and these are drawn up with flounces of black net or silk mull.

Shoulder ruffles are less popular than heretofore. Many thin dresses are made this way, but heavier materials show fewer trimmings of this sort.

Ties and cravats of mull, tulle and various gauzy fabrics are much liked. The newest cravats have large rosettes instead of loops.

A silk petticoat recently ordered for a bride is of heavy white satin with ruffles of embroidered chiffon, beautiful but expensive.

Embroidered India muslins are again in demand, and are made up with large quantities of ribbon.

Velvet ribbon belts with loops and long ends are seen upon some of the newest thin dresses.

Velvet cutaway coats are one of the latest novelties.—N. Y. Ledger.

TWO WAYS.

The Wastefulness of Mankind in Regard to Natural Resources.

Mankind is almost invariably wasteful with natural resources, and is especially destructive of wild animals which yield valuable commercial products. The skin of the buffalo was so extremely useful that in the space of fifty years the millions upon millions of buffaloes which reamed the plains west of the Mississippi were exterminated. What we have done with our buffaloes the inhabitants of French Algeria and the wilder races to the southward of them, have done with their ostriches. In taking them for their plumes they have either exterminated them, or else driven them completely away to the southward out of their reach. Thus they have deprived themselves, as the hunters of the western prairies did, of a considerable source of income.

This is what the Arabs and other tribes of western Asia had already done. Ostriches were once abundant in Asia, but now are found only in small numbers in some almost inaccessible spots in Arabia and Persia.

A different policy has been pursued by the thrifty Dutch and English farmers of South Africa. They, too, hunted the ostrich until he ceased to be found in a wild state within the limits of Cape Colony, and then they set it out to domesticate him. In this they succeeded admirably as the keepers of the Yellowstone National park have succeeded in domesticating the buffalo.

Ostrich farming is now a lucrative business in South Africa. Eggs are procured and artificially or naturally hatched and are worth twenty-five dollars apiece. Young birds are worth one hundred and fifty dollars apiece—more than a good horse in many parts of the United States—and a fine mature male ostrich is worth three hundred and fifty dollars. Yet not many years ago birds of this sort were pursued and killed merely to get three or four feathers out of their tails.

To some extent the negroes of Senegal shame their French neighbors, who have permitted the extermination of the ostrich farther to the northward and eastward. They have domesticated many of the birds without difficulty. They are, however, curiously afraid of them. All ostriches are exceedingly fond of picking up bright articles of every kind—jewels, trinkets, bracelets and the like; and the Senegal ostriches include among such articles the glistening eyes of the Senegal babies. It is necessary to tie the children tightly to the ground, lest they be carried off by the ostriches. In the Senegal natives have not yet learned to construct pens or yards for the ostriches.

At the last advice, there were in Cape Colony eighty thousand ostriches kept for their plumes; and the market for feathers has not become seriously overstocked. Ostriches have not yet been domesticated in the southern countries of South America and in California, although as yet on no such scale as in South Africa.

The time is evidently near when all manner of wild creatures, which have heretofore yielded valuable products—except those which are exceedingly fond of being kept in some sort of captivity—will be kept in some sort of captivity in order to keep up the supply of their products. Not all wild creatures will yield their products once a year, as the ostrich and the angora and Cashmere goat, the llama, the alpaca or guanaco, which have all been domesticated. But it has been found profitable to raise certain animals for the value of the skin, which they can yield but once, and that upon their death.

The skunk, which yields the really valuable "black martin" fur of commerce, is being maintained on several "skunk farms" in the United States for the sake of his skin; and it is believed by many that in certain parts of the west, buffalo raising, for the fur, beef and other products from the carcasses, could be made profitable.—Youth's Companion.

Interrupted Sport.

Johnny—I went fishin' early this morning. Caught twenty-seven fish. Some of 'em was losses, my friend.

Tommy—Gee! What'd you do with 'em?

Johnny—Lost 'em, every one."

Tommy—How'd that happen?"

Johnny—Paw waked me up.—Chicago Tribune.

A skunk is known by the money he keeps.

—Tammany Times.

We think the funniest thing in the world is a coy old thing.—Albion Globe.

Live by the day, even though you work by the month. That is all information that you know of.—Tammany Times.

"What's the difference," said the professor, "between music and noise?" "Practice is noise and playing is music," said one of the afflicted.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Many college boys can scan Latin who cannot Scandinavian.—Tammany Times.

"My toes are asleep." "So? Then they are probably comatose." If you can see the point you'll put a period to this.

"Miss Twittrix is one of the women who goes in for dress reform." "Dear me, now if she'd only never come out again."

"Is there any affinity between you and your husband?" "I am not sure, but I suspect his stenographer."—Puck.

In order to get the wild ones out of a boy he must be thrashed.—Tammany Times.

The prison garb is designed to put a check on a criminal.—Tammany Times.

"Serious buildings" are what they call those high ones in Chicago, because they are continued stories.—Tammany Times.

When a pretty girl begins to talk of her complaints it affects a man like an article in a newspaper that runs into a potent medicine advertisement.—Albion Globe.

It often happens that fear is merely dread of being afraid.

Some people are forever keeping down others. A man with chills and ague ought to have a fair shake.

"We are discovered!" exclaimed the hair-pin velvet cutaway.—Detroit Tribune.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

He Wanted the Latest.

The other morning a man went into a music store and asked for "Ave Maria."

"Which one do you want?" asked the clerk.

"O, I don't know whose it is," he said. "Give me the best one."

"Well, we have one by Gounod, Liszt, Luzzi, Massenghi, Millard, Cherubini, and Ducloux—any one is good."

"Gosh," said the customer. "I didn't know there was so many. Give me Jerry Boone's."

Cherubini's was handed him, but about noon he came back dissatisfied.

"This is no good on earth," he said. "I can't make head nor tail to the tune."

Gounod's "Ave Maria" was then given him, but 3 o'clock brought him back again.

"It wasn't 'Ave Maria' at all I wanted," he explained. "It was 'Sweet Marie.'—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Germany's Quercus Tree.

One of the most curious trees in Germany stands on the left bank of the river Oder, in Ratibor, Silesia. It is a maple, at least one hundred years old, which has been twisted and cut into a sort of circular two-storyed house.

A flight of steps leads up to the first level, where the branches have been gradually woven together so that they make a firm leafy floor; above this is a second floor of smaller diameter, formed in the same way, and the ends of the branches have been woven into a sort of circular roof.

Eight or nine rooms, each of a different size, are arranged in a circle, and each room has a fireplace. The rooms are lighted by the fire in the fireplace.

Y. Post.

Were You Ever South in Summer?

It is no hotter in Tennessee, Alabama, or Georgia than here, and it is positively delightful on the Gulf Coast of Mississippi and West Florida. If you are looking for a location in the South go down now and see for yourself. The Louisville and Nashville Railroad and competitors will sell tickets to all points South for trains of August 24 at one fare round trip. Ask your excursion ticket agent for a copy, and when you get it read it attentively and keep it where it can easily be found in time of need.

"I guess Jimmie Jones was mistaken about his brother being a college graduate. I don't think so." "Well, papa said they always know everything, and he couldn't even tell what our baby was called about."—Litter Ours.

"SPECIAL INFORMATION" is the title of a pamphlet just received from the Prichard Ash Bitters Co., of St. Louis, Mo. An examination will show it to be all its name implies. It is full of "SPECIAL INFORMATION." The chapters on "What to Do in Case of Accidents," "Antidotes for Poisons," "Health Hints," etc., are most valuable and are written in a plain English, common-sense manner, avoiding medical terms as much as possible. It also contains "SPECIAL INFORMATION" for Farmers, Housewives, etc. It is a book that should be in every home in the land. Write the firm above named for a copy, and when you get it read it attentively and keep it where it can easily be found in time of need.

"I've got a cold or something in my head," was what the simple little chap said. The doctor, who had been called in, examined him, and replied: "Oh! It must be a cold, I'm sure."—Boston Journal.

Unish Care.

But do it consistently, wisely, and not with sympathy, and you will get the most out of energy, the renewal of appetite and the ability to digest, which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, forrest among tonics, produces. Malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaints, constipation and nervousness are conquered by this victor over many ailments.

Sue—"Why don't you propose to some girl?" He—"I've done that twelve times already." Sue—"Well, why not once more?" He—"I'm superstitious about thirteen."—Life.

Low Rates to St. Paul.

On a count of the Annual Convention of the Catholic and Apostolic Union, the American North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to St. Paul, Minn., and return at half rates—no fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 30 and 31, good for return passage until August 6, 1894. Incentives for taking full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

"There goes Black; he owes me an apology, too." "Well, you don't deserve any sympathy for you ought to know better than to loan him anything."—Life.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California Liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

UPSTREET—"Do you take any stock in the saying that money talks?" Frontview—"I've known it to—er—have something to do with calls to preach."—Buffalo Courier.

It's Catarrh Cure.

It's a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

It's—"Your friend, I hear, paints faces beautifully." She—"Only one."—Syracuse Post.

SEA air roughens the skin. Use Glen's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

Always On Time and Ahead of the Times

Seems to be the motto of the John A. Salzer Seed Co., of La Crosse, Wis., whose general manager, Mr. Henry A. Salzer, is now securing the celebrated farm districts of Russia, France, England, Germany, Bohemia, Belgium, Italy, etc., in search of new and rare varieties of farm seeds, as also vegetable and flowerseed novelties. Mr. Salzer is thoroughly acquainted with the wants of the American farmer and gardener, and he will be sure to obtain the very best that Europe has to offer.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co. makes a specialty of seeds for the farm and garden, and is the introducer of many new and rare varieties of farm seeds, as also of wheat, oats, potatoes, vegetable and flower plants than all western seedmen combined.

"Yes," Mrs. Eaton seems to take a great interest in all the current events. "Mrs. Grassy—'great goodness, why not! She took the prize last year for both the jelly and pie!'"

A Valley, Plain and Peak.

An art book of Northwestern scenes, from photographs, over 100 reproductions and colored excursions, with descriptions, elegantly printed, sent to any address for 10 cents in postage. Contains more artistic features and general information than many of the cheaply printed publications now on sale. Address P. L. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn.

Every bride and groom should have their pictures taken together. It affords such sport for their grandchildren.



DIFFERENT TIMES

bring different methods. The big, bulky pills such as our grandfathers had to put up with won't do today. Medical science has gone beyond them. It has given us something better—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets; say as many seeds, but more effective than anything you can take. That's because their methods are more natural. They have a peculiar tendency for tonic effect on the lining membranes of the intestines, which gives them permanent cure. They prevent, relieve, and put an end to Biliousness, Constipation, Jaundice, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Sick or Bileous Headaches, Indigestion, and every ills disorder.

"Incurable" cases of Catarrh are cured, perfectly and permanently, by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The makers of this medicine guarantee it to benefit or cure, or money refunded. By all dealers in medicines.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SOLEMAKING. \$5.00. \$4.50. \$4.00. \$3.50. \$3.00. \$2.50. \$2.00. \$1.50. \$1.00. \$0.50. \$0.25. \$0.10. \$0.05. \$0.01. \$0.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe.

Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

From the Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6, 1894.

The Democratic distraction over the tariff bill is still as great as ever. There is talk of talk every day about an agreement to-morrow, but the agreement never comes. Just when a new sugar schedule is in words, but the same in principle as that prepared by Democratic senators and Secretary Cleveland under the direction of the sugar trust—which was to be used to blind the ignorant followers of Mr. Cleveland and the House free traders to their surrender to the Senate and the trust, which its acceptance meant, had been patched up at the White House and the end seemed in sight, when the Louisiana Senators, reinforced by the populists, Allen and Kyle, bobbed up with the statement that no sugar schedule would be supported by them which did not provide for the payment of the sugar bounty for this year. That sent the conference to sea again and they are still floundering around in this wringing, drifting nearer and nearer to the breakers on the rocky coast all the while. How they will get out, or whether they will get out at all, is still problematical. It is certain, however, that the Republicans will not volunteer as life savers.

Boss Cleveland has succeeded in preventing the House committee on Foreign Affairs reporting the Hawaiian resolution for the immediate recognition of the Hawaiian Republic, although it was word for word the same resolution introduced by the present Democratic chairman of that committee, when the Hawaiian Republic was established, during the Harrison administration, and when a majority of the committee and of the House was Republican. But at least one Democrat on the committee—Geary, of Cal.—was ashamed of his party and had the manliness to speak his mind. He said: "We might as well admit that the Democratic party has blundered in its treatment of this Hawaiian question; and we cannot afford to make another blunder." The Democrats "scent the devil around the stump" by postponing the consideration of the resolution until next Thursday, hoping that it will then be too late to have it acted upon at this session. In view of this action by the committee at Mr. Cleveland's instigation it is not surprising that the members of the Hawaiian commission now in Washington, who represent the ex-queen, should say that they intend to remain until informed by Mr. Cleveland whether he intends to carry out his promise to restore the queen to her throne. They naturally think that Mr. Cleveland still wishes to restore the queen, and other people think so, too. Who should be wise to postpone recognizing the republic?

There is a R. R. man here sent a formal request to Mr. Cleveland and his cabinet to bring to the attention of the coming National conference at Pittsburgh the unjust treatment of the old soldiers here recognized by the Cleveland administration. Out of 150 employees dropped from the rolls of Record and Pension division of War Department, 11 were Union veterans, and it is said that the records of some of the ex-soldiers show them to have been among the most efficient clerks in the division, while none of them were below the average in their efficiency records. Old soldiers have also been discriminated against in other departments, particularly in the Agricultural department and in the various branches of the Interior department, including the Government Printing office and the Pension Bureau.

There is more or less anxiety in Congress because of the war between Japan and China. This is not because of any special interest taken in the war as it now is, but because of the fear that the United States may be in some manner dragged into it by the diplomatic blundering of Secretary Gresham, who appears to have, in place of the calm judgment that should dominate a Secretary of State, an over-estimate of the very undesirable American position "put his foot in it" every time he makes a move in connection with the foreign relations of the government.

Representative S. M. of Pennsylvania has been discouraged by the opposition of the administration to the bill requiring all immigrants to be examined and certified by U. S. consuls. A bill recently passed the House, and which the Senate committee on Immigration has tried to kill by reporting a substitute therefor which might easily have been added to the bill as an amendment. He says: "I can see no ground for objections except from stomach companies that are engaged in the anti-suffrage of transporting to this country criminals and paupers. I had hoped that this measure would be considered from a patriotic standpoint alone and would not be killed by party measure, as

the opposition from the administration gives me cause to fear it will be. The people, without regard to party, demand a further restriction upon immigration; it will come, if not now, in the near future. For one, I propose to keep this standard to the front as long as I remain in Congress, and I believe all patriotic people will respond. The objection that inspection by consuls will interfere with the present laws is ridiculous. The measure will save expense to the government by utilizing these consuls instead of adding expense. This objection seems to be a mere pretext and will not weigh with men of intelligence."

Selbysport.

William Graham and family, of Uniontown, Pa., passed through town en route to Friendsville where they will remain for a few days.

Mr. E. Vansickle, a business man of Ursina, Pa., paid our town a visit last week.

Thomas J. Moyer is still in our town building air castles. He is reading of the exploits of Meshach Browning, and after its completion will return home.

Hay harvest has come and gone and oats harvest will be completed by this week's issue of THE REPUBLICAN. Oats is a medium crop. Some of it is so short that it cannot be reaped with a cradle.

Diamond is having more family troubles. He discharged his female cooks and put Tom in charge of the kitchen and canteen. Tom has a good appetite and knows when the food is palatable, but he could not wash dishes for me, and in fact he does not care much about washing dishes. He sees that all the boarders are cared for but goes elsewhere for his meals. Diamond doesn't frequent the kitchen as often as when his former cooks were in possession.

Cora, a little daughter of Mr. E. J. Frantz, was badly injured last Saturday. She took her father's dinner to him at the saw mill where some railing fell upon her inflicting some ugly wounds. Luckily no bones were broken and she will be able to walk in a few days.

For some months past Mr. Joseph Lint, Jr., has been in a very melancholy state of mind and has been repeatedly urged by his intimate friends to dispel all unpleasant thoughts and be prepared for whatever fate may be meted out to him by a kind Providence. One beautiful and serene evening last week his highest anticipations were fully realized when his wife presented him with a charming lad which occurrence has wreathed his countenance in smiles. We trust that the appearance of the lad will be the cause of future happiness and contentment.

Mr. Pullman, of Confidence, Pa., a lumber inspector, was here a few days last week.

Brave hearted Charles Stuck met with what might have proved a serious circumstance last Monday evening while assisting C. W. Fike and "Dad" to load lumber on a car for Diamond. Stuck and Fike ran on a large copperhead which he concluded to dispatch in very short order, but the snake was willing for the combat and prepared for the defense. Charles took the advantage of his opponent and held him down with a club which broke while Fike was after a stone. The snake struck at Charles, just grazing his right hand. "Dad" has met with and conquered many a copperhead and held his composure, while Messrs. Stuck and Fike had symptoms of the ague.

It is claimed that limestone water is a balm in Gilead for all mineral diseases. We advise our fellow-townsmen to make an investigation.

Mr. Milton Waterloo Lytle, of the Glades, was here a few days last week looking after his matrimonial fences.

Mr. Luther Wood, of Frostburg, was a business caller Monday and registered at the Diamond.

A man in this section found a bee tree recently and last Saturday evening was announced as the time the tree would be cut. The whole neighborhood turned out to witness the affair and partook of the poor bees' hard earned store.

Jonas Frazee visited Mr. R. F. Savage of near Deer Park last Saturday and reports Frank and family all well.

It is reported that a new political party will be organized in this district soon. We are not able to inform your readers who the originators of this scheme are, but we feel safe in saying that they are renegades from either the Republican, Democratic or Prohibition parties. They have never solicited our influence yet, and we will inform them now that the party of Lincoln, of Grant, of Garfield, of Blaine, and of Harrison is good enough for us. We are always willing to follow the greatest statesmen that our country has produced.

Some of our Democratic brethren think that our recent arraignment of King Democracy was too severe and uncalled for to say the least. Friends, nothing is too severe if it

is only the truth and can be substantiated. We have stated nothing in regard to the condition of affairs that we cannot verify. We refrained from putting before the people any statements which we cannot sustain. We love the truth and endeavor to state it in as plain and simple language as possible so that it can be perfectly understood and heeded. A non-partisan review of the history of our beautiful land, so recently rent with internal dissensions, for thirty years immediately preceding the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, compared with the thirty years of Republicanism following his inauguration is sufficient evidence to convince the most stupid. For instance, compare the wages paid during the two periods above stated and behold the difference. The former was under Democratic rule while the latter embraced a period occupied by Republican incumbents. It has been stated that history repeats itself and indeed to compare the present with that of thirty-five and sixty-five years ago inclusive, corroborates it. And yet this period includes those good old Democratic times that we hear so much about and have a slight idea as to what they really were. If we have been led into a business transaction which proved detrimental to our anticipations we should pursue another course and persevere in this manner until we find the right thing. Then, if we have been voting blindly with a party that has proved itself time and time again inimical to our welfare it is our duty as intelligent and conscientious voters to join the party that is our friend in adversity as well as prosperity. This is not so with the dominant party for they adhere tenaciously to that old English saying, "Once an Englishman always an Englishman." But a good substitute is, "Once a Democrat, always a Democrat," regardless of condition and theories. The United States Senate, well styled the "American House of Lords," has been the seat of lawlessness as disgraceful as that prevailing in the coke regions and the west. Those Senators have laid aside their dignity and allowed their evil passions to master them. When the Senate, which is supposed to be composed of the cream of the nation, can't hold its composure and make laws for the people we must look with compassion upon those who are in the coke regions contending for their rights.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

Laughlin's Infant Cordial is a valuable remedy for all the ailments of infants, such as colic, diarrhea, and fever. It is made from the most pure and healthful ingredients, and is perfectly adapted to the delicate system of the young child. It is sold in bottles of 10 and 25 cents.

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Laughlin's Worm Syrup

Laughlin's Worm Syrup is a valuable remedy for all the ailments of infants, such as colic, diarrhea, and fever. It is made from the most pure and healthful ingredients, and is perfectly adapted to the delicate system of the young child. It is sold in bottles of 10 and 25 cents.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

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Dr. A. S. Todd's

Anti-Bilious Pills

These pills are a valuable remedy for all the ailments of the bowels, such as constipation, biliousness, and indigestion. They are made from the most pure and healthful ingredients, and are perfectly adapted to the delicate system of the young child. It is sold in bottles of 10 and 25 cents.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, etc.

Specialties: LOST MANHOOD, etc.

Dr. Theel's Specialties are sold in bottles of 10 and 25 cents.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Not fancy, merely, or the rush
Of feeling, guides the pen or brush.
As that by time, and line by line,
The verses grow, the verses shine.
We find with these the crowning art
Whose magic can alone impart
To genius all its highest gifts—
The faculty of taking naps.

Lo, for the joy of years to be,
Desired for immortality,
We hail the statue's marble grace,
The loveliness of form and face.
Now dream what hours the sculptor wrought
With tireless hand and anxious thought.
Till from the stone, with stroke on stroke,
The unveiled beauty shone and woke.

The rept misdeed, whose secret strain
Hills vanquished sorrow smile again.
Throw his whole soul, the while he wrote,
Into each heaven-aspiring note.
Pursuing a thousand times before
His judgment passed the perfect score,
For holding measure work in scorn,
He tolled for ages yet unborn.

They learn the secret of success,
Who seek content with nothing less—
Perfection, with no aim beside,
And missing this, dissatisfied,
And there alone, in life's way,
To fame and honor win their way.
Who'll strive to reach such high gains,
The strenuous art of taking naps.

—A. K. Eastwood, in Quiver.

A VACATION MORNING.

Aunt Hetty and the College Girl
Just Home from School.

Out under the rose-arbor in the pleasant front yard of the parsonage, Betty Dexter, the minister's only daughter, and her roommate at college, pretty Rose Houston, in their fresh summer gowns are chatting merrily with Mamma Dexter while they receive a great dish of strawberries of their choice.

Betty, a college senior now, was scarcely a beauty, though her handsomeness, smiling brown eyes made one forget any little irregularity of feature. And though everyone in college, at least in the upper classes, knew that she was only a minister's daughter, and though any girl with half an eye could trace the transmigration progress in her hats and dress, and knew that she could never give a really handsome spread, yet no girl within the college gates was so popular as Betty Dexter. No girl had so many invitations for vacation, so many engagements to walk, drive, row and go into the city, but nearly all of her vacation was spent at home with the over-busy mother and the delicate father, who made many self-denials in order to meet the slender college bills. With her this summer, by special request of the mother, had come her room-mate, little Rose Houston, the orphan heiress from New Orleans, who loved Betty better than she loved anyone else in the world.

"Ours is a lot of a home," said Betty, "and mother and I do most of the work together, but you will have a royal welcome, dear." And Rose, being a genuine, though a very desultory sort of girl, by reason of her long years of orphanage and years of traveling about with a maid and her guardian, "had been more than glad to come."

On the little table in the rose arbor, besides Mrs. Dexter's working basket, was a volume of "The Vision of Sir Launfal" which the ladies had been reading in turn.

"There is such a musical swing to those last verses," said Rose, "that one is forced to remember them."

"Who gives himself with his aims feeds himself," his hungering neighbor and me."

"But really," said Betty, "it is only the purest selfishness to be kind and generous to others, for the reward is so sweet."

"And here comes over the hill a reward for two busy young housekeepers, I suspect," said Mrs. Dexter, as the sound of a trolley-horn from the coach of a neighboring mountain resort was heard rolling in peculiar evidence among the echoes. "It is a charming day for a coaching party."

A nearer sound, however, attracted their attention before the coach could reach the gate—a sound of the querulous, high, cracked voice of an old woman in gown and bonnet, that may have been bravely fashionable fifty years ago.

"So glad to find you at home, Betty, and your ma, too. Walked all the way from Chatham Mills on purpose to see you and hear all about the college. I haven't seen you in a long time, and I have been longing for a sight of your sweet face."

They gave her cordial greeting, this old Aunt Hetty from Blake's Corners, and Betty kissed, with genuine affection, the withered face, once outwardly beautiful and now shining with inward goodness, which action Rose noted with a bit of jealousy, for Rose expected her friends to be very kind to her, and loyalty, from her standpoint, meant ardent much for her and little for others. It was a part of her education and perhaps no one could blame her. Indeed, one reason why she had so gladly accepted the invitation to the parsonage had been that she wished to have Rose all to herself. At college some one was always seeking her; but here she thought it would be otherwise. Yesterday, however, there had been a Sunday-school class to entertain, and here was the old lady. The coaching party would take them both away, no doubt, and certainly at Mrs. Dexter's age, she, and not the daughter, would be the proper one to entertain Aunt Hetty. So Rose settled the affair in her own mind.

It was a gay company on the great coach, with a little grig of a hanger and twenty young people on top, while the chaplains were snugly bestowed inside. If you doubt whether many could find space on a mountain trolley, just present the problem and the coach to a party of that size, on a fine summer morning, and they will speedily prove the truth of my statement.

Two smiling young men, in summer flannels, and cheeks reddened by the brisk drive, were on the ground before the coach had time to stop, and were making their salutations to the ladies and their request to Mrs. Dexter. They were going to Eagle Cliff

for a day's outing; party well chaperoned, horses and driver absolutely reliable. Could the young ladies join them? And a chorus of girlish voices added their entreaties, while the boys-bugler blew a delicately suggestive little songlet out into the air by way of flattering invitation.

Aunt Hetty's old eyes filled with tears of disappointment, but she bravely winked them back before anyone could see them—so she thought.

"Get up at five o'clock, did all the work, tramped over to Zene Lucas's to catch a ride on his mill-cart, and then walked three miles more from the mills in the hot sun, and all for nothing," she was thinking. "But, dear me! I wish a young girl once myself, and had my good times, too." So it chanced that what she said, in all sincerity and earnestness, was almost convincing. "Do go right along, Betty. I shall be over again in a few days, maybe, and this will give me a nice chance to visit with your ma." And by avoiding Betty's eye the old lady considered that she had made a very neat thing of her hard task.

Rose turned eagerly to Mrs. Dexter and waited; but Betty took the old, withered hands that were nervously clasping an undulating incoherence, and without a shadow of regret on lips or in her heart, said:

"I am so much obliged to you, Tom, but I have other pleasures on hand for today. But Miss Houston will go, I think. You have never seen Eagle Cliff, dear," she continued, turning to her friend, "and it is glorious up there in the darkness of the pines."

But the sunny face of the heiress was clouded with disappointment; and that look that looked from Aunt Hetty's sharp eyes, Betty drew her friend quickly away to the house to prepare for the drive.

"Tain't no matter about me at all," said Aunt Hetty. "Betty won't stay at home on my account, will she?" asked the wavering old voice.

"She said that she had some pleasant plans for today," answered the mother, with a loving glance down the path where her daughter was waving her hand to the departing coaches.

You may think the girl was practicing self-denial; but her mother detected no trace of regret or disappointment in the dear face, and Aunt Hetty had one of her happier days, for the whole life—a day remembered with deepest gratitude to the last of her soon-closing life.

Looking over photographs in a commonplace amusement to most of us; but when one's eyes have been seen just about the same sights year after year, for over fifty years, until the world seems made up of little brown farm-houses and barns and sheds, and the church and store once a week, then a glimpse of handsome buildings, broad lawns diversified with picturesque cottages and groups of pretty girls scattered about under the trees, of art treasures gleaming in marble white-ness, of smooth waters covered with dancing boats rowed by girlish oarsmen, of study parlors decorated and cushioned in the last and daintiest fashion of college girls—then, I say, looking over photographs ceases to be commonplace.

Betty had no end of pleasant stories to tell of the college life; of its good times and disappointments; of the days when she visited the great city and walked through the busy streets which Aunt Hetty had never seen, of the concert when Betty had been showered with roses by her enthusiastic classmates, and how some of the roses were as large across as a saucer, and so sweet; of the days when she worked so busily to refashion the three seasons' old hats or gowns into dainty trifles, some of these going to the side of the gay headgear of her companions.

She lived over again all her pleasant college days, her freshman hopes, sophomore ambitions and junior triumphs. She brought out Rose's banjo and made Aunt Hetty's face shine with youthful delight as she sang the lively boating songs and rollicking tunes beloved of college girls and men. For Aunt Hetty had been a lively girl, too, in her day, and loved merry times. She would always be a little gayer in spirit, a little less likely to sit down in her old brown, worn room and think of her heresayments, than she had been; and once in awhile, out in the little orchard where not even the hired man could hear her, or by the winter hearth when the wise cat was asleep, she would hum to herself, with great satisfaction, some of those college ditties.

They had a pretty luncheon of bouillon, lettuce sandwiches, fresh eggs, berries, and a great golden custard pie, Aunt Hetty's special delight. Then Betty's deft fingers attacked the time-worn black bonnet, to make it look a little more "fashionable," as the owner expressed it. And if a particular piece of black ribbon which was to have made a smart bow on her own little turban "made snafu in a shady place," so to speak, on the dreary waste of that ancient piece of headgear, I think that none of Betty's friends missed it, because under the turban was a face that made you forget what was above it.

"Who gives himself with his aims feeds himself," his hungering neighbor and me."

—Helen M. North, in Demorest's Magazine.

Queer Guests.

Lady Morgan records in her "Diary" that while dining at the palace of the archbishop of Taranto she met with guests whose presence would have been more becoming to the playground of a boy than to the dining room of an Italian prelate. Between the first and second courses the door opened, and several enormously large and beautiful men were introduced by the names of Pantaleone, Desdemona, Otello, etc. They took their places on chairs near the table, and were as silent as motionless, as well behaved as one could desire. On the bishop requesting one of the chaplains to assist Signora Desdemona to something, the butler stepped up to his lordship and observed: "Desdemona will prefer waiting for the roasts."—Youth's Companion.

ODD OCCUPATIONS.

A Chicago Irishman Who Acts as a Perimeter. Patsy, stirring 'em up again," said the officer on the beat at Thirty-ninth street, near Cottage Grove avenue.

"Shure an' I am. Orah, but they're a shaly lot in the mornin'. But that's what feteles 'em," and the small, stooped man with the well-developed Irishman accent shook a stocky stick which he carried in his left hand, and dashed along the street at a dog trot without waiting for further conversation with the officer who had accosted him.

A huge ring of keys jingled at each step and kept merry time to the man's hurried gait. Before Patsy had gone half a block he darted up the stairs of a boarding house, applied a key, and was soon lost to sight. But he was out again in a twinkling, and cut diagonally across the street to a cottage, and again his bunch of keys seemed him entree. Another short interval and he slipped out of the cottage and once more resumed his restless way.

Many people in this locality knew the unique vocation of the little man, but many more do not; and a passing glimpse of him has been a puzzle to numberless unfortunates who are compelled to rise in the early morning by the first street cars.

For twelve years this wrinkled, jolly little Irishman has followed a profession, the existence of which is known only to the few men who have occasion to need his services, and those who come in personal contact with him. His general headquarters are at the street car barns, where he keeps his clock of every morning, rain or shine, thus him out upon the street armed with his big ring of keys, his sturdy stick, and in the season of long nights, with a dark lantern.

If his task should once go tidone hundreds of early passengers to the grip cars would feel the effect of a full stop. For Patsy is the alarm clock for scores of conductors who use the first cars out of the barns. However, there seems to be small chance for such a contingency, for Patsy is not reliable, than any alarm clock yet invented, and it is safe to say that a general failure of the conductors in the reliability of the sun, moon and stars.

Chicago is pre-eminently the city of grip cars, and another species of night workers connected with the great grip lines may also be said to be peculiarly a Chicago type. He is the cable repair man and may be seen as soon as the midnight star twinkles—at about midnight or shortly after. There is scarcely a corner around which the cable makes a turn where these men, in groups of four or five, may not be seen working with their tripods of hoisting pulleys and flaring torches from midnight until dawn daylight.

A group of these workmen squatting in the middle of the street, with jack-screws and drills by the light of a half dozen torches, presents a striking similarity to an Indian encampment and but little imagination is required to conjure the frame of the tripod into the likeness of the bare poles of a wigwam.

The active operation of the Chicago university revives in this city still another class of those who gain their livelihood by honest work while the great mass of people are enjoying their sweetest hours of slumber. This night worker's shirt is dangerously near both twilight and dawn, and snatches his scanty hours of sleep between these two fleeting and fantastic periods. He is armed at evening with a torch-tipped rod, but his guiding light is ambition and his motto "Excelsior." In other words he is the student lamp-lighter, and a descent of future achievement always sheds a halo over his darkest path, as he zigzags from one lamp to another, lighting or extinguishing them as the case may be.

The number of students who worked their way through the old Chicago university by this means is legion, and the honor-roll of future achievement among the attendants upon the new and greater institution.

Among the students who followed this profession during the closing days of the old university was a young man who now is a member of a prosperous law firm in the Chicago Opera House block. Should some of the ambitious young law chasers chance to arise early enough and make a careful scrutiny of the lamp-lighter in a certain district they would probably be greatly surprised, and if they held fastidious ideas concerning the difference between the dignity and respectability of manual and professional labor they would doubtless be shocked, for they would recognize in the lamp-lighter none other than the prosperous young lawyer. He likes the exercise, has no scruples against adding thirty dollars a month to his legal income, and has, consequently, not yet reached the place where he chooses to relinquish the old lamp-lighting habit which furnished him the "shew of war" for his university course. What city beside Chicago can boast of a man who is at once both lamp-lighter and lawyer, and who is prosperous in both vocations?

Each lamp-lighter has a route of one hundred to one hundred and five lamps and receives from the gas company employing him one cent a night for lighting and extinguishing each lamp. His duties are defined and his hours governed by a book of rules furnished by the gas company.

The late night hours, in the minds of the sober, early-rising populace are intimately associated with vice, crime and dissipation, but a brief acquaintance with those who are compelled to turn night into day in order to earn their bread and keep the great wheels of metropolitan life running smoothly, will bring a distinction into the common judgment passed upon those who are seen returning to their homes in the gray of the morning hours.—Chicago Tribune.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—It is not strange that very few men know themselves intimately. Most people like to get rid of disagreeable acquaintances.—Texas Siftings.

"Do you have a great deal of trouble changing servants?" "No, indeed; the last girl stayed an hour and the one before didn't even take off her hat."

—Mrs. Banks—"Is there any one, dear, you would like to have me marry when you die?" Mr. Banks—"No, darling; I hold no bitter grudge against any man living."

—An Appropriate Costume.—Tom—"I saw a resolute of a girl go by awhile ago on a bicycle." Jack—"Did she have on a proper costume?"—Detroit Free Press.

—Proud Father (looking at his first-born)—"Is he sweet?" Mother—"Yes, indeed. Weetost itly sing as ever was." Proud Father—"Looks almost human, doesn't he?"

—A Room for Expansion.—He—"Do it your soul sometimes yearns to read out and encompass the universe?" She—"Yes, but I have to suppress the feeling when it comes on; you see we live in a flat."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—How do you like the dressmaker I got you?" "I'm afraid she's not so good as to make a suggestion with at being her temper."—Demorest's Monthly.

—Uncle Clover—"Mandy, you better what them city folks' knives." Aunt Clover—"Why?" Uncle Clover—"Well, there must 'a bin something wrong with you, for they every one cut with their forks."

—Habby—"Well, I guess I'll have a shave." Wifey—"Wait till Willie leaves the room. It is so hard to break him of bad words when once he gets started on them."—N. Y. Herald.

—A Lesson in the Geography.—Teacher—"Who had to be converted from paganism?" "Can't you tell me where the Blue Ridge is?" Boy (rubbing his shoulder)—"No, but I can tell you where the black and blue ridge is." He is treated more rigorously than even.—Texas Siftings.

—Hard on Him.—Mabel—"I suppose you have heard of Sister Lora's marriage?" She's taken a flat up town." Miss Jellins—"Yes, I heard she had a flat, but I didn't hear where she had taken him."—Leslie's Weekly.

—His Threat.—The brassy policeman crouched in the doorway, glaring out into the darkened street. Suddenly the loud blast of a tin horn sounded near at hand. The policeman gave a mighty bound into the street and caught two trombling boys by the collar.

"Wow!" he thundered. "If O'Leary which way an you done it, O'Leary, stop running—at about midnight or shortly after. There is scarcely a corner around which the cable makes a turn where these men, in groups of four or five, may not be seen working with their tripods of hoisting pulleys and flaring torches from midnight until dawn daylight."

A group of these workmen squatting in the middle of the street, with jack-screws and drills by the light of a half dozen torches, presents a striking similarity to an Indian encampment and but little imagination is required to conjure the frame of the tripod into the likeness of the bare poles of a wigwam.

Chicago is pre-eminently the city of grip cars, and another species of night workers connected with the great grip lines may also be said to be peculiarly a Chicago type. He is the cable repair man and may be seen as soon as the midnight star twinkles—at about midnight or shortly after. There is scarcely a corner around which the cable makes a turn where these men, in groups of four or five, may not be seen working with their tripods of hoisting pulleys and flaring torches from midnight until dawn daylight.

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The active operation of the Chicago university revives in this city still another class of those who gain their livelihood by honest work while the great mass of people are enjoying their sweetest hours of slumber. This night worker's shirt is dangerously near both twilight and dawn, and snatches his scanty hours of sleep between these two fleeting and fantastic periods. He is armed at evening with a torch-tipped rod, but his guiding light is ambition and his motto "Excelsior." In other words he is the student lamp-lighter, and a descent of future achievement always sheds a halo over his darkest path, as he zigzags from one lamp to another, lighting or extinguishing them as the case may be.

The number of students who worked their way through the old Chicago university by this means is legion, and the honor-roll of future achievement among the attendants upon the new and greater institution.

Among the students who followed this profession during the closing days of the old university was a young man who now is a member of a prosperous law firm in the Chicago Opera House block. Should some of the ambitious young law chasers chance to arise early enough and make a careful scrutiny of the lamp-lighter in a certain district they would probably be greatly surprised, and if they held fastidious ideas concerning the difference between the dignity and respectability of manual and professional labor they would doubtless be shocked, for they would recognize in the lamp-lighter none other than the prosperous young lawyer. He likes the exercise, has no scruples against adding thirty dollars a month to his legal income, and has, consequently, not yet reached the place where he chooses to relinquish the old lamp-lighting habit which furnished him the "shew of war" for his university course. What city beside Chicago can boast of a man who is at once both lamp-lighter and lawyer, and who is prosperous in both vocations?

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THE IMPERTINENT BABOON AND THE ATHLETIC CROCODILE.

An Editor Insulted.

Editors have to put up with all manner of taunts and insults. Not so long ago, at a social gathering, a Dallas lady said to a young man who is connected with a local paper:

"You ought to belong to a church choir."

"But I can't sing. What put the idea of my belonging to a choir into your head?"

"O nothing, except that I was reading the other day that a San Francisco church proposes to introduce harmony into the choir, and there is not much difference, you know, between a harp and a lyre, so I thought I'd just make the suggestion."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Why He Failed.

First Agent—Failed utterly in Philadelphia. Couldn't sell two gross of blot-ters in the whole city.

Second Agent—What's the matter? Don't they use blotters there?

First Agent—Never. They wait for the page to dry.—Brooklyn Life.

As a Tear-Starter.

"Father," said the sweet girl graduate, "do you think it is right to make fun of commencement essays?"

"I do not, my daughter," replied the middle-aged parent, hastily shoving back into the private drawer of his writing-desk a faded and time-stained manuscript tied with a blue ribbon.

"The commencement essay, my child, is a thing to weep over and—ah—to swear at."—Chicago Tribune.

An Amiable Example.

As she took a seat in the car she inadvertently deposited her heavy market basket on the toes of the passenger next to her. He winced but made no outcry.

"Excuse me," she said. "I ought to have looked what I was about."

"Oh, it's no matter, madam," he replied. "I don't mind a little sociability."—Judge.

Simple Preposterous.

"In order to prove your calculation as well as your capabilities in this matter," continued the suspicious lawyer, "I will now ask you to prepare a table of logarithms."

"Here and now?" inquired the plaintiff. "I fear it will consume too much of the court's time."

This seemed to confirm the lawyer's doubts, and so he insisted the more upon having a complete table of logarithms prepared. The plaintiff smiled maliciously, took paper and pencil and began his work. In about five minutes the lawyer asked him if he had finished.

The plaintiff shook his head and continued at work. Ten minutes passed by and again the question was put:

"Have you nearly finished now?"

"Very far from finished," remarked the plaintiff.

"Well, may I ask how long it will take you to prepare a table such as Napier's? You seem to be very slow about it."

The expert hesitated a little and then replied: "I estimate that, working alone, I might be able to complete it in about fifteen years, working day and night. It took Napier and five assistants seven years to prepare his table, but I am less familiar with the calculation than he was, and, as you say, work slow. Still in fifteen years I think I can complete it."

It is unnecessary to say that the lawyer was not a little taken aback by the answer, which enlightened him a trifle on the subject. He withdrew the question and eventually the expert won his case.—N. Y. Herald.

Mabel (aged fourteen)—Mr. Doolittle proposed to me last night.

Florence (same age)—What did you do?

Mabel—"I merely laughed at him. The idea of a twenty-four-year-old boy talking about love!—Truth."

A Chicago Drawing-Room.

"Who is that man to whom Mrs. Muelwied is speaking? She seems to know him very well. Is he a connection?"

"A distant one. She was, I believe, his second wife."—Brooklyn Life.

Hard to Please.

Mother—"Why do you so object to having your photograph taken?"

Little son—"Oh, they always pluck me up and twist me around until I get mad, and then they tell me to look pleasant."—Good News.

Wanted Them to Enjoy Life, Too.

Little Mabel (one of a family of seven) recently went to visit an aunt, where she evidently had a very good time. The morning after her return she was unusually silent at breakfast, and noting her pre-occupation her mother inquired: "Well, Mabel, what are you thinking about?"

To which the little maid replied with a sigh of deep satisfaction: "Oh, I'm so glad that my children will have plenty of aunts and uncles!"—Judge.

A Treasure.

Mr. Hardseuse—You have no accomplishments, Miss Biddings?

Miss Biddings—No.

Mr. Hardseuse—And you have never been taught how to cook at a fashionable cooking school?

Miss Biddings—Never.

Mr. Hardseuse (with energy)—Will you be my wife?—Chicago Record.

Always Right.

Old M. D.—What did your patient die of?

Young M. D.—Don't know what it was.

Old M. D.—Never confess your ignorance. In case of doubt call it heart failure.—Arkansas Traveler.

How Prima Donnas Are Made.

"Miss Twinkles has gone to Italy to cultivate her voice."

"Dear me! I didn't know she could afford it."

"The neighbors subscribed the money."—Answers.

STUDIO TALK.

Stamp—I've just come from the academy; Smeat has sold his head.

Dryer—What did he get for it?

Stamp—Two fifty.

Dryer—All it's worth. There's nothing in it.—Scribner's Magazine.

A Good Reason.

Brown—Say, I'll give you a sure thing on the third race to-morrow. Play Mulsticker to win.

Green—Thanks! But why don't you play it yourself?

Brown—I can't. I've already lost all the money I can spare this month.—Puck.

The Height of Courtesy.

Blago—Is that friend of yours from Kentucky going to be here to-night to see our fireworks?

Mrs. Blago—I expect him, my dear.

Blago—Then I guess I would better leave those snakes out of the programme.—Life.

7

GUN WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12, 1894.

The tariff bill still hangs between life and death, and the Democratic caucus are as much in the dark as to which it is to be as the public. As I write the House Democratic caucus is in session for the avowed purpose of reaching an agreement to recall the conferees and agreeing to all of the Senate amendments for fear that the Senate will prevent all tariff legislation by laying the whole business on the table until December, which is understood to be the real motive that is behind Senator Till's resolution, instructing the Senate conferees to report either an agreement or a disagreement and to deliver the tariff bill to the secretary of the Senate for the further action of the Senate thereon.

During the discussion on the resolution it was discovered that there was a wide difference of opinion among Senators, not only as to the present parliamentary status of the bill, but also as to where the actual bill now is. Senator Chandler raised such a shout of laughter on the floor as well as in the galleries, that Senatorial dignity was for the moment forgotten, when he said: "There seems to be so much doubt as to where the bill is that I suggest that it may be found at the White House." It was a center shot, as Mr. Cleveland has completely dominated the House conferees from the day the conference began, compelling Mr. Wilson to report to him and get his orders as often as two and three times a day, and it is Mr. Cleveland who is most bitterly blamed by the anti-crook Democrats because no agreement has been reached by the conferees. It is not quite clear whether it was Mr. Cleveland or the Senate conferees who upset the agreement which was informally made and announced one night last week and formally repudiated the next day. Each side blames the other.

Mr. C. H. J. Taylor, the colored citizen of Kansas who was by Mr. Cleveland made Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia after the Senate had refused to confirm his nomination to a diplomatic position, is in bad odor with the Civil Service Commission because of his having violated the law in soliciting and receiving money for political purposes from employees of the government. The combined cheek and egotism of this fellow Taylor may be judged from the following explanation given by him: "Mr. Cleveland no doubt thinks there are plenty of white Democratic politicians out of office to take care of the politics of the party, without the office-holders taking a hand, but with the negroes it is altogether different. There are so few men among them possessed of sufficient ability to lead that if all the recognized leaders are put into office and told to shut their mouths and keep their hands off politics, there would be absolutely no one left to direct affairs among the colored Democrats. It is necessary that the men who have the ability to lead should continue in politics." Perhaps a court sentence would reduce the size of Taylor's head.

Speaker Crisp hasn't always been a crook, but there is no discount on his crookedness at this time. He even carried it to the extent of making a ruling that literally taken would mean that any member of the House would be out of order the moment he uttered a criticism of a member of the Cabinet. This ruling was made when Representative D. C. Corcoran, of Maine, was making a few remarks concerning the cowardly smothering in the House Foreign committee of his resolution for the recognition of Hawaii, and the snarling manner in which the administration went about announcing its formal recognition of the new republic, after it had been unnecessarily delayed for several weeks.

Secretary Carlisle has issued an order that will certainly make trouble for him if it is strictly enforced. It prohibits the giving out of any information concerning matters before Congress without the express permission of the Secretary or one of the assistant Secretaries of the Treasury, and the prohibition extends to everybody, including members of Congress and the government officials. To no other department will the Secretary go so often for information, and the first time that Congressmen of prominence stop at the Treasury in a hurry to get some information and run up against that order, Secretary Carlisle may expect a storm in his immediate vicinity.

The fizzle of the Coxeyites has indignities indeed. Last week the men left by Coxey to starve were all arrested by the Maryland authorities and sent to prison as vagrants, and Saturday several companies of Virginia militia drove the remnant of Coxey's army out of Virginia and set fire to their camp.

The men are being sent a part of the way to their homes, or where they came from last, by the District of Columbia authorities.

Selbyport.

Miss Mollie Goodwin, of Brandywine, W. Va., was here with friends recently.

Nearly every person of this section has donned Democratic badges which consists of a patch on some part of their apparel.

We overheard Jonas Frazee the other evening inquiring for a man who wishes to purchase a No. 4 Brown wagon. Terms will suit purchaser. Democratic notes. No horses or oxen for sale until wheat sowing is over.

R. E. Derrien, of Akron, Ohio, an employee of the Buckeye Machine Company, was here looking after the interest of said company last week.

We acknowledge the receipt of the program of the Garrett County Sunday School Convention to be held at North Glade, August 24th and 25th, inclusive. By perusing it we notice that our fellow townsman Mr. H. M. Frazee is Hon. A. F. George's opponent on the question, "Should the Lesson Leaf supplant the Bible before the class?"

Mr. Frazee has the negative which, in our opinion, is correct as nothing is worthy to supplant the Bible.

An ice cream social was extended to a circle of young friends by Mr. C. W. Fike on last Thursday evening. An enjoyable affair was the result and continued until the wee hours of Thursday night took command. Such socials cultivate a higher degree of sociability among the young people of a community.

Those present from here were: Misses Nezzie and Lucy Friend, Helen and Sallie Frazee and Belle Welch, and Messrs. W. E. Friend, Harry Welch, Albert Londermilk, William Frazee and Clarence DeWitt.

Congress has been in session for more than a year and indeed we are perplexed to discover one thing of importance that they have effected to relieve the distress of the people. When congress was called in extra session August the 7th, 1893, for the express purpose of relieving the present financial embarrassment of the country, it was thought that the democracy would show some executive ability. The first thing that Congress effected was the unconstitutional repeal of the Sherman act, and spent considerable time afterwards trying to pass a substitute which was finally given up in disgust. Then and there the Democracy showed its weakness and has never been able since to release itself from the thrall of the resolute demands then to do something at once, or throw up the sponge and let the anarchists take the reins of the government in hand and see if they can rival their predecessors. It is evident in order to secure the proper legislation that we must march next November triumphantly over the Hill to Cleveland via Germantown, Md., and Williamsburg, W. Va.

The trouble in Diamond's kitchen has not abated, but has assumed a serious aspect. The cooks have organized an "Anti Fire Builders' Union" and struck. It is rumored that he will call out the militia in order to suppress the insurrection. The organization has elected the following officers: president, Tom; secretary, Rattler; treasurer, Nellie. Their object is to invade the kitchen and devour all the eatables possible.

A. J. Frazee has invaded this district with his steam thrasher and has no opposition.

Mrs. Jerry Savage, who has been critically ill for some time, is convalescent at present, owing, no doubt, to the efficient treatment administered by Dr. J. C. Cox, of Markleysburg, Pa.

Miss Sallie and Frank Frazee left last Friday morning to sojourn for a few days with relatives of Frostburg and Cumberland. Our best wishes accompany them while gone.

Messrs. Austin and Mansfield Frazee, students of the Accident Normal School, came home last Thursday.

Mr. Frank H. Taylor, of Uniontown, Pa., will recreate for a few days in the vicinity of Friendsville. Frank is a prominent newspaper man of Uniontown.

J. R. Browning, of Deer Park, was a recent welcome business visitor.

Wm. H. Friend, Jr., lost his pocket book and \$30 or \$40 while riding on the merry-go-round last Saturday evening at Friendsville.

E. J. Frazee, a prominent lumber man, was badly hurt last Monday morning while after his horses. Mr. Frazee was pitting the bridle on his horse when a horse belonging to Wm. Hone came running up and either kicked or struck Mr. Frazee on the calf of the leg, inflicting quite an ugly wound. He succeeded in reaching the house and is not able to walk at this writing.

needed in reaching the house and is not able to walk at this writing.

Communicated.

To the Sunday school officers and scholars of Garrett county. We are blessed by having a State organization and county organizations auxiliary to the State. We have been greatly aided in our work by State officers, namely, Baker, Nock and others, and by county officers, namely, Roy, J. M. Davis, Bros., W. D. Hove, Wm. Hinebaugh, C. M. Miller, John Sharitzer, J. A. Enlow, G. S. Hamill and a host of district officers, but for want of space I cannot mention. To them and the ones named above there are rich blessings being bestowed by our Heavenly Father.

Having such a grand Christian gentleman as G. S. Griffith at the head of the Maryland Sunday School Union, who so liberally gives his time and money to rescue the perishing, so we of Garrett county ought to follow the noble pattern given us. We are glad our Sunday schools are doing great good; but to assume that all of the Sunday schools of the county are doing all that could be done would be a mistake. There should be a forward movement along the whole line. The enemy of souls is making a special effort to follow the mind of the youth, and knowing this to be a fact we cannot afford to be careless in any of our departments of Sunday school work.

Come to the Annual Sunday School Convention to be held at North Glade M. E. church, four miles west of Swanton, and bea blessing to those dear people, for I feel confident they will be a blessing to us. All ministers of the county, all county officers, all district officers and the superintendent and one delegate from each Sunday school has a vote in the convention and are earnestly requested to attend, and all others attend as far as possible.

May God's choicest blessings rest upon you.

Yours fraternally,
Geo. E. Bischoff,
Pres. Garrett Co. S. S. Association.
Hoyes, Md., Aug. 14, 1894.

The Valley of the Gods. What has been termed a "limited but beautiful" road to the Yosemite valley is a canyon lying in San Benito county, Cal. Sheep herders and roving Indians have long known of its wild grandeur, but to Professor Gilbert of the Stanford University lovers of nature are indebted for a first account of it.

The prediction is made that the canyon of Gabilan, lying in future to be included among the scenic features of California. Prof. Gilbert says: "If the Gabilan valley had Yosemite's water effects, it would be fully as beautiful as the world famous California wonder." The nearest house is 14 miles distant, and Tres Pinos, the only settlement in the region, is 24 miles away. Flanking the valley tower the peaks of the Gabilan range. Some admirers have made bold to call it "The Valley of the Gods." Its attractions are sky reaching crags, ponderous rocks hanging suspended in gulches and caves of vast extent that are yet to be explored.

The main canyon has an area of five square miles. One of its cliffs, which rises 1,650 feet, is the asylum of great numbers of eagles, which at times cover the face of the crags with the shadow of their wings. Entering the canyon from the northwest runs a natural wagon road under a series of arches formed of boulders caught between the converging walls of the canyon. The smallest of the rocks is 250 feet in circumference, while the largest measures some 1,400 feet. In a side canyon, near the southern end of the valley, there is suspended, 200 feet above the brawling of a stream, a mass of rock which is estimated to be as big as a block of six story buildings.

Of the caves there are three that will repay a thorough exploration, extending far into the bowels of the earth, and containing pools in which swim a species of trout. Stalactites depend from the ceilings, which in places are 150 feet high. One more feature should be mentioned—"The Thumbs," two splintered crags which rise 1,360 feet from the bed of the valley, but fall short 600 feet of the altitude of a palisade, on whose front lies a natural pathway. The Gabilan valley is distant from San Francisco 125 miles in a southeasterly direction.—New York Post.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla. A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Laver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Crippet Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Union; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eekles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gagey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills

are good for sick headache, indigestion, nervous, biliousness, constipation, flatulency, dyspepsia, neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, jaundice, hemorrhoids, piles, etc. They will positively cure all disorders of the liver, gall bladder and bowels. 25 cents a bottle.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

Infant Cordial cures the colic, teething, and all the other troubles of infants. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all disorders of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents a bottle.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup

destroys worms, which are not only bad in themselves, but which induce and aggravate other diseases. Laughlin's Syrup is a safe, reliable, perfectly effective and pleasant remedy. 25 cents a bottle.

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ALLIANCE, OHIO. DEPARTMENTS.—Collegiate, Normal, Preparatory, Music, Art, Commercial, Shortland and Technical. Modest tuition. Modest expenses. Low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 28, 1894. Send for catalogues.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swan dam," by cutting down, burning, or in any other way destroying or injuring the trees, shrubs, or other vegetation on said land, or in any other way trespassing on said land, or in any other way interfering with the quiet enjoyment of said land. For further particulars apply or write to DANIEL HINEBAUGH, 114 Accident, Md.

DR. H. W. MCCOMAS, DR. M. C. HINEBAUGH, MCCOMAS & HINEBAUGH, PROPRIETORS OF

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Pure Drugs, Fancy Stationery, Soaps and Toilet Articles.

PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully and Accurately Compounded DAY OR NIGHT. PRICES REASONABLE.

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A NEW STORE.

I HAVE A WELL STOCKED

Milinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsers, Veiling, Fancy Goods and Notions.

Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

BUTTER AND EGGS taken in exchange for goods.

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—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

11 1/2 Estate of John T. Wilburn, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscribers of Garrett County, have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN T. WILBURN, late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally substantiated to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of February next; this may otherwise lawfully be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, given under my hand this 25th day of July, 1894.

MARTHA E. WILBURN, Adm'r, Hoyes, Md.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding,

Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

DR THEEL 1317 Arch St. PHILADELPHIA. NERVOUS DEBILITY, Kidney and Bladder troubles, Gleet, Gonorrhea, etc. Cured in 10 days. LOST MANHOOD, Impotency, etc. Cured in 10 days. STRICTURES, etc. Cured in 10 days. For further particulars apply or write to DANIEL HINEBAUGH, 114 Accident, Md.

TESTIMONIALS. All three testimonials are true. I have been cured of my nervous debility, etc. by Dr. Theel's medicine. J. H. HINEBAUGH, 114 Accident, Md.

Errors of Youth BLOOD POISON. Cured in 10 days. Hours: 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. and 8 p.m. to 10 p.m. Write or call.

PARM FOR SALE. The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjacent to the town of Accident, in Garrett County, Md., said farm containing about

100 ACRES, nearly all of which is cleared and in the state of cultivation. Farm well watered, 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two shedding barns and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well tilled.

For further particulars apply or write to DANIEL HINEBAUGH, 114 Accident, Md.

W. F. KING, Carriage, Sign and House Painter, OAKLAND, MD.

Fine carriage work a specialty.

Shops on Liberty Street. Ordered with A. D. Naylor will receive prompt attention.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table. The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST. No. 7—Daily except Sunday. 2:41 A. M. No. 8—Daily. 3:18 A. M. No. 9—Accommodation daily. 8:10 A. M. No. 10—Daily except Monday. 11:28 A. M. No. 11—Accommodation daily. 1:22 P. M. No. 12—Daily. 3:58 P. M.

GOING EAST. No. 2—Daily. 3:51 A. M. No. 3—Daily. 4:28 A. M. No. 4—Accommodation daily. 8:10 A. M. No. 5—Daily except Monday. 11:28 A. M. No. 6—Daily except Monday. 1:22 P. M. No. 1—Daily. 3:58 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

WOLF'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. AND SCHOOL OF Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.

The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. B. ELMER WOLF, Prin., Tugtown, Md.

SWANTON NURSERY. All varieties of fruit and ornamentals which would set, myself, furnished and grown here. The "Kew-Doing" Sky Kicks, "Whispering" Apples, etc., described by agents, supplied on demand at low third-hand prices.

C. T. SWEET.

ROAD PETITION. Notice is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice the undersigned citizens of Garrett county will petition the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint examiners to view and relocate the Deer Park public road and as follows: Beginning at a point about three rods east of the Walker gate on said road and running thence south 20 feet, thence north 10 feet to intersect Third street in Oakland at the point where said street merges into the said public road.

JOHN SHARTZLER, MRS. FANNY DAILY READ, MRS. MARY E. CHROCK, Petitioners.

PATENTS. Caveats and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moore & Free. Our Office is opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with full list of cases in the U. S. and foreign countries, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO., OFF. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SLATE ROOFING. I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, enameled tiles, roll and water proof paper, etc., reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

25-yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

--WANTED-- WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER. Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE, LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md. Office 25 Baltimore Street. 213 39

WOLF'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. AND SCHOOL OF Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.

The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. B. ELMER WOLF, Prin., Tugtown, Md.

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JOHN SHARTZLER, MRS. FANNY DAILY READ, MRS. MARY E. CHROCK, Petitioners.

NOTICE. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Speleher & Englehart, of Accident, Md., have said interest in his partner, and the business will hereafter be run under the name of C. C. Speleher.

19-11. C. C. SPELCHER.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. Mr. J. L. Englehart, of the firm of Speleher & Englehart, of Accident, Md., has said interest in his partner, and the business will hereafter be run under the name of C. C. Speleher.

19-11. C. C. SPELCHER.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1894.

NUMBER 24.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

The regular services will be held in St. Mark's church Sunday morning and evening.

If you want an agency for the best steam laundry in Ohio write to the Zanesville Steam Laundry Co., Zanesville, O. 24-4t

The dam at the Oakland mill which was washed away early last fall has been repaired and the mill is now running by water power.

Messrs. Shartz & Bolden will shortly dissolve partnership. The business of the firm will be continued by Mr. John Shartz at the old stand.

Mrs. Frederick Gortner died at her home about four miles south of Oakland yesterday afternoon. She leaves a husband and a number of small children.

A large veranda is being added to the house on Oak street belonging to the Rev. J. W. Sharpes. Mr. John A. Wolf is doing the carpenter work.

The Summer Normal will close Aug. 31st. A private school will be opened September 10 in Hamill & Little's Hall. 24-4t CHAS. D. SMITH.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, dentist, of Baltimore, has located in Oakland for the season and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 20tf

\$5.00 reward will be paid for the return of a compass watch chain with platinum and gold band lost on the road to Deer Park. HENRY WHITEHILL, Oakland Hotel.

Mr. Joseph Warnick's new house at Elbow, Md., which was just built last summer, caught fire from the blue Tuesday and was burned to the ground. Insurance \$1,500.—Piedmont Independent.

The Republican primaries held Saturday in Frederick county resulted in favor of the Hon. John C. Motter. Those name that county will probably present to the Republican Congressional Convention.

Prof. Little, the eye specialist, will be at Dr. H. W. McComas' office, Aug. 27. Eyes examined free. Glasses correctly adjusted to suit your eyes, and furnished if required. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Gov. Brown had an interview with the Coxwites at the House of Correction the other day and agreed to pardon all of them on condition that they would go home. The Governor expects to raise the means of transportation.

The Davis, A. Va., authorities declared a merry-go-round started in that town a nuisance. The proprietor kept up the business notwithstanding and was locked up in default of a fine of \$30. He gave bond and has taken the matter to court.

Mrs. Luda Dawson, wife of Hon. Wm. M. O. Dawson, of Kingwood, died on last Tuesday and was buried on Thursday. Mrs. Dawson was a member of the Presbyterian church for a number of years and lived an upright Christian life. Her husband and one son survive her.

Rev. Herman G. Stoetzer, of Pennsylvania, preached in the Garrett Memorial church last Sunday morning. The pulpit of St. Mark's church was filled by Rev. Dr. Butler, of Washington, at the morning service Sunday, and by Rev. Dr. J. J. Young, of New York at the evening service.

In order to introduce Chamberlain's Cough Remedy here we sold several dozen bottles on strict guarantee and have found every bottle did good service. We have used it ourselves and think it is superior to any other. W. I. MOWREY, Jarvisville, W. Va. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

W. A. Beard, of Sandy Hook, Washington county, has preserved in alcohol a most wonderful curiosity. It is a pig with two perfect heads and six legs, two front and four hind, attached to one body. The freak nursed with both mouths at once, and no doubt it would have lived had it not been injured by its mother. Mr. Beard has refused several good offers for the curiosity and the many persons who have viewed it unite in pronouncing it greater than any they have ever seen in museums or shows. 22-3t LEWIS GORTNER.

An editor works 365 days per year to get out 52 issues of a paper—that's labor. Once in a while somebody pays a year's subscription—that's capital. And once in a while some dead beat takes the paper for a year or two and vanishes without paying for it—that's anarchy. But later on justice will overtake the last named creature, for there is a place where he will get his deserts—that's hell.—Exchange.

When moving into our present home I found a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm left there by the former tenant. On the label I found the statement that it was good for cuts and burns. I can testify to the truth of this. Nothing in all my experience has found its equal for treating blisters or burns. F. E. BARRETT, manager Le Sueur Sentinel, Le Sueur, Minn. Pain Balm is also a sure cure for rheumatism. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland Druggists.

Thomas M. Newhouse, a West Virginian with a martial history, survived by an intrepid bearing, was in town this week. He testifies that the Keego sporting club, lately depopulating the streams of fish and the forests of wildcats and bears in whom there is otherwise no danger. He lives at Purgittsville, Hampshire county, West Va.; travels for J. B. Williams, of this place, and when through with all the business he can lay his hands on, dedicates his time to building a bridge "across the bloody chasm." He is an ex-Confederate soldier in league with John Carr, of Keyser, W. Va., an ex-Union soldier, in an enterprise looking to the organization of a society of the Blue and Gray from Hardy, Hampshire, Grant and Mineral counties, W. Va., and Allegany and Garrett counties, of Maryland. The scheme is a good one.—Frostburg Journal.

Valuable Advice.
Avo'd lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardean Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

Notice.
To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to MICHAEL W. DUBST, Grantsville, Md. 7-26t.

Picnic.
There will be a dancing picnic held in McLean's grove at McHenry, on September 1st. Refreshments of all kinds on the ground. Music will be furnished by the Dewitt string band.

Write For New Catalogue.
To the Central Commercial College, Cumberland, Md. Fall sessions begin September 3, 1894. Ten per cent. discount to September 10th. 22-4t.

Notice to Creditors.
This is to give notice that the firm of Ashby Bros. doing business at Crellin, Garrett county, Md., have sold out their stock of goods and desire to close up their books as soon as possible. All persons indebted to the late firm will call and settle by September 25, 1894, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. 24-3t ASHBY BROS.

Notice.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle on or before Sept. 13th. After that date all accounts will be put out for collection. I will sell my entire stock at cost. 22-3t LEWIS GORTNER.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

[Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.]

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Crane, of Kingwood, W. Va., are here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hyde.

Miss Bertie Cleveland, who has been on an extended visit to relatives in Frostburg, returned to her home in Oakland last Saturday evening.

Miss Millie Clark, of Broddus College, Clarksburg, W. Va., was here several days recently as the guest of Mrs. Robert Felty on Alder street.

Miss Margaret Shaw, of Moscow Mills, Md., is in Oakland as the guest of Miss Maggie Tower.

Mr. E. J. Fringer was on a business trip to Davis, W. Va., the first part of this week.

Mr. Perry E. Kimmel attended the band picnic at Accident last Saturday. He returned to Oakland Monday afternoon.

Mr. Henry F. Kahl, of Accident, is on a visit to friends in Oakland.

Dr. Hattie B. Jones, of Wheeling, was here two or three days this week visiting her brother, Mr. Scott T. Jones.

Mr. M. N. Wilson, of Wilson, W. Va., was here on Tuesday calling on friends.

Miss Hallie Trippett, of West Liberty, Ohio, is in Oakland visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

Mr. William R. Michaels, of Westernport, was here a few hours Tuesday on business.

Mr. E. Harvey, of Kearney, was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday morning.

Mr. C. C. Spercher, of Accident, was a business visitor to Oakland Tuesday.

Mr. H. S. White and family, of Weatherford, Texas, arrived in Oakland last Thursday morning and are visiting the parents of Mr. White near Oakland.

Mr. Thomas Cuppett, of Johnstown, was here a few hours yesterday morning.

Miss Schultz, of New Berne, N. C., and Miss Raphael, of Norfolk, Va., who are stopping at the Oakland, were very pleasant visitors at THE REPUBLICAN office yesterday morning. These two young ladies were very much interested in the intricacies of the "art preservative of arts."

Mr. Lewis Lantz, of Kingwood, was an Oakland visitor yesterday afternoon.

Dr. J. G. Butler and family, of Washington, who were at Oak Hall for a number of weeks, returned to their home yesterday.

Mr. Martin Hughes, of Hutton, who has been in Baltimore since June receiving medical attention for an abscess on his side, returned to his home on last Saturday very much improved in health and with hopes of an ultimate recovery.

Rev. J. J. Young and family, of New York City, who have been at Grantsville and Accident for a few weeks visiting friends, came up to Oakland last Saturday, accompanied by Mr. Eli McMillan, of Accident. They remained here several days and then started for their home in the east.

Hon. A. F. George, of Swanton, was in Oakland a few hours last Monday.

Miss Mayme Gessner, of Annapolis, arrived here on Thursday night and will remain several weeks as the guest of Mrs. E. H. Sincell.

Mr. Wm. C. Kidd, of Baltimore, spent Sunday in Oakland with friends.

Mrs. A. J. Parsons, nee Beck, of Baltimore, who has been at the Oakland Hotel for several weeks left Monday morning for Piedmont where she will visit her parents before returning to her home.

Mr. H. J. Metheny, of THE REPUBLICAN force, spent Sunday in Terra Alta with relatives.

Mr. Ed. P. Anderson spent Sunday at Newburg with his parents.

Mr. John Lee Harne, of Clarksburg, W. Va., spent two or three

days last and this week with his parents in Oakland.

Mr. M. E. Talley, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was here visiting friends a few days last week.

Mr. Will Sincell, of Washington, who spent last week with relatives in Oakland, departed for his home Monday night.

Mr. Clements Legge, of Pittsburgh, is here as the guest of his uncle, Mr. George W. Legge.

Mr. Robert L. Green, a flourishing young farmer of near Loudon, was here on last Friday and paid his respects to this office.

Misses Mamie and Alice Perry, of Parkersburg, are visiting Mrs. L. D. Walker on Green street.

Mr. Charles E. Hoyer, of Sang Run, was here last Saturday for a few hours.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is enclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. Wm. ROACH, J. P. Primory, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Look Here.
We are receiving water melons in car lots and selling them at 25 to 30 cents for some as big as you can carry. Call at once and get bargains in cantaloupes—almost given away. Car in Friday, Aug. 17th. 23-2t. H. E. FELTY.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 2-13r

Land for Sale.
The undersigned offers for sale a part of "Swan Meadows," lying about 44 miles south of Oakland, containing about 600 acres, in lots or tracts to suit purchasers. A plat of the land can be seen at my office. For terms, etc., apply to E. H. SINCCELL, Oakland, Md.

A Quarter Century Test.
For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all the cases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00. 6

For Sale Cheap.
The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre. FRED. A. THAYER, Office in Felty Building opposite postoffice.

It May do as Much for You.
Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. All Drug Stores.

Dead Letter List.
List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending August 25th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

Frank Farmer, D. T. Davis, Geo. W. Ganser, David Miller, P. Ashburner, Charles S. Banks, J. C. Glendon, W. H. Thompson, M. L. G. Whiard-2, D. K. Wilson, Sloan & Sloan, Mrs. Minnie Britt, Mrs. Sarah Bohrer, Miss E. D. Bell, Miss Alice Campbell, Miss Stella Wener, Miss Cathell, Miss Nina B. Haverem, Mrs. W. E. Messersmith.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it. E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

The Mountain Chautauqua.

The success attending the Mountain Chautauqua this year, and which closed on Tuesday night, is a source of gratification not only to the managers of the Mountain Lake Park Association but to the whole people of Garrett county. The program of the Chautauqua this year overflowed with good things and a better one is promised next year.

In connection with this it may be said that the Board of Directors have determined to sell one hundred choice lots lying between Wheeling and Philadelphia avenues and near the lake at from \$50 to \$75 per lot. This offer holds good until September first. A large number of these lots have already been sold and we feel confident that before the time allotted for this sale expires every one of the lots will be sold. The directors are now at work opening up new streets in this section of the Park and are determined to make it more attractive next year than it has been heretofore.

From the infancy of the Park it has had a steady growth and it seems now that it will take on a boom and grow faster than ever.

The New Mill.

As stated in these columns last Thursday Mr. George M. Mason's new flouring mill was put in successful operation one week ago today.

This mill has been under construction for several months past and was built by Capt. J. M. Jarboe. The main building is 32x50 feet, with an engine house 24x32 feet. The mill proper is three stories high. The machinery is driven by an Erie engine of thirty-five horse power. The machinery was manufactured by the Case Manufacturing Co., of Ohio, and is a complete mill throughout. The capacity of the feed and chop mill is ten bushels per hour and the buckwheat mill twenty bushels per hour. Both these machines are full roller and the product is of extra quality. Provision was made in the erection of the building for a full roller wheat mill. The storage capacity of the building is about four thousand bushels. The cost of the building and equipment was about five thousand dollars.

The Road Parade.

Through the efforts and energy displayed by a prominent Washingtonian who summers here every year, yesterday was observed as "Road Day" and to say the least it was a great success taking into consideration the short time given the participants to prepare for the occasion.

A short time after three o'clock the procession started from the Oakland Hotel grounds, headed by Smith's Military Band, and moved through town out the Mountain Lake Park road to Deer Park.

Those who took part in the affair had their equipages neatly decorated with flowers, ferns, moss and flags. At least fifty "turn outs" were in the procession and taken altogether it was a very enjoyable occasion.

New Fall Millinery.

We will open on Friday morning a new line of hats, fancy feathers, ribbons, trimmings, velvets, etc. Also a large stock of Evitt's line hand made shoes—best \$2.00 shoes ever offered; real value \$2.75. M. L. SCOTT, Baltimore Store. 24-2t.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritic Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Stargas, Oakland; Cuppett Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Bekles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagrey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

Needing a supply of the best what health and vigor can be secured. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

SAMUEL LAWTON,

—DEALER IN—
Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Lino Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle 23-1yr. Repairing.

Proposals for Building a Bridge.

Oakland, Md., Aug. 13, 1894.
On the 3rd of September the Mayor and Town Council will receive bids for the building of a bridge over road on Third St. The Mayor and Council reserve the right to reject any and all bids. For specifications call on the Mayor. 23-3t L. E. TOWNSEND, Town Clerk.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Neuralgia, Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints. Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I have come to furnish them at very reasonable prices. Millinery Goods, Flowers, Ribbons.

Store on Oak street at end of Davis bridge. Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular. 11-2m MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD. AGENTS WANTED. 41-13r-4

Why Pay More When You Can Get Them For Less?

Look at These Prices:

20 lbs. granulated sugar, \$1.00; all package coffee, 21c; Mocha and Java coffee, 31c; good green of black tea, 21c; 16 cups chocolate 10c; per pound; Baker's cocoa, 25c; Van Houten's cocoa, 25c; California prunes 12c; evaporated peaches, 10c; 4 lbs. choice raisins, 25c; 5 lbs. choice currants, 25c; Lemax soap, 4c; per bar; 2 cans choice pie peaches, 25c; 2 cans choice chocolate peaches, 25c; 2 cans corn, 25c; 2 cans beans, 25c; 2 cans tomatoes, 25c; early June peas, 11c; per can; French peas, 20c; per can; fine baking powder, 25c; per pound, guaranteed to be as good as Royal.

We Can Save You Money on Anything in Our Line.

We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price. We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest ever in the city. Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage to call again.

W. H. MALETTE, Oakland, Md.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE SALE OF PARALYSIS.

Alcohol as a Destroyer of Health, Morality and Prosperity.

Paralysis has long been deemed one of the direst misfortunes that could afflict humanity—a death in life—the heart still beating, the form perhaps unweakened, but the hand powerless, the feet bound more fast than by fetters of iron, the tongue refusing to speak the words of affection, counsel or command. To escape this the man of wealth will spend money like water, and the physician will send him to wander far over land and sea to flee the withering touch of Palsy's grisly hand.

Yet this dread plague is now on sale, and daily purchased at fabulous prices by thousands of the American people. Whoever has seen a drunken man or a drunkard has seen a case of paralysis. There is paralysis of muscle. It manifests itself early in the lips and tongue, so that, like the Ephraimites who could not say "shibboleth" at the fords of Jordan, the victim can not say "centenary celebration," and soon the baby words "good night" become too much for the stammering lips. The eyes grow heavy, the head droops, the hands lose their grip, the feet stumble, and soon, in one chaotic mass, what was a man rolls under the table or into the gutter.

There is paralysis of vital energy. Never was there anything more deceptive than the idea that alcohol is a sustaining power. It is from first to last a paralytic. Its very stimulus is due to paralysis. Why does the blood fly to the face and surface of the body, fill all fingers with the glow? Why is the brain stirred to momentary vigor and uninvited brilliancy? For the same reason that a railroad train dashes down the grade when the brakes refuse to work. Every artery is provided with an elastic coat which acts as a brake, restraining the flow of blood. Alcohol paralyzes the delicate fibers, the restraining agency lets go, and the blood rushes in full tide on its way. It is as if the throttle of a locomotive should be set wide open and the engine be powerless to close it. But what is the result of throwing all the blood in the body swiftly to the surface and back again? The same as the result of pouring hot tea from the cup into the saucer. The tea or the blood is cooled, and the infallible test of the chemical thermometer shows that the temperature of the whole body will fall within a short time after the taking of alcohol. Hence it is that the drunken man so readily freezes to death.

Pure health for every human organism depends on the constant and prompt removal of the waste matter of the system, every vein and cell sending to the surface through some one of myriad outlets the material that has done its work and become dead matter foreign to the animal economy. If we check this process by closing the lungs or skin or any other channel, we run speedily into the danger of serious corruption. Alcohol checks this removal of waste matter. The man "blunts," as we say, perhaps pines himself on his fullness of flesh, and goes about an inanimate sculpin, ready to die of lockjaw if he runs a splinter into his hand, or to become the ready prey of any disease.

There is paralysis of intellect. The man of intelligence, or even of high ability, utters manifold for the confidence that it is supreme wisdom, and takes the laughter that greets his facile shannities as a tribute to the brilliancy of his wit. Poor mental paralytic! In a fair, bright day, on a calm sea, a commander orders an impossible maneuver, persists in it against all remonstrance of his subordinate officers, and sends his battleship, with four hundred men, to the depths of the blue Mediterranean to rest till the sea shall give up its dead. The current explanation is that the commander's usually clear mind was clouded by alcoholic mists. Whether that was the fact may not be surely known. But this is sure, all the world instantly feels that, if true, this was sufficient cause. All men know that a few glasses of liquor would be equal to producing just that result. There is no wisdom that may not be turned to folly by the paralysis of drink.

There is paralysis of affection. Alcohol makes the man who comes home one day with love and tenderness for wife and children to come home the next night an inanimate fiend, more dangerous to that family than a savage from the jungle. It leads him to drug them through years of poverty, hunger, cold and wretchedness, while he exults upon himself and his vile comrades in the saloon the wages that might support them in comfort.

There is paralysis of will. Who has ever tried to help the drunkard who has not found this failure of that god-like power? Here pledges fail. Here resolutions die. The man who knows that every step to the saloon is a step to shame, woe, and death, goes, drawn by an invisible but resistless power, as if under an enchantment's spell. He has come to what Coleridge called "complete impotence of volition."

There is a greater depth, and that is paralysis of conscience. While conscience lives, even with enfeebled will and mighty appetite, there is hope. There is something in the man to which we may appeal. But alcohol deadens, and at last paralyzes, the moral sensibilities, so that eight-tenths of the world's crimes are committed and most of its woes perpetuated under its power. Either the liquor instigates to the crime, or it is taken expressly to deaden the conscience so that the crime may be done.

In a word, the magic effect of alcohol is to paralyze the nerve centers that are the seat of all the finer, nobler powers, while it stimulates to fierce activity those that are the seat of all the coarse, animal instincts. It paralyzes all that is godlike in man, and maddens and loses all the wild-beast instincts of his nature.

Did space permit, it might be shown how for the nation this results in the paralysis of industry, as every shop and factory suffers from drunken workers;

the paralysis of trade, as liquor destroys the buying power till millions are ragged and hungry and cold, while the bread and clothing and fuel they need are left unsold on the dealer's hands; that it is the paralysis of good government, as drunken citizens become the dupes or the purchased tools of the corrupt politician; that it is the paralysis of religion and the church, winning ten young men to the saloon for one that is drawn to the sanctuary.

But it is enough to say that this fell plague of paralysis is in the market, that half a million men are engaged in its manufacture and sale, that it is sold at a profit of four hundred per cent, that the American people pay one billion two hundred million dollars every year in buying the palsy; and that the national government, most of the states, and a multitude of towns and cities look upon the spreading of this wasting paralysis among the people as one of the choicest sources of revenue, and that any attempt to stay the march of the disease is regarded as an infringement of personal liberty.

Across our land strides the grisly specter reaching out his deadly hands for all our noble, beautiful boys, the hope of the future of America and of the world. More than against the cholera that comes on the winds from afar, let us quarantaine against the dread paralysis that is bred in the vat and the still, and sold over the bar within our own fair land. Let us make the quarantine wide as the nation sustained by the true hearts and strong hands and pure ballots of all the good. That quarantine against alcoholic paralysis we call national prohibition.

—Rev. James C. Fernald, in Demorest's Magazine.

EXAMPLE THAT RUINS.

Social Customs Which Lead the Young to Drink.

A child's character and beliefs are largely shaped by the daily unconscious teaching of his father's example—far more, too, by that example than by his precepts. The effect of the most eloquent and oft-repeated warnings to "keep away the taste of rum" is utterly dissipated the moment that boy sees his father drinking in a saloon, or notes its fumes upon his breath. Children early learn that there is a wide difference between precept and example; and where a father's practice in the matter of non-drinking differs from the precepts he lays down to his children, the latter will be quite sure that the father's example will be followed as to the practice, and the precepts be ignored. Actions exert more influence than words; example is far more potent than precept.

This principle of unconscious yet potent teaching by example extends much further than over the period of childhood and youth. Many a young man has been led into the habit of drinking through the example of his employer, or of his fellow-workman or fellow-craftsman. We are like sheep; we follow a leader, even though that leader is a drunkard, and we go to our deaths upon the jagged rocks of ruin before we are aware of it.

Another striking instance of the evil of a bad example in the use of strong drink is found in the fashionable habit of having wines upon the table at formal dinners, receptions, etc. The harm that results from this pernicious custom is largely due to the example of a comparatively very few of the ultra-fashionable set. They are the leaders of fashion—they set the example, and the others, desirous of being ultra-fashionable, too, follow blindly. What more striking instance can be given of the power of example and of the imitative instinct of humanity, prompting us to follow blindly the footsteps of others? We are like sheep; we follow a leader, even though that leader is a drunkard, and we go to our deaths upon the jagged rocks of ruin before we are aware of it.

In view of all these facts, it is the plain duty of every parent who wishes his sons saved from the vice of intemperance, of every employer who has young clerks or workmen of every one who has the slightest influence over his fellows (and who has none?) to abstain utterly and entirely from indulgence in liquor. It matters not whether we believe indulgence on our part harmful to ourselves or not; each of us owes a duty to those under him, or dependent upon him, which we must not shirk. No man desires to have the ruin of a life placed to his responsibility. We must set the example of abstinence to our children, to our generation, and that shall be free from the drink curse; and that generation will add its power and its influence to the effort to pulverize the rum power. —Toledo Blade.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

JOHN B. GOREN once very forcibly said: "Every moderate drinker could abandon the intoxicating engine if he could. Every inebriate would if he could."

T. V. POWDERLY, asked his opinion as to how far the nearest saloon should be from a schoolhouse, said: "About five hundred miles would be a reasonable distance, according to my way of thinking."

The grand jury of Comstock county, Georgia, sometime since, made the following report: "We note with sorrow the marked increase of crime in this county, and that the same is traceable almost invariably to the influence of whiskey."

Everywhere are supposed to have been responsible since the beginning of recorded history for the death of fully thirteen million people." And strong drink how many? We do not know, but, undoubtedly, the earthquake is the lesser crime. Still we are not taking tickets for Constantinople just yet. —N. Y. Observer.

An old New York club man says that the tendency of the modern club is to make drunkards. It is encouraging to read of one club which will not have this influence. The new Commercial club of Brooklyn, Mass., allows no intoxicating liquors in its elegant building, and although many distinguished guests were present at its opening, no wine was served.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—The finest champagne is produced by the juice from the black and white grapes being mixed together, the black giving body and strength, the white delicacy.

—Lot's Wife.—The Sunday-School Teacher.—"What can you tell me of Lot's wife, Mamie?" Mamie promptly—"Nothing." Mamie says we should never speak of people behind their backs.—Truth.

—A steel rail costs twice as much as an iron one, but the universal use of the former means millions to the farmers of the west. It has enabled railroads to use larger and heavier engines, and the results are cheaper freights and quicker transportation.

—No Formalities Necessary.—"As to this case of yours, my friend," said the lawyer, "to be perfectly honest with you—" "There needn't be any guf of that sort between you and me," interrupted the client. "In a horse-jockey." —Chicago Tribune.

—There is one thing," said the new boarder, emphatically, "that will have to be settled before I make up my mind to remain with you." "And what is that?" inquired the landlady, anxiously. The new boarder paid a high price and paid it promptly. "The coffee," was his response.

—These masses of men who are called drinkers are the strongest and most enduring in the world. The Aryan folk are indeed characteristically drinkers of milk and users of its products, cheese and butter. It may well be that their power is in some measure due to this resource.

At a m.—"What's the matter with the baby?" Mr. Firecracker said explosively. "There must be a pin-wheel sticking into it somewhere, popper," sleepily replied his wife, lighting a Roman candle. "Why don't you rocket them. And with these words Mr. Firecracker went off to sleep.—Truth.

—Mrs. Nellie Jones, a pretty widow, who was employed as cook at the Boone County (Ind.) jail, has received word from Boston advising her of the death of a relative who had beenqueuing her to determine whether all the black horses and all the white ones were meant, or only the pickled, or black-and-white ones, a witness testified that all the horses of the dead man were mares, and confusion was worse confounded.

Heads will stand almost anything. There was one in Galas, Mo., which swallowed a pin and became nervous and irritable. The owner administered ether, and the gizzard open, took out the pin, sewed up the wound with a needle washed in a dilute acid, and the hen is now all right again. The wretched creature whenever it is fed by hand draws near.

—"God moves in a mysterious way," was written by Cowper in 1773, just before his second attack of insanity. He intended suicide and engaged a coachman to drive him to a point of view on the River Sever, where he was to drown himself. The coachman lost his way and Cowper, instead of carrying out his intention, returned home and wrote this hymn. Cowper gave it the title "Light Shining Out of Darkness."

—The highest recorded speed on the Atlantic is an average for the whole passage of 31.9 knots per hour, performed by the Cunard line steamer *Leanora*. This has now been nearly equaled by her sister ship, the *Campania*, which has just made the passage from New York to Queenstown in 5 days, 13 hours, 8 minutes, over a total distance of 2,905 knots, her average speed having been 21.8 knots per hour.

—An Arkansas man the other day rapped on his collar just as the minister was about to begin the burial service over him. A man in the room, who thought some one outside was knocking at the door, yelled, "Come in," hearing which the supposed dead man in the coffin exclaimed: "What's the matter with you? I am in already, and want to get out." He finally became so obstreperous that the funeral had to be postponed. —N. Y. Tribune.

—Mrs. Thistlethwaite, who died in England quite recently, was, in her youth, remarkable for her exceptional beauty. A celebrated episode in her life was when, some forty or forty-two years ago at the opera, the whole house rose to its feet to watch her leave the theater. Her eyes and forehead were beautiful beyond description, and some idea may be formed of the coffin exclamation: "What's the matter with you? I am in already, and want to get out." He finally became so obstreperous that the funeral had to be postponed. —N. Y. Tribune.

—A remarkably droll wedding, at the registrar's office, Bristol, attracted an immense crowd not long since. The bride, a prim spinster fair and forty, pushed into the office of the astonished registrar a family perambulator, in which was the bridegroom, a man of forty-five, so crippled in both legs that from his birth he had not been able to walk. He was permitted to remain in the perambulator during the customary declarations of the civil contract, and when the bride again appeared, pushing the perambulator containing her husband, the crowd wished them joy and gave them plenty of rice. —N. Y. Ledger.

—The other morning when I was taking a walk before breakfast," said a citizen, "I saw on the curbstone in front of a house a box filled with the ordinary refuse of a kitchen, on top of it was about a quarter of a loaf of bread—the crusty end of a square loaf which even from where I was I could see looked all right. It might be stale, but it looked nice, and it seemed a pity to waste it. But, dear me, it wasn't wasted. Even while I was looking at it a man ahead of me, whom I had noticed particularly before, and who was now just passing the box, reached out and picked up the quarter loaf and dropped it into his pocket, all without stopping." —N. Y. Sun.

AN ADVENTURER OF RENOWN.

Sir Henry Layard Was Helped to a Diplomatic Career by His Darling.

Sir Henry Layard might be quoted as an example of the truth of Gordon's saying that England has been made by her adventures. Using the word in the honorable old sense, and not with the ugly invidious meaning which has come to attach to it, he was an adventurer about as was a man who picked out a piece of work to be done of his own motion and by his own efforts, with means which he either supplied himself or obtained by personal influence over others. It is true that he had a parliamentary and a diplomatic career, but that would have had neither if he had not first earned distinction by his own efforts as an explorer. Something of the adventurous disposition remained with him throughout.

It prompted him to witness the battle of the Marston, and the capture of Agamemnon, and was, perhaps, not without its influence on his during his tenure of the Embassy at Constantinople. Sir H. Layard will, however, not be remembered either because he was for a few years a member of the house of commons or because of his services as ambassador at Constantinople at a time of crisis. Between the incorrigible faction of Mr. Gladstone and the equally incorrigible corrupt faction of the pashas, which he may not have estimated at their true, stupid worthlessness, and confined in no case control the pashas he endeavored to help Lord Beaconsfield to carry out had no chance of success. In the earlier part of his life Sir Henry Layard had fortunately had opportunities of doing work which neither English officialdom nor Turkish pashas could do.

We have observed with what is popular to call surprise, that the leading Gladstonian paper is of the opinion that the honorable degree conferred on Sir H. Layard in 1818 by the university of Oxford was given for some mysterious reason. It may appear mysterious, but it is not so. Sir Henry Layard was a very interesting and valuable part of it England would not have taken any adequate part but for the Manchester school, and the prevalence of the feeling which dictated the well-known explosion. "Down the Finsbury" would have combined to prevent the English government from giving the help which was freely rendered to French scholars by their own country.

During a visit to Mesopotamia Layard had seen that exploration of the mound of Nimrod, already begun by Mr. Loftus, would be of great value. He obtained the means of excavation by the help of Sir Stratford Canning, and the result of his excavations was to put English scholarship beyond the risk of having to envy the success of French research in that field.

Wherever could be done by official neglect to waste the gains due to his labors was not omitted. The great winged figures and the highly interesting bas-reliefs were ill-packed and ill-carried. Many of the smaller objects were so badly packed that they were, as it would seem, almost deliberately subjected to differing and some of the best of them accordingly disappeared. But the energy of Sir Henry Layard bore down even official inertia, and the sculptures from the Assyrian palaces finally took their proper place in the British Museum.

Sir Henry seems very well, as is known by those who have read his account of his explorations at Nineveh, and the more recently published narrative of his early travels in Armenia and Kurdistan. The facts that he was the son of an Indian civil servant, was half a spaniard by blood, and an Indian by education, must be allowed for as fitting him to the kind of work he had to do, by giving him an understanding of foreign and Oriental peoples which a more purely bred Englishman might not have had. But the energy to use these advantages was all his own.—London Review.

The Story of a Blind Lamb. Dog stories are common enough; stories concerning sheep are much more rare. Many years ago it came under the notice of the writer to observe a mother with twin lambs, one of which seemed quite different from the other, wandering about aimlessly and not as others of the kind. We were not long in discovering the cause—it was blind. The mother and brother were quite alive to the fact, and vacillated care, one or the other, as they saw it getting into danger, rushing forward to the rescue, and with a sharp but kindly "bark" turning the little blind one out of danger and into a safer path. By giving him an understanding of foreign and Oriental peoples which a more purely bred Englishman might not have had. But the energy to use these advantages was all his own.—London Review.

During the blockade. His Mother.—Johnny, I want you to go to the milk depot and get five cents' worth of cream. Here's the cream pail.

Johnny.—Yes'm.

—And on your way back I wish you would stop at the grocery store and get a half dollar's worth of potatoes. Here's another cream pail. —Chicago Tribune.

Understand Her Own Sex. "Huh," exclaimed the first little girl, after she had heard the story of the fall of man, "the serpent couldn't tempt me with an apple. I don't like apples."

"But," argued the second girl, "suppose somebody told you not to eat apples?" —Detroit Tribune.

—Miss Daintyface.—"Have you noticed that horrid man across the way? So well dressed, too." "No; has he been staring at us?" "No; no; he hasn't glanced his way once." —Inter-Ocean.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—For grease spots, equal parts of ether and chloroform.

—A simple way to remove grease spots from wall paper is to hold a piece of clean blotting paper over the spot and press a warm flat-iron over it. Repeat the operation until the grease is out.

—This is the proper way to peel tomatoes: Cover them with boiling water half a minute, then lay them in cold water until perfectly cold, and the skin can be peeled off without difficulty, leaving the tomatoes unbroken and as firm as they were before being peeled.

—Cream Muffins.—Three eggs beaten separately, one tablespoon of butter, one pint of sweet cream, one-half teaspoonful of salt, flour enough to make a stiff batter, whites of four eggs well beaten, fill the hot, well-greased muffin tins half full and bake quickly. —Farm, Field and Fireside.

—The best cement for joining glass and metal together is pure alum heated in an iron spoon held over hot coals. As kerosene will not penetrate it, it is better than plaster of Paris for uniting the bulbs of a lamp to its base, where these are only loose. —Christian Inquirer.

—Spiced Grapes.—Five pounds grapes, underripe (the large wild grapes are best), three pounds sugar, two teaspoonfuls each ground cinnamon and allspice, one-half teaspoonful cloves, and one-fourth cupful vinegar. Put the grapes and boil the skins until tender. Cook the pulp and rub through a colander; add skins, sugar, vinegar and spices, and boil until thick as marmalade. —Cultivator.

—Ice Cream.—This is considered a very nice recipe and is very easily made. Take equal parts of cream and milk and sweeten it very sweet. Flavor with any extract desired. Pour it in the freezer with plenty of rock salt and ice around it, and let it stand fifteen minutes before stirring. After stirring it for fifteen minutes it will be a nice cream. —Western Rural.

—Dried Beef Gravy.—Put a tablespoonful of butter in the hot frying pan; when melted, add one-half pound shaved beef. Let it fry till the butter begins to brown, then add one pint of sweet milk. Thicken with one level tablespoonful of flour moistened with milk, and one egg beaten into the hot mixture. Season with salt and pepper. This is a delicious breakfast dish. —Ohio Farmer.

—Lamb Broth.—Lamb broth, which is highly recommended, not only for invalids, but as a steady diet for those inclined to grow stout, is made by simmering chopped mutton in their own broth with an equal quantity of water. The advantages of such substitution are claimed to be many. In the first place, mutton is a liquid of a deep black color, which renders the column very visible in the second place, the freezing point of this liquid is very remote from its boiling point, and, finally, it is less than mutton, and the manipulation of it is attended with no danger to the health of the workmen. —The Naturist.

—The Alaska Treadwell Gold Mining Company of Douglas Island, Alaska, has declared a bonus dividend of 75 cents per share, of \$100,000. The Treadwell mine, which cost the company \$1,000,000, has produced \$150,000. About \$800,000 has been spent developing the mine; \$300,000 was spent experimenting with chlorination. About 600 tons of ore is milled daily, at an average cost of \$1.25 a ton. The ore averages in value \$1.50 a ton. The company has already been refused \$150,000 for the mine. It is thought there is nearly \$25,000,000 in sight. —Mining and Scientific Press.

WILD COSSACK RIDERS.

Two Americans Saw Them Break Winter Camp in Turkistan.

Mosses, Allen and Suchtelien, who went around the world on bicycles, give the following account of one of their experiences in Turkistan:

One of the chief incidents of our pleasant sojourn was afforded by Gov. L'Amour. We were invited to head the procession of the Cossacks on their annual departure for their summer encampment in the mountains. After the usual religious ceremony, they filed out from the city parade ground, being immediately followed by a few moments we did not come up until some time after the column had started. As we dashed by to the front with the American and Russian flags fluttering side by side from the hand-banners, cheer after cheer arose from the ranks, and even the Cossacks, who had looked their caps in acknowledgment, gave us a special exhibition of horse-manship. By a single twist of the reins the steeds would fall to the ground, and their riders crouch down behind them as a bulwark in battle. Then, dashing forward at full speed, they would spring to the ground, and leap back again into the saddle, or hanging by their legs, would reach over and pick up a handkerchief, cap, or a soldier's supposed to be wounded. All these movements we photographed with our cameras. Of the endurance of these men and their Kirghiz horses we had a practical test. Overtaking a Cossack courier in the early part of a day's journey, he became so interested in the velocipede, as the Russians call the bicycle, that he determined to see as much of it as possible. He stayed with us the whole day, over a distance of fifty-five miles. His chief compensation was in witnessing the surprise of the natives, to whom he would shout, across the fields to come and see the tomshak, adding in explanation that we were the American gentlemen who had ridden all the way from America. Our speed was not slow, and frequently the poor fellow could have to resort to the whip, or shout, "Slowly, gentlemen, my horse is tired; the town is not far away; it is not necessary to hurry so." The fact is, that in all our experience we found no horse of even the famed Kirghiz or Turkman breed that could travel with the same ease and rapidity as ourselves even over the most ordinary road.—Century.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—There is now a continuous line of street railway between Lowell and Haverhill, Mass., a distance of forty-two miles.

—Australia stands first among the wool producing countries of the world. The yield last year was 550,000,000 pounds.

—Stomachions will probably get a better idea of the immense size of the great pyramid when they learn that it consists of 2,025,000 cubic feet.

—Encouraged by the great success of his milk depots and gratified by the benefits conferred by sterilized milk in saving the lives of sick children in New York City, Nathan Strauss has decided to erect a permanent plant which will be open at year round.

—Water at high temperature cannot be raised any considerable distance by suction, as the vapor discharged from the water so heated follows the receding pistons of the pump and resists the entrance of the water; consequently, to pump hot water always place the supply above the pump, so that it will be supplied from a head.

—The largest search light in the world is now in operation at the government proving grounds at Sandy Hook, at the entrance to the outer bay of New York. The estimated candle power of the light is 104,000,000. It is claimed that its rays can be seen at a distance of nearly one hundred miles, and that vessels can be detected at twenty miles.

—Dr. Buisson, of Paris, is the author of a pamphlet treating of a certain prevention and cure of hydrophobia by vapor baths. The author has tested his plans for years with it, claimed, almost invariable success, and is so convinced of its infallibility that he offers to submit himself to inoculation with the virus of a rabid dog.

—Nedkivich, a German engineer, proposes that in building foundations in quicksand the sand itself should be turned into solid concrete by blowing into it through a tube by air pressure, powdered hydraulic cement. The air insures a thorough mixture, and the concrete formed in this way is very satisfactory, though taking several weeks to harden and requiring months to attain full strength. It is found that the mixture of the sand and cement occupies less space than the sand alone before the operation. The method has already been successful in cofferdam construction and sewer work in quicksand.

—R. J. Grosse has just registered a trademark in Germany for a new thermometer, in which toluol is substituted for the mercury and alcohol that have been employed up to the present. The advantages of such substitution are claimed to be many. In the first place, toluol is a liquid of a deep black color, which renders the column very visible; in the second place, the freezing point of this liquid is very remote from its boiling point, and, finally, it is less than mercury, and the manipulation of it is attended with no danger to the health of the workmen. —The Naturist.

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WHERE THEY SWAP WIVES.

On the Islands of the Maine Coast, Fishermen Have Strange Ways.

An old sailor in Portland Harbor, who had just returned from a trip along the Maine coast, says that they have a very convenient custom of swapping wives down among the group of islands. A fisherman's wife died and left him with several small children. One day he sailed up the bay to a settlement, looked over the feminine contingent with some discrimination, and finally had a short colloquy with a woman whose husband was away fishing. She consented to go with the lone fisherman to his home down the bay. When the husband returned he was filled with righteous wrath, and away sailed he in his Hampton boat in search of his recalcitrant spouse. He found her, but she wasn't willing to go back with him. "Say," said the man to whom she had cleared, "you've always liked Joe Allen's wife better than you have your own. You go and take her. If you'll just get off this island without any trouble, I'll give you 100 lobsters and two gallons of gin." The husband took the gifts and sailed away. But however much he admired Joe Allen's wife, he didn't not take her for her husband was a man to be feared. Nevertheless, in a few months Joe Allen's wife went down in a gale, and twenty-four hours later his widow was appropriated by the man who had waited so patiently for her. —Lewiston Journal.

In the Tidewater Quarter.

Adams.—What's going on over at your house? I hear music and dancing.

Brown.—Yes, we have got a little family celebration.

—What's the occasion?

"One of the boys has just got home from the penitentiary." —Texas Siftings.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SMITH, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......40
One copy one month......15
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for square of ten unparalled lines, each additional line one after first at one-half rate. For longer space, see rates on page one. For space on page one, see rates on page one. For space on page one, see rates on page one.

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THURSDAY, AUG. 23, 1894.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

The Republican voters of Cal. precincts are requested to assemble in their respective districts in primary meetings on

Saturday, Sept. 1st, 1894,

to elect five delegates from each precinct to the Republican Congressional Convention to be held in Frederick City on

Wednesday, September 5, 1894.

ANDREW SLATZGER,
Chairman Republican State Central Committee for Garrett County.

No matter what President Cleveland may do about the tariff bill, the brand of "party perfidy and party dishonor" is on it. That brand never was on any Republican tariff measure.

Not content with expelling Mr. German from the Democratic party, the Baltimore Sun nominates him as the Republican candidate for President in 1896. In order to make the joke more preposterous the Sun nominates Thomas B. Reed for vice-President.—Exchange.

A GERMAN paper pithily says:—"The Republican party makes millionsaires—the Democratic party, tramps." Choose ye, which of the evils. We are authorized to announce that the Republicans will resume business at the old stand in the next Congress, and in the country at large after 1896.

The President will not veto the tariff bill. That measure will become a law and with it wool goes on the free list. So the slight recent advance in wool is off, wool drops back and the American producer is about to see whether he can get the old price under the new conditions. The waiting will not be long.

Cheap Men and Women.

Rev. Dr. Harcourt, of Grace M. E. church Baltimore, who is now in Europe, occasionally dashes off a letter to the Sun giving his observations and experiences in foreign lands. In view of the loud demand for cheap things which is being made by the Democratic party, we invite attention to what Dr. Harcourt saw near the capitol of Saxony, a country famed for its cheapness:

A few miles from Dresden we came to a company of women at work grading the railroad track, and a little further on we came to another group, just after they had eaten their noonday meal. They were sitting upon the ground fast asleep, stretched out side by side. I inquired of a gentleman who occupied the compartment with us in the car if this was a common sight throughout the country. He smiled and replied: "Very common. Our women do our hardest work. We employ them on our railroads for making and grading, and in our coal mines for digging and tunneling."

"What wages do you pay women for working on your railroads?" I asked.

"Oh, a little less than 25 cents per day, and they can afford to live well on that amount," he replied. I said I thought that was impossible. "No, indeed," was the reply. "They have coffee and bread in the morning for breakfast; potatoes, bread and sausage for dinner and bread, coffee and lard for supper."

And this he called good living? "I know," he continued, seeing my astonishment, "that you Americans do not treat your women in this way, but here they are to be had for much lower wages than men, and they do as good work. Cheap labor is what we want." A little further on we came to a place called Bodenbach, in Bohemia, where a number of brick buildings were being constructed, and here we saw women engaged in mixing mortar and carrying the hod up and down the ladders.

Prices and Percentages.

Our Democratic friends are very fond of juggling with percentages to convince the people that the reduced tariff is a "relief to taxation." For instance, one of the advocates of the new tariff bill declares that the percentage of duty in the McKinley bill is 98.58, while that of the Democratic bill is but 48.68. Intelligent men, those who stop to think, will not accept these statements as indicating a lower rate of living without first investigating. If they expect that they are to have a burden removed from their shoulders they are doomed to disappointment.

The New York Press takes up this question at length, and shows that duty percentages, as representing the cost of commodities to consumers, are always misleading, for the reason that the percentage of duty rises as the price falls. The Press cites as an instance that a duty of \$25 a ton upon steel rails was a 25 per cent duty when rails cost \$100 a ton; but it became a 100 per cent duty when rails fell to \$25.

Although, says the Press, the actual duties in the McKinley tariff have remained unchanged, the percentage duty has risen in many cases because prices have fallen since the act was passed. What consumers care for is the price they must pay, not the arithmetical relation of the duty to the price. That practically all prices are lower than they were four years ago is an unquestionable fact but the free traders endeavor to disguise it with a percentage juggle which confuses unlearned men.

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not abuse or make fun of the town in which you live. Such people are better out of a place than in it and the least they can do is to get out—go where they are wanted, if they can find such a place on this earth. If you conclude to stay, take our advice and give up talking against a place you like well enough to make your home.

Like every other place, the town in which you live has advantages that others have not and your modesty should not prevent you from making the fact known whenever the opportunity presents itself. At home or abroad, whether pursuing pleasure or engaged in business, do not neglect to give those with whom you come in contact to understand that you live in a live town, populated by enterprising, go ahead, progressive people and one that is advancing instead of retrograding.

If there are drawbacks to your town it is not your duty to parade them, the residents and newspapers of other places will do that, but if you can truthfully speak in commendation of the ability of your professional men, the square deal methods of your merchants, the excellence of your mechanics, the superiority of your churches, schools and public institutions and the industry, energy and sobriety of your citizens generally, let nothing prevent you from exercising that privilege. You should learn to believe, if you do not already, that you have all these, and in addition, the handsomest women, the best located town, the finest country surrounding it, with the most fertile farms, tilled by the most intelligent farmers to be found in the whole country.

Those seeking a location are always greatly influenced in favor of any place whose citizens are enthusiastic in its praise. No city or town can expect to attain prominence over its rivals unless its own inhabitants appreciate the excellence and virtues of each other and will collectively spread abroad their faith in the present prosperity and future greatness of their own locality. Talk is cheap and it should be utilized for the benefit of the place in which you live. By all means praise your own town. If you don't like it and must say so, move to some other town. But if the town suits you and you suit the town, stay, you are right where you belong. Don't fail to acquaint the world with this fact.—Cumberland Times.

Sam Jonesism.

The following article, clipped from the Mountain Echo, published at Keyser, W. Va., by the Rev. J. O. Thompson, was handed us by a resident and property owner of Mountain Lake Park with the request that we reproduce it in our columns. We are not in sympathy with the views contained in the article and publish it only through courtesy to the lady who requested its publication:

"We have no personal objection to Sam Jones, as a man, for we know very little of his personal character and conduct. We have never assumed to criticize him personally. We criticized Mr. Jones, after hearing him last year. We understand that he took occasion, in his recent lecture at Mountain Lake Park, to prove our criticism correct. We said, in substance, that his platform language and manners were those of a low blackguard. In his attack on us for the unpardonable sin of criticizing so great a man he proved exactly what we asserted. His characterization of us as good proof of our assertion as we could ask. We thank him for thus publicly corroborating our statement and justifying our criticism. If he could have heard the criticisms of his lecture this year that we have heard from men of all classes, and had not been encased in an armor of self-conceit as thick as the plating of a line-of-battle ship, he might have a little less self-complacency, but he would have a good deal juster estimate of his true value.

He is quoted as saying that if he did not use the coarse and vulgar speech to which he is so much addicted people would not go to hear him any more than they would to hear other ordinary men, and it is, no doubt, the truth. But it is a confession of the fact that he is extraordinary in nothing else but in the command of a perfect vocabulary of billingsgate. Off the platform he may be a gentleman. We do not pretend to say. On it he has not one of the characteristics of a gentleman.

"It is with reluctance that we criticize the conduct of the Mountain Chautauqua management. We have the highest esteem for them, and their program has, so far as we know, been above criticism except in this one thing. In putting Sam Jones upon their platform they are entering to a depraved taste, and they are aiding to further deprave the taste of the public. What refined Christian father or mother would be willing to have their sons

and daughters, just budding into manhood and womanhood, come home from Mountain Lake Park and use such language as they would hear from Sam Jones on the platform? A gentleman of this town said to us, after hearing Jones this year, "The young people heard more slang and vulgarity in that lecture of sixty minutes than they would hear in our streets in a year." We do not believe he overstated the case. The other members of the church, another, not a church member, said to us, after stating that he had heard Jones' attack upon us: "Why, he cannot be a Christian! Christianity is love, and he does not show a bit of it." For the Mountain Chautauqua management to employ such men as Prof. Lane, and others upon their platform, and then to employ Sam Jones, is very much like a cow giving a splendid mess of rich milk and then putting her foot in the pail and fouling the whole of it."

Getting Back to the Old Home.

On Monday a man and his family passed through this place on his way to Maryland, his native state. Some years ago he, like hundreds of others, went west, and located near Kearney, Neb. In conversation with some of our people he said he had grown tired of that country because of the drouth that was so frequent. He said this year Nebraska is scorched by drouth and the crops are parched. The family were traveling in a covered road wagon. The man said he had saved enough money to buy a small farm in his native state. They had been on the way seven weeks. Some times we think the people here do not fully appreciate this section. We do not suffer from a general failure of crops like the people of some sections do. Taking everything into consideration there is no better agricultural section than our own, and the young man who came ought to consider himself fortunate if he owns a farm in it.—Waynesburg Independent.

The Tax on Playing Cards.

The new tariff bill imposes a tax of two cents on every pack of playing cards in the hands of manufacturers or dealers and on every pack manufactured after the law goes into effect. It also provides a penalty of \$50 for the sale of every pack of cards after the law becomes operative without a two-cent stamp attached. Every one who has playing cards intended for sale is required to forward to the internal revenue collector of the district in which he does business a sworn statement of the number of packs of cards he has on hand the day the bill becomes a law. There are no manufacturers of playing cards in Collector Vandiver's district. Importers of playing cards will also be required to affix a two-cent stamp to every pack imported.

Pea Ridge.

After remaining silent for some time I will endeavor to pen you the happenings of the past few days. The farmers here are through harvesting and have gone to plowing for fall crops.

Preaching services at Cherry Grove next Sunday at 10:30 o'clock a. m. Everybody invited to attend. Mr. Henry Duckworth has taken a contract threshing rye for Hiram Coleman.

Mr. Wesley Metz, of Mount Pleasant, Pa., has taken a contract of clearing for Amos Broadwater. Several of our people attended a Sunday school picnic held at New Germany Saturday, August 18.

Mr. Walter Lancaster purchased a buggy recently. Messrs. Wm. Bradley, of Lonaconing, and Oscar Robeson attended services at Mt. Union Sunday.

Messrs. Henry and Delbert Durst of New Germany, were the guests of Stephen Broadwater recently. Several of our people contemplated taking a trip to North Glade to attend the Sunday school convention.

We are glad to note the convalescence of Mrs. John Wilhelm.

Married.

CAMPBELL-COLLIER.—On Aug. 15, 1894, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. William E. Campbell and Miss Anne Bell Collier, both of Smithfield, Pa.

BROWNING-SIPES.—On August 16, 1894, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Thomas Browning, of Grant county, W. Va., and Miss Mary Sipes, of Mineral county, W. Va.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

TANTALUS OF THE DESERT.

The Ever Present Mirage That Increases the Suffering of the Thirsty.

The Millard party, which left Campo in April for a prospecting trip on the desert of Cocopah, and who were afterward reported as having perished, succeeded, after terrible suffering and hardship, in making their way to the Lost Horse mine, in the Piuon district. Charles F. Millard has arrived in this city from the desert north of Indio. He was one of the party. The other members of the party were Nathan Millard, the father of Charles; "Diamond George" Simonds, and the West Indian, Leon Eugene. Young Millard told a reporter a graphic tale of his experience in the desert:

"At Mesquite Lake we found the deserted cabin of Johnson, the cattleman, who has cattle there in the season. A light spring wagon was standing there. We took it, leaving our heavy wagon, with a note explaining the situation. We left also our seine, fodder and a large quantity of food. The next day we struck out for the railroad, going due north. We expected to find water at short intervals and took only a half barrel with us.

"There it was that I first noted the mysterious movement of the sand hills and even mountains. We would note a large range of hills at some point on the horizon and look the next day to see where it was. Often it would be in an entirely different direction. The sand is continually shifting, often so silently and lightly as to be unseen, but surely just the same. This, I have no doubt, is one reason why men get lost. Another is the mirage, which is continually deceiving a person. In every direction, whether on level or rolling ground, we saw little cool lakes, fringed with palms. Sometimes we saw solid rock hills, with trees and lakes at their feet. Invariably there was nothing to cause this delusion, except possibly the low bushes that were seemingly magnified by the rays of heat and light.

"At noon on the day after we left the lake our water was exhausted. Then for 24 days we went thirsty. I was surprised to see that my father, an old man, stood the torture better than I. Diamond George, too, seemed not to suffer. The negro and I, though, were greatly affected. I will describe as closely as I can how I felt.

"After the ordinary sensations of thirst my tongue began to swell, and the most intolerable feeling came over me of pain wherever anything touched me. If my clothes happened to rub me, I was seized with an irresistible desire to throw them off to the last stitch. My father cautioned me to keep my senses, and I argued with myself continually, but nevertheless I would find myself tearing my clothes off. The most intense anguish, of course accompanied the feelings of physical discomfort. I dreamed of water, thought of water, talked of water, and always before me I saw the cool little lakes just a few yards off the road or just ahead. My tongue swelled, filling my mouth and feeling like a dry sponge. I could not talk, but if I could I would have cursed those fresh little lakes that mocked me. The thought of eating filled me with sudden disgust and ugly temper. In spite of that I tried to force myself to eat something in order to allay the suffering, but no sooner had I touched food with my dry tongue than I flung it away involuntarily. To my tongue food was as tasteless as sawdust.

"In the evening of the third day, when I felt myself going mad, with objects taking the most grotesque shapes and the noise of the wagon sounding as if miles away, we saw the smoke of a passenger train rushing across the desert. Without a word father and Diamond George began piling food, barrel, traps and everything out into the sand. The sand was heavy, but they urged the horses through, and we reached the railroad at Flowing Wells. Never shall I forget the first drink of water. I was sick for two days—out of my head, they said.

"One of the horses was sick, and we had to wait at Flowing Wells nine days. The train whizzed by, never stopping, and our grub began to give out. We had started from Mesquite Lake with 150 pounds of flour. At Flowing Wells we began to divide it with our poor horses. At night the horses gnawed the telegraph poles clean through and the bottom of the wagon, where they had licked up the flour. As soon as possible we started for Indio, pushing the wagon, the horses being to weak to haul it.

"At Walters station we were overtaken by a sandstorm. We tied a wagon sheet to the section house and crawled under. The next morning we were under two feet of sand and had to burrow out. The horses were wading around as if in a snowdrift. After great tribulation we reached Indio and got food

and water and a good rest.

"I noticed many peculiar phenomena in that region, among which were the electric storms. I have seen flash after flash of lightning, followed by peals of thunder, although the sky would be perfectly cloudless."—San Francisco Examiner.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have been made and entered upon the record books in the Clerk's office since August 1st.

Levi W. Weakland and wife to Heary E. Clark and John W. McCulloch, a tract of land called "Bear Creek Iron Works," 6294 acres; "Orme's Delight," 154 acres; "George's Fancy," 764 acres; "Eike's Adventure," 284 acres; military lots Nos. 2695, 2696, 2706 and 2707, 200 acres; "Long Boat," 284 acres; \$16,500.

T. W. Casteel and wife to Ephraim J. Fringer, 10 acres of a tract of land called "John and Mary," \$700.

John H. Friend and wife to W. H. Friend of John, a part of a tract of land called "Sweet Pink," 75 acres; \$200.

Samuel Faulkner to Martha J. Faulkner, a piece of land called "Laurel Dale," and a piece of vacancy, 209 acres and 43 perches; also military lots Nos. 2357, 2958, 2959 and 2960, also a tract of land called "Elder Spring," 111 acres; \$300.

Gilmer S. Hamill, attorney, to Charles H. Bill and Henry Bonig, one half interest in a tract of land called "Governor's Neglect," 1031 acres; also one-half in a tract of land called "Chestnut Grove," \$760.

Henry Dash to Samuel R. Critchfield and R. A. Pangborn, military lots Nos. 2478, 2479, 2480 and 2481, 200 acres; \$100.

William Camp and wife to Amelus C. Wagner, 1 acre and 90 perches of land; \$235.

Amelus C. Wagner to Peter Nathan, 1 acre and 90 perches of land; \$200.

George W. Wilson and wife to D. R. Harvey, military lot 297, 50 acres; \$350.

Truman F. Root and wife to Harriet Leach, 50 acres of "Elk Garden," \$600.

Gilmer S. Hamill, mortgagee, to Barbara E. Lohr, one acre of land; \$50.

Truman W. Casteel and wife to Kate C. Taggart, lots Nos. 4 and 5 of the subdivision of "John and Mary," 10 acres; \$800.

Charles M. Miller and wife to C. J. Otto, 27 acres of land; \$50.

George M. Steele and wife to George Shartzer, lot No. 22 and part of lots 21 and 20 of block B in Steele's addition to the town of Friendsville, 6525 square feet of ground; \$200.

The Mountain Home Company to Annie Flynn, lots Nos. 31 and 32 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$110.

The Mountain Home Company to Henry Beckman, villa QQ in Loch Lynn Heights; \$100.

THE SECRET OF THE BROOK.

The great sea called me, and I came
From the far hillsides, bleak and brown,
And many grateful blessings mine
The trouble of my silver foot
As I pass singing, singing down.
The happy birds my waters drift,
The mosses grow so velvet green
I that touch them, at my brink,
The pastoral cattle stand and drink,
And life is still a softening scene.
I spend my wealth for others' good,
And thus, in turn, their best I take:
The wild delights with every mood,
Sun, storm or quiet over me I make,
And such a never-ending chain of fate.
My strand will not let me stay
In any spot, though fair it be:
Even while you watch I slip away,
By day and night, by night and day,
To find my ripple to the sea.
Which even needs a brook like me,
—Charlotte M. Packard, in S. S. Times.

WHAT SELIM COULD NOT FORGET.

THE McNAIR girls had company. Cadence and Ruth Wheeler, two blonde-eyed New England maids with white locks.

Cadence was so named by a fond mother, who detected in the first-born baby lamentations unappreciated by the mother alone.

A number of articles were needed in the McNAIR household, which somebody must get in Lewisvale.

Home duties claimed Julie and Marie McNAIR—not starchy-butter-making, pen-and-ink, but practical, necessary house-keeping, such as looking for next day's league picnic, and the churning—three gallons of sour cream must speedily be churned.

"I cannot drive to town," laughed Julie. "That golden butter must be churned. Horrid! Buzzy is only a little boy, I can't send him shopping," sighed Mrs. McNAIR.

"Thoughtful Mr. McNAIR said: 'Why not Caddie Wheeler? Caddie isn't timid, Selim is a trusty animal, works well in the girls' picnic.'"

"Oh, father, you dear!" cried Julie, joyously. "Three cheers! Rally cry, your bonnet, Caddie, I'll show you how to hold the lines and guide. Father, you may get to your work. I can hitch up. You girls need not be kindest, smartest old horses, go around all the bad places. You'll have nothing to do, only avoid the crowded streets. You know, too, just where to go."

"Laws, now," said the hired man. "I do wonder, Buzzy, if your pop's going to let them strange girls have Selim and drive to the city 'bout company?"

"Philip, Selim's gentle as a dog. They've been to the city a dozen times. Selim likes to poke along slow."

"Did you ever see him run to a fire?" inquired Philip.

"Fire? I suppose Selim hasn't been in the fire service the last eight years. He was only in the service two years," said Buzzy, conclusively.

"I don't care. He was one in a fire team. He was disciplined every day. He was young and learned his lesson by heart. He will never forget it either. Neither folks nor horses can quite unlearn things that's most serious to learn. Selim is a beauty, gentle and obedient, but he can't be trusted in the city. He's been tested. A gentleman in the city wanted him had for a family carriage horse, then they made start him again. Selim had to find a home in the country, where the fire boys—"

"Did he see?" laughed Buzzy.

"Wouldn't it be fun to see old Selim clip it?"

"It wouldn't be fun for the girls."

"I don't want hands to come to them. I thought, Philip, you said discipline was so helpful."

"I did," curly replied Philip.

"But it makes Selim unreliable!"

"Selim's a good horse—biddable, too."

"I don't understand you, Philip. I do not believe even a fire going will wake up that sleek, fat, lazy fellow. The girls will drive home in safety," said Buzzy.

"If I really feared anything would happen 'em, I should have warned your pop. I say there's a risk that Selim'll lose the fire alarm, catch sight of the hose carts and fire teams."

an' mind his own past trainin'. A horse isn't supposed to know when to quit obeyin' signals. Boys may learn when to do or leave off doin' things. Now s'pose you tell your pop to come here."

The moon limb was eaten. Two clock and the Wheeler girls were not in sight. Julie kept watch at the attic window, looking far down the road.

"If an accident has happened, Selim

IS NOT TO BLAME," STOUTLY DECLARED MR. McNAIR.

"They're coming up the hill," cried Julie, rushing down the stairs. "Selim must have poked dreadfully."

"Did you have a pleasant drive, dear?" inquired Mrs. McNAIR.

Two girls hastily jumped from the phaeton.

"The hateful, mean old thing!" cried Ruth Wheeler, two tears standing in her eyes. "The pig-headed creature. He just would go. I could neither turn nor guide him. A gentleman attempted to restrain him, but—"

"Did Selim run, Cadence?" inquired Mr. McNAIR.

"Run? He galloped—galloped madly."

"Did he spill you out?" timidly inquired Marie.

"No," replied Cadence. "Only it was so ridiculous—two girls in a phaeton galloping to the fire down on the level, following the hose carts. I pulled on the lines, but the faster the firemen drove the faster Selim ran. A gentleman assisted us in turning the infuriated old fellow toward home. He said our horse had certainly once been in the fire service, but we really must not be too severe on the faithful, spirited old fellow."

Julie laughed merrily. The Wheeler girls laughed. Mr. McNAIR laughed, too. Selim stood in his harness, docile and gentle.

"I had forgotten that Selim was once in the fire service. I had no thought of this happening. Girls, it is my fault. My good fellow, you are a faithful old horse, but you can't be trusted in the future in the girls' picnic when they drive to town. Buzzy, take Selim to the barn," said Mr. McNAIR.

"It has happened just as you said, Philip. Selim hasn't forgotten. I think Ruth Wheeler will not trust him again. Old fellow, you'll not get future treats, lumps of sugar and bits of fruit from the girls."

"When the girls have thought a bit I think they'll not cherish a grudge against the horse. They'll understand he did his best in his way. Buzzy, s'pose you an' me always fell into line when duty calls—"

"Whom, Selim? You are impatient for your dinner," said Buzzy, holding out a tempting ripe daisy apple.

"You an' me aren't fond of work. There now, take the apple. Philip, I detest hateful, everyday chores. I do sometimes make a fuss when the girls find extra errands for me to do. A boy needs time for play. I'm not a slave. Julie calls me one sometimes. When I think I'll work for all the family, you'll see," Buzzy thrust his hands

into his pockets, held up his head and looked defiant.

"You'll improve by an' by—by an' by,"

"Yes, and I'm tired being called careless, idle an' thoughtless. Julie need not call me 'Tad Hooper, junior.' I shall not grow up like him. I do want fun and a good time now. I mean to—"

"Buzzy boy," said Philip, "you have every help to grow into such a man as John McNAIR. If I were you I'd begin now, checkin' an' holdin' in my faults. Every good man will tell you he has had to discipline himself. I'd take special pains to learn good ways. You are of pleasantness—the ways one never desires to unlearn. Nobody is ever too old to cease to do evil, learn to do well, but old habits cling like Spanish needles."

On the following day the league picnic in the McNAIR grove was a happy event.

Selim, in the phaeton shafts, stood quietly beside a maple tree, Julie McNAIR holding the lines.

"Dr. Love is coming our way with little Bess," said Marie.

"Cadence," whispered Ruth Wheeler, "it is our friend."

Dr. Love had not forgotten. A twinkle gleamed in his brown eyes.

"We—we did not expect to see you again, sir," stammered Cadence. "We are grateful to you."

"The old fellow gave you no more surprises," said the doctor.

"No; but wasn't it dreadful—two girls in a phaeton trying to keep up with the hose carts?" laughed Ruth Wheeler.

"Selim is a lovely horse for the country. He certainly doesn't forget. A horse is a wonderful creature. One of the world's famous military men who understood men and horses said: 'A horse craves kind words—a little kindly expressed sympathy from men.'"

Buzzy was quite proud that Selim attracted general notice. Compliments, sweets and loving pats were lavished upon the handsome, sleek-coated horse.

Selim yet makes frequent trips to Lewisvale. The ladies do not drive him, since he still responds to the fire signals. Selim evidently is in spirit, one of the book and ladder company, disclaiming to be retired from active service.

Buzzy is earnestly striving to learn newer, better ways. Julie does not now call him "Tad Hooper, junior."—Edith Alger, in Prairie Farmer.

—Lulu B. George, a wall paper designer in New York, drew a Chinese pattern which proved so popular that 300,000 rolls of the paper have been sold.

WHEN WILL IS USELESS.

Some Queer Manifestations of Mental Affliction.

"There are some persons, and they enter into all the daily circles of life, whose wills are so soft and pliant that they need the strength of another will to be joined to theirs before they can act. This common phase of a weak will is accentuated in disease to a degree hardly deemed possible by the unobservant. Persons suffering from this form of diseased volition can will themselves according to the dictates of reason. They can feel a desire to act, but they cannot make a move toward that end. They are powerless to translate that desire into an act."

Espinoza mentions the case of a magistrate highly distinguished for his learning and his power as a speaker, who was seized with monomania in consequence of certain troubles of the mind. He regained his reason, but would not go into the world again, though he acknowledged himself to be in the wrong in not doing so. When advised to travel or to attend to his neglected affairs, he would say: "I know that I ought to do so, but I am unable. Your advice is very good, and I wish I could follow it. It is certain that I have no will save not to will, for I have my reason unimpaired. I know what I ought to do, but strength fails me when I ought to act."

The case of the magistrate, however, is hardly as strange as that recorded by Prof. J. H. Bennett, of a man who frequently could not carry out what he wished to perform, even to the simplest acts of daily life.

Often, on endeavoring to undress, this man was two hours before he could get his coat off. All his mental faculties were perfect, but his will was impaired. Once he ordered a glass of water. When the servant brought it he was utterly unable to take it off the tray, though he was most anxious to do so. The servant waited half an hour before him, at the end of which time the glass was drunk down its contents. He described his feelings afterward as if another person had taken possession of his will."

The abuse of opium produces a somewhat similar condition. Dr. Dubney says: "The opium addict loses none of his moral sensibilities or aspirations. He wishes and longs as earnestly as ever to realize what he believes possible and feels to be exacted by duty. But his intellectual apprehension of what is possible infinitely outruns his power of execution, but even the power to attempt."

An analogous instance, quoted by Dr. Billod, of Nancy, is that of a man who was greatly frightened at thirty years of age by certain evil tumors in which he, unfortunately, became involved. Thereafter, though he retained perfectly his mental faculties, he would not remain alone, either on the street or in his chamber, but was always accompanied. If he went out alone, he would not remain alone, which he rarely did, he would soon halt on the street and there remain indefinitely, until another person turned back, unless some one told him.

"He seemed to have a will, but it was that of those around him. Whenever the attempt was made to overcome this hesitance of the man, he would fall into a swoon."

A disease of the will that is even more curious is that which prevents the sufferer crossing an open space. It is a common form of insanity in France, where it is called by the people the "fear of space," or "peur des espaces."

An instance of this class noted by Westphal tells of a soldier of strong constitution and robust mind and imagination who was suddenly seized with alarm at the sight of an open space.

"If he has to cross one of the great squares in Berlin he fancies the distance to be several miles and despairs of ever reaching the other side. The fear grows less if he follows the line of houses or has some one walking with him."

Dr. Bennett tells of a man, a patient of his, who was sure to be stopped by an unobstructed space in the street. Crossing a street was always a fearful and anxious proceeding for him, and he was always arrested for some minutes.

The above cases of disease of the will come from lack of impulse. Those which are caused by excess of impulse are even more strange. Suicide of a certain sort comes under this head. Dr. Layton mentions a case of a strong constitution and robust mind and imagination, in which the patient did not perceive the intelligence of the methods they employed.

This woman who attempted suicide whenever she saw a table-knife, did not notice the other knives, which, though present, she had substituted for the knife a harmless instrument. Another patient tried to hang herself with a half rotten cord that was not strong enough to bear even slight tension.

There are dozens of persons who very often take refuge in asylums because they are tormented all the time with the impulse to kill those who are dear to them.

"Sometimes," says Ribot, "fixed ideas of a character of violence or unreasonable hatred lodge in the mind, which, though present, she has substituted for the knife a harmless instrument. Another patient tried to hang herself with a half rotten cord that was not strong enough to bear even slight tension."

Westphal tells of a man who was haunted by the thought that he might perchance commit to writing that he had been guilty of some crime and found the paper, "He accordingly carefully procured every bit of paper he found and even piles them up on the street and examines them." He knows it is folly, but he is powerless to dismiss it.

THE TIME OF MOONRISE.

It Is Fifty-One Minutes Later on Any Day Than on the Day Before.

The time of moonrise on any day is on the average about fifty-one minutes later than on the preceding day. This retardation is, however, by no means constant in amount, being at times very much less than the average and at times very much greater. A very marked diminution in the time of retardation occurs about the time of the full moon which falls in September. This moon is called the harvest moon. The same phenomenon in a less degree occurs at the time of the next following full moon, which is known as the hunter's moon. The time of retardation during the harvest moon is less than half an hour in our latitudes, instead of its average value of nearly an hour, and for several successive nights the moon seems to rise at nearly the same time.

Briefly stated, the cause of the phenomenon is this: At the time of the rising of the harvest moon the apparent path of the moon among the stars is much less inclined to the horizon than it is at other times, and the ordinary day's motion of the moon along this path makes an unusually small change of the position of the moon with reference to its distance from the horizon.

A more detailed explanation may make the matter a little more easily understood. In addition to the ordinary apparent daily motion which the moon has in common with all other heavenly bodies, it has another motion by which it completes the circuit of the heavens relatively to the sun once a month, and the direction of this motion is generally not parallel with the direction of the diurnal motion, it being generally northward or southward as well as eastward. Anyone may see this motion by an hour's watching of the relative positions of the moon and star near it. The diurnal motion is always on a line at right angles to a line drawn from the body to the celestial pole, the point in the heavens approximately indicated by the pole star. It is always perfectly uniform about this pole as a center, and it is this which we take as our ordinary measure of time.

Now consider the position of the moon and the sun at the time of full moon. The moon rises just as the sun sets. On the next evening at sunset the moon will still be below the horizon, because it has moved eastward among the stars relatively to the sun, and it will not rise until the diurnal motion of the heavens brings it above the horizon. If the moon's motion were uniform and always along the line of ordinary diurnal motion, this retardation of the time of rising would always be the same, and would, as stated at the outset, be fifty-one minutes per day. But at the time of harvest moon the direction of motion of the moon among the stars is considerably northward as well as eastward, and at the time of moonrise this line makes a comparatively small angle with the horizon, very much less than it does at other times of full moon during the year. Therefore, at sunset on the day after the full, the moon having moved along a line which is inclined to the horizon at a much smaller angle than usual, its distance below the horizon will be less than the average, and hence a smaller amount of diurnal motion will bring it into view—that is, the retardation of time of rising is less than it is at other times. This condition continues for several days.

Several other things, notably the inclination of the moon's orbit to that of the earth, and the varying rate of motion in the orbit due to variation of distance from the earth, tend to change the amount of daily retardation, but they do not depend on the time of the year, and they sometimes intensify and sometimes diminish the peculiar phenomenon of harvest moon. Latitude has a strong effect, and in northern Europe the phenomenon is a much more noticeable one than it is in the United States. In fact, it only goes far enough north, the harvest moon may rise even earlier on any night than it did on the night preceding.—N. Y. Sun.

How Shrimps Are Caught. The shrimp sold in our city are caught during the night before by "seiners," who go two in a boat, to some favored locality and there "cast" all night long for the delicious little crustacean that is served up at nearly every breakfast table in the city in the morning. "Casting" is the throwing of the net into the water of a circular leaden balls and provided with dravine strings which, passing through the center of the net, are attached to the edges. The net when cast in the water, of course, sinks more rapidly at the edges than in the middle, and confines within its meshes the shrimps over which it may have fallen. The rope to which it is attached the drawing string being pulled, the net closes at the bottom and is lifted into the boat with its contents. When an anchor begins its work of tiding the eastern sky, those hardly crustaceans are on their way to the city. Here they land over their booty to men who carry them about the streets, measuring the shrimps out to them from their boats by the "plates" or pan, the seller agreeing to sell the shrimps and land over the proceeds, less the usual commission.—Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

A Poor Catch. "Are you getting any bites?" asked one man of another, who was angling in a New Jersey stream. "Plenty," was the laconic reply. "Are you catching many?" "Not one."

"How's that?" "Play it away." "Fly! The fishes fly away!" repeated the questioner in amazement. "Who is talking about fish?" "I am."

"What are you talking about?" "Mosquitoes."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.



UP TO DATE. "Mary, you want to get the parlor into shape for to night, I expect a surprise party."

Obedience to the Letter.

A story is told in central Maine of a young woman who distanced paternal families, so to speak, in a matter of parental authority. "Now, Mary Jane," said the stern parent, "I will consent to your going to the dance at the Corner tonight only under one condition." "What is that?" asked Mary Jane, meekly, her eyelids drooping pathetically. "It is," said the father, "that you won't let that young scapegrace, —, bring you home." "I'll promise," said the maid, and she went to the dance.

Some next morning: "I thought you promised me not to let that fellow bring you home," said the angry parent, with fire flashing from his eyes. "He didn't bring me home," said Mary Jane, archly. "But he came home with you, for I saw him." "Yes, but he didn't bring me. I told him what I had promised, so we walked home and he led the horse."—Lawiston Journal.

And He Never Was Cross Again. "Hullo, during the tiff—I suppose now that you will be going home to your mother in the morning?" "Wife—I just won't. I have tried that, and it doesn't seem to do any good. I am going to bring mother here this time.—Peabody's.

OUT ON THE FLY.

"Adversity has uses sweet, And this one I do declare. If you're a bald head, soft and neat, Your wife can never pull your hair."—Texas Siftings.

Had Passed That Danger.

Miss Antique—How I dread the humdrum existence of middle age. Miss Canstique—Don't fret. That will never trouble you.—Chicago Record.

Different Results.

Jack—Women spend too much time looking in the glass. Jess—But they walk all the straighter for it, which the men sometimes don't.—N. Y. World.

The Hammock.

It's nice to lie and while the time away These summer days, by truant fancy led; But while you doze you do not feel so gay To wake and find you're standing on your head.—Judge.

BETTER LEFT UNSAID.

"Oh! You are leaving us early, Mr. Brown." "Yes, Mrs. Park, and I am very sorry that I must leave, but not expecting to have such a pleasant time this evening, I had made another engagement."—Harper's Bazar.

Did Her Best.

Husband—Our bills for household expenses are as large as ever. I told you to reduce them. Wife—I did. I took from ten to twenty dollars off of each one, but the tradesman acted so about it I thought you'd better go around and reduce them yourself.—N. Y. Weekly.

Taking Down a Noble.

Not long since a certain noble peer in Yorkshire who is fond of boasting of his Norman descent thus addressed one of his tenants, who, he thought, was not speaking to him with proper respect: "Do you know that my ancestors came over with William the Conqueror?" "And maybe," replied the noble Saxon, nothing daunted, "they found mine here when they came." The noble felt he had the worst of it.—Spare Moments.

GREATEST NERVE IN THE WORLD.

"Waddles," remarked Dismal Toddlar, tearfully, "I have worked the district between Chicago and Peory for thirteen years, and I thought I'd seed all kinds of nerve, but I hope to be caught working if I haven't just struck nerve for the first time—and in a woman, too."

"Who's the matter?" "I called at that house over there and asked for a child and when I had sprung my tale of woe the lady asked me if I wouldn't whistle for the dog so that she could set him on me."—Chicago Tribune.

SHE WAS RIGHT, OF COURSE.

He (impatiently)—You bet if I were a woman I'd make up my mind mighty quick. She—Then you wouldn't be a woman.—Detroit Free Press.

Modern Serenadism.

Applaud—I shall expect twenty dollars a month, man, in advance, an' all the comforts of home, meals wid de family, the use ov the piano, an' the family doctor, an' I want to go out ivery avining. Now, man, how about your references.—Texas Siftings.

Jamie's Safety Assured.

Distracted Mother—O, John! John! Come quick! Jamie's fallen in the well. Farmer Tightnist—Great Scott! I'll get him out. It's the only good well on the place.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Risky.

Coro—I expect Mr. Morritt this evening, so don't hile any of your fire-works in the parlor. Little Johnnie—I guess not. You two spark so much, you'd be sure to set them off.—Truth.

Too Much to Ask.

"There is one sign that should be placed over every letter-box in the city." "What is that?" "Post no bills."—Yale Record.

After St. Paul.

May Blum—What an apostle Blanche would have made. Frank Beach—Why so? May Blum—Did you ever see a greater fisher of men?—Funny Folks.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE DREAMER.

When I am sleeping in my bed,
The little people in my head
All sport and frolic, dance and play,
As they will never do by day.

They play at being king and queen,
Or catch the fairy folk unseen;
They act out giant, troll, or gnome,
Or in far Africa's forest roam.

They go with Sunday on his trips,
Or take command of pirate ships,
And capture galleons of Spain,
Pearl-freighted on the Spanish main.

Yet each one still pretends he's me;
While I am sound asleep, you see:
They play I run and shout and leap—
And yet I'm lying fast asleep.

They have such jolly lots of fun,
And see such sights! Yet never one
Will wake me up that I may go
To share the joys that please them so.

And if I wake, and try to hear,
Or at their frolics try to peer,
Then all the sky-tips in a trice
Are quiet and demure as mice.

—Arlie Bates, in St. Nicholas.

THE DRUM-MAJOR'S DUTY.

A Gaudy Personage Who Is Useful as Well as Ornamental.

When I was a boy in New York, as many of us youngsters walked in front of a procession as there were soldiers in it. The platoon of mounted police which now clears the street for blocks ahead, was then—and it was not so many years ago, either—unknown for there were no mounted police. To us the real drum-major seemed little more than an ornament and a harlequin, a soldier-acrobat who would have been as much in place in a circus as at the head of a regiment. The drum-majors were fine-looking fellows then as now: tall and shapely, their natural height increased by their great bearskin caps, so that they all seemed sprung from a race of giants. When ever the drum-corps had been playing for some time, we would look back impatient for the drum-major's signal to the band. How it thrilled us to see his stick flourish in the air; and when, as he brought it down, the band broke in upon the drums with a crashing chord, our forms straightened up and our steps became more buoyant! In those days, I thought the duties of the drum-major were limited to specifying all matters to the drum-corps, and the band, and between times looking as large and handsome as possible. But, while the drum-major cannot, under any circumstances, be said to have been born to bluish music, he performs many duties of which the looker-on at a street parade knows nothing. It requires a visit to a state camp or a United States army post to learn what the tall man in the bears-



THE PRIDE OF THE REGIMENT.

skin hat has to do. For there he is busy even when he isn't on show. The drum-major is to the band what the first sergeant is to a company. He drills the musicians in marching, sees that they are rightly equipped, that the brasses are bright and the music in order. The band, of course, practices under the band-leader, but the drum-major has full charge of the field music—the trumpets and the drum-and-bugle corps. In fact, the drum-major derives his name from the fact that he was formerly the chief drummer of the regiment. He has been an ornament of the British army since the reign of Charles II., and has long furnished the continental services. He is drum-major in the French army, and he wears the same name in the German service until the gradual giving up of French terms after the Franco-German war converted him into the *Regiments-trouffeur*, the regimental drummer—a term which well expresses the original duties of the office, but lacks the swing of "drum-major" and "tambour-major." And what is a drum-major without swing?

At "parade" at an army post, or state camp, the drum-major leads the band and field music to the front, and brings it to a halt facing the color-line. At the approach of the adjutant he gives the command, "Open ranks," and when the arms have been inspected, "Close ranks." He then marches the band back to its place on the color-line.—Gustav Kolbe, in St. Nicholas.

DOG ADOPTS A CHICKEN.

A Spaniel Who Stunned and Jealously Guarded an Orphan Bird.

Many stories have been told of what one animal will do for another which is its natural prey. A remarkable instance of a dog with sporting blood in its veins caring for a chicken has just occurred in New York city.

Beatty is the name of the dog. She is owned by Dr. Frederick A. Lyons, of 50 East Sixty-third street, New York. Dr. Lyons is very fond of dogs and he once owned a valuable St. Bernard, a prize winner, now dead, but whose countenance and presence adorned the walls of his study.

But Beatty ought to win a prize any-

where. She has watched with motherly care the tender footsteps, carried off to places of safety when danger menaced, and coddled in her warm furry coat. What more could an old hen do? Beatty is a spaniel, a Welsh cocker, about four years old. It is a long while since she had a family. She has a black, glossy coat, with white undermarking, and white paws and a white streak down the middle of the head. When the farm show was in progress in Madison Square garden Dr. Lyons' children visited it and one of the boys was given a chick from the incubator. The chick died, but Dr. Lyons got another, also hatched by artificial means.

Beatty's protégé, therefore was brought into the world without father or mother. The fact that it was an



BEATTY AND HER PROTEGE.

orphan did not in the least excite the spaniel's sympathy—that is, at first. A box was procured for the newcomer and its quarters comfortably fixed up. Dr. Lyons' little boy told his father that Beatty was disposed to be unfriendly toward "Chicky."

"That is because Beatty has not been introduced," said the child's father.

Early with the doctor had the chick brought out, and Beatty, came nosing around as if to find out how good "chicky" might be on the half shell. The doctor gave the dog a gentle slap, and after awhile Beatty came to regard the feathered newcomer as one of the family. By and by the dog would lie down at the door or the chicken's box and watch for its coming and attempt to play gently with it.

The chick at first did not like these attentions, but soon seemed to be responsive. At last it was quite evident that Beatty had grown to be very fond of the bird. She would lick it all over, just as if it were a pup, and fondle it as if it were one of its own kind.

The chicken was missed one night. It was found at last in the cellar with Beatty. The dog was coiled, and there was the chicken cuddling close up to its warm body and quite contented. The spaniel had taken it in its mouth and carried it downstairs.

It was quite a common thing for Beatty to catch up the chicken in her mouth and carry it off to a corner. The chicken had a great objection to this common-carrier business. It could stand anything but that, even the bite, for its tiny and its tender used to get very much ruffled. But Beatty would stand no nonsense. She in her superior wisdom knew what was best for the young and inexperienced thing committed to her care.

Beatty was extremely solicitous for its welfare. She was very jealous of any outside interference and fearful of what strangers might do. When the butcher, the groceryman or other tradesmen came into the basement the spaniel would bark furiously and make a rush for the chicken, over which it stood guard until the suspected danger had passed.

Any one of the family might fondle the chicken, of course, but no stranger dared do it or Beatty would want to know the reason why. If the chicken were too near the door when the bell rang Beatty would grasp the bird in its mouth and carry it off to a place of safety.

But, alas! Notwithstanding all the motherly care of Beatty and the fact that there was a doctor in the house the chicken died the other day. Beatty was grief-stricken and refused to be comforted. She would sniff around the little chicken house and gaze here and there expecting her protégé and and there expressing her protest and her loss of appetite. I saw the spaniel a few days ago and if ever a dog had a mournful feeling plainly expressed Beatty certainly had.

EXTORTION REQUIRED.

Uncle Silas Wouldn't Pay a Quarter for Park and Buses.

One day lately a lanky individual in a long and faded brown overcoat dropped into a city restaurant, took his seat at one of the tables, placed his hat on the floor by the side of his chair and looked to one of the waiters.

"Have you got any stewed punkin?" he asked.

"I think not," replied the waiter.

"Got any fried onions?"

"No."

"Well, teenies?"

"No."

"What have you got that a man can eat, anyhow?"

"Here is our bill of fare."

"I can't read it without my specs, and I didn't bring 'em. S'pose you was hungry yourself, what'd you want?"

"Well, here's porterhouse steak, roast turkey with cranberry sauce, well-oiled, broiled saddle of venison, minced clams on toast, pork and beans."

"Pork an' beans! That'll do. Bring me some pork an' beans and a cup of sassafras tea purty soon."

"We haven't any sassafras tea."

"Hain't got no sassafras tea? What kind of an eatin' house are you runnin'?"

"Don't you know everybody ort to drink sassafras tea? How mach do you charge for pork an' beans?"

"Twenty-five cents."

The stranger stooped and picked up his hat, put it on his head, rose deliberately and said to the waiter in a tone of withering rebuke:

"Young man, when I want to get roasted on pork an' beans I'll go to a first-class tavern and have it done in style. Any charge for the time I've been settin' down here? No? Well, good day!"

FARM AND GARDEN.

ALL UNDER ONE ROOF.

Plan of a Barn Which Is Suitable for General Farming.

Your correspondent who asks for a plan of barn, the roof of which shall cover horses, cows, sheep, pigs, poultry, hay, grain, straw, tools, carts, everything useful where general husbandry is in practice, asks for something that a great many people would like to see. I do not wish to be regarded as advocating the desirability of bringing every farm interest under one roof, for such a plan is not in all respects desirable; but yet there are many excellent features, particularly in the line of economy of labor and likewise economy of building, if one has natural conditions that are favorable. Your correspondent appears to have one of the natural conditions that aids greatly in making the plan of "everything

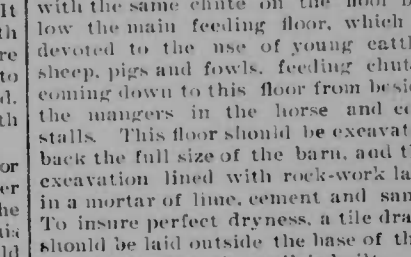


ALL UNDER ONE ROOF.

under one roof" feasible. A bank twenty feet high adjacent to the proposed site of the building can be so utilized as to aid greatly in reaching the desired end.

An illustration is given herewith that shows how a building may be constructed against a bank in a way to give entrance at grade to three different floors, and that, too, without leaving very much of any floor under ground. A floor-plan is given of the main or feeding floor. There are located the horse and cow stalls, colic pens for young calves, a feed room, a granary, hay bay and a silo. Scaffolds and floors above the feeding floor afford room for the storing of additional hay, straw and grain, a horse fork and carrier raising these materials and placing them in any desired position. At one end of the manure gutter on this floor is a trap door covering a chute that conveys the manure to the lowest basement. Communication can be had with the same chute on the floor below the main feeding floor, which is devoted to the use of young cattle, sheep, pigs and fowls, feeding chutes coming down to this floor beside the mangers in the horse and cow stalls. This floor should be excavated back the full size of the barn, and the excavation lined with rock-work laid in a mortar of lime, cement and sand. To insure perfect dryness, a tile drain should be laid outside the base of this rock-work when the wall is built.

The lowest floor of all extends back under about one-third of the barn, and so requires but little excavation. This floor has a manure pit upon one side, while the remaining space is devoted



FLOOR PLAN OF BARN.

and set the three-pound pall in the center, soldering the two together in two or three places, so as to leave a space of three-quarters of an inch all around the bottom of the pall for water (see Fig. 2.) The water will come to about three-fourths of the distance to the top of the rim, but will not run over. It can be filled by putting it in a pail of water, upside down. The chicks can drink, but cannot get wet. The same may be made of a tomato can and a small, deep tin plate, or even with a tin cup and plate. The whole thing need not cost more than five or ten cents, according to its size, and if it is too tight, it may be held in place by using a piece of brick on the edge of the can. Fig. 1 shows a three-pound pall with the holes cut near the bottom. Fig. 2 shows the top of a five-pound pall soldered to the bottom of a three-pound pall—the arrangement ready for use.—Farm and Fireside.

NOTES ABOUT HORSES.

No part of a breeder's time is more profitably employed than that employed in looking after young foals.

KING WILLIAM, the largest horse in the world, being 27½ hands high and weighing 3,025 pounds, died recently in Indiana.

The only Derby winners in twenty years which have done really well as four-year-olds are Ben Or, St. Gatien, Genoa and Ayrshire.

The present low prices have discouraged production so that it seems plain that by the time the foals of '24 and '25 are marketable the supply will be much reduced.

ANIMALS MUST show speed nowadays, or they will be sold for little money. It is useless to tell a man that a horse is fast. He won't believe it unless it is demonstrated to him.

In England, in old times, when wet ground covered with moss was being drained and worked before it was thoroughly dry the plow horses were shod with boards ten inches square to prevent their sinking into the drains, which were covered with turf.

At a recent sale in England good driving horses sold briskly at \$150 each, good hunters and saddle horses sold for \$1,000 dollars each, while fine, well-matched carriage horses sold for \$1,000 to \$1,500 a pair. England has plenty of horses and uses electricity, yet there is a demand for good horses which are bred for special purposes.

Dipping Hens for Lice.

It is not pleasant work to dip a lot of hens in order to rid them of lice. The best substances to use are some of the well-known sheep dips. The hens should be held by the legs, heads down, with one hand holding the head. Dip them with the head under first, and let the solution cover every portion of the body, not even the toes excepted. Pull them out and fro in the tub two or three times and set them free. It should be done only on warm, clear days.—Farm and Fireside.

PIGEONS FOR PROFIT.

Experience of a Man Who Has Made the Business a Success.

My manuscript to get the most profit at the least outlay has been as follows: I aim to have only mated pairs and never to break them up. There should only be as many pairs as can have two nesting places each, safe from disturbance by the others. Those that have chosen nests and have used them for breeding will generally defend and hold them for life. They often have eggs in one nest while feeding squabs in the other. Young pigeons can be sold as squabs as long as any yellow down shows on the head, but the best time to kill them is when they are feathered out, and just before they are ready to leave the nest. If too young, they are soft; if they fly away, they get thin. They should be collected every week, or two weeks at least. If eggs are broken in the spring, all may be brought in the about the same time, and squabs will be nearly the same in age.

If it is desirable to increase the number of old birds, the late reared ones, if allowed to remain, cause less disturbance, as they are not likely to mate before spring. Early reared birds are more hardy, but they soon mate and fight for nests at a time when there is the most breeding season, and cause much loss of eggs and young. They are also more apt to seek a home elsewhere.

If several mated pairs are kept, and mated where grain is spilled, but little feed will be needed, but feed given them makes them attached to their home, and is as well invested as when fed to chickens for market. Taxidermists use many white pigeons, but of late pay so little for them that it is more profitable to sell them as squabs.

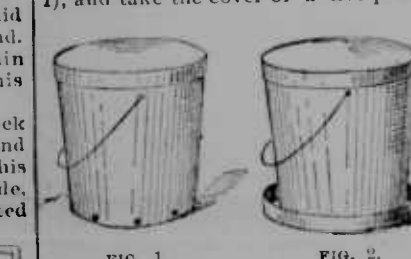
Dry pigeon manure may be sold at tanneries for sixty to seventy-five cents per bushel, delivered, if free from straw and grit. The loft need not be cleaned of this but once in several years. The time to clean is in winter, when the birds have ceased to breed.

Keep your loft clear of all mated birds, have double compartments well secluded for each pair of nests, and market all the squabs before they fly.—Samuel Cushman, in Farm and Home.

WATER-CAN FOR CHICKS.

How to Make Excellent Use of Three-Pound Lard Pails.

A water-can for little chicks, which is easily made and very handy, is the design of Mr. M. H. Douglas, Wisconsin. Take a three-pound lard-pail and solder the cover on airtight. Then punch six or more holes as near the bottom of the pail as possible (see Fig. 1), and take the cover of a five-pound



pail and set the three-pound pall in the center, soldering the two together in two or three places, so as to leave a space of three-quarters of an inch all around the bottom of the pall for water (see Fig. 2.) The water will come to about three-fourths of the distance to the top of the rim, but will not run over. It can be filled by putting it in a pail of water, upside down. The chicks can drink, but cannot get wet. The same may be made of a tomato can and a small, deep tin plate, or even with a tin cup and plate. The whole thing need not cost more than five or ten cents, according to its size, and if it is too tight, it may be held in place by using a piece of brick on the edge of the can. Fig. 1 shows a three-pound pall with the holes cut near the bottom. Fig. 2 shows the top of a five-pound pall soldered to the bottom of a three-pound pall—the arrangement ready for use.—Farm and Fireside.

The Poultry and Egg Industry.

The census report for 1899 shows the value of eggs produced annually to be over \$100,000,000, while the value of poultry (chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese) amounted to about the same. Or, to make it plain, the total annual production of poultry and eggs amounts to \$200,000,000. At the present prices of wheat, the poultry and eggs are more valuable, and the market is here at home.

It is safe to say that the report does not include all, as a large number of persons were not visited during the enumeration of poultry and eggs, but the figures are sufficient to enable those interested to arrive at a partial knowledge of the poultry and egg production. In a single decade the poultry and eggs of the United States amount to enough to pay off our national debt, and the money invested in that direction finds its way into all other business channels.

Where Alsike Clover Is Best.

For those who wish to keep land in clover only a single year the alsike variety is probably best. It bears its seed in the first crop of the second year's growth. When that is not the plant dies. But alsike hay is sweeter than hay from the first crop of common red clover. It does not have long tap roots reaching into the subsoil as red clover does, but instead a network of roots that run through the soil nearer the surface. It is probably the greater amount of warmth that alsike clover roots get early in the season that makes its hay better than that of red clover. When the soil warms deeper later in the season the red clover hay becomes more nutritious.

CARROTS yield about fifteen tons per acre in Scotland, and sold for fifteen dollars a ton in Glasgow last winter. They exceed the price of potatoes, although potatoes have more nutritive matter in them.

A Marvellous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other brand.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A WONDERFUL STORY.

Realization of a Druggist Who Missed His Calling.

The reformed druggist was talking to the man with the cracked lip. "Now, collodion," he said, "collodion is just the thing to put on that lip of yours. It is a great thing to promote the growth of new skin. Just brush that lip with collodion and it will be well in no time. But," he continued, warningly, "you want to be very careful. One of the worst accidents I ever saw was the direct result of collodion."

The man with the cracked lip shivered apprehensively. "How was that?" he asked.

The reformed druggist lighted a fresh cigar and stuck his feet upon the radiator. "Yes," he continued, reflectively, "that was a bad accident, and the worst of the whole thing was that I was responsible for it in a way."

"But what was it?" insisted the man with the cracked lip.

"It was just like this: One day before I reformed, and while I was keeping a drug store, a man came into the store with the worst pair of lips I ever saw. Why, that fissure on that lip of yours wasn't a marker to the only man who was in his lower lip, I saw in a minute that he must be suffering for those lips, and he told me that I had guessed right. Then I told him just what I have been telling you. I explained to him the action of collodion, and he told me to put some on his lips."

"I got the bottle and picked out a camel's hair brush. Then I painted those lips in a way that no man's lips were ever painted before. I just dabbed the collodion on by the spoonful. Pretty soon I had them all fixed out, and then the accident occurred. What an accident that was! Why, the man's head was just blown clear off his shoulders, and instead of getting a half dollar for my job, I was out ten cents for telephoning for the ambulance to come and take him away."

"I don't think I catch the drift of your remarks," said the man with the cracked lip. "Did I understand you to say that the man's head was blown off?"

"You did," said the reformed druggist. "His head was blown clear from his shoulders."

"That how?" Did he have a dynamite cartridge in his mouth, or something of that kind?"

"O, no." The reformed druggist laughed a bit. "You remember I said that he had protruding teeth, and that I also said I put a great deal of collodion on his lips? Well, collodion is made of gum cotton and ether, and when it got in the sore spot he kinder brought his teeth together with a snap. Some way or other those teeth struck a spark that set off the gum cotton, and there was a big report and the man's head was blown into bits."

The man with the chapped lip sat for a moment in silence. Then he said, slowly: "I don't wonder that you got out of the business. Your proper place is press agent for a fishing club."—Buffalo Express.

Frankly Stated.

Demson Elbonnie—Kimmel, I've come to ax a favor ob you.

Col. Fairfax—To help you out of debt?

Demson Elbonnie—No, sah, to help me into debt—wif yerself. Truth.

Don't make two bites at a cherry. What's the use of taking one thing for coarse, and another for fine, washing. Pearl-line will do it all. For washing wood-work, tinware, silver, marble, glass, dishes, carpets, or anything you can think of, Pearl-line is the best. It saves not only work, but wear. Let it help you in all these ways. You musn't think that the easy washing of clothes is all that Pearl-line is made for.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as," or "the same as Pearl-line." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearl-line, he honest—send it back.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO.

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

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Were You Ever South in Summer?

It is no hotter in Tennessee, Alabama, or Georgia than here, and it is positively delightful on the Gulf Coast of Mississippi and West Florida. If you are looking for a location in the South go down now and see for yourself. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad and connections will take you to all points South, for trains of August 7th at one fare round trip. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atkins, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

Be careful how you go abroad in raincoat that is new. Because a sudden little shower may get the drop on you.—Truth.

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The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

THE REPUBLICAN is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......40
One copy one month......15
Single copies......10

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion for square of ten nonpareils lines 5¢; each additional insertion after first at cost per square of 4¢. Copying lines, positively no deviation will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address: THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUG. 30, 1894.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

The Republican voters of Garrett county are requested to assemble in their respective districts in primary meetings on

Saturday, Sept. 1st, 1894,

to elect five delegates to represent Garrett county in the Republican Congressional Convention to be held in Frederick city on Wednesday, September 3, 1894.

Oakland, Md., Tuesday, September 3rd, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m.,

to elect three delegates to represent Garrett county in the Republican Congressional Convention to be held in Frederick city on Wednesday, September 3, 1894.

Chairman Republican State Central Committee for Garrett County.

DURING the first week in July we sent out from this office nearly half a thousand statements of arrears for subscriptions, amounting in the aggregate to over sixteen hundred dollars. The returns have been altogether too slow and we wish to call the attention of those receiving statements at the time mentioned to the fact.

We only want what we have labored for and we want it badly.

We dislike this method of calling the attention of our friends to a matter that has likely slipped their minds, but it has become a case of necessity.

Of the sixteen hundred dollars we have received less than two hundred and it is impossible for any person of limited means to carry on a business of this kind without money, so come right along friends, and settle your bills.

Our esteemed friends the enemy have acquired such a habit of objecting, through thirty years of opposition, that they are bound to object even to their own tariff bill. They objected to Lincoln's inauguration, to his war measures, to the abolition of slavery, to the resumption of specie payment, to the McKinley law, and now to the Gorman bill.

A Striking New Departure.

For the first time in its history the country has a new revenue measure which has become a law without the President's signature. Moreover the President has branded it as the embodiment of "party perfidy and party dishonor," language which was intended to be as severe and caustic as the vocabulary affords.

This is the sort of measure which the Democratic party has put upon the country, and the country may make the best of it. The whole performance is without a parallel in our history.

Use Broken Stone.

The Hagerstown despatches to the New York Sun has the following to say about the public roads of Washington county and the methods employed to improve them:

"The present board of county commissioners of Washington county are levying \$18,000 a year for public roads and bridges. They require that three-fourths of the amount spent on the roads shall be used for macadamizing. The result of this wise provision is already apparent. If the same policy had prevailed for the past twenty years Washington county would probably have at this time the best roads in the United States. Repairs made with broken stone are permanent, and do not have, like those made with clay or soil, to be made over again the next year. In travelling over the public roads, or the 'mud roads' as they are appropriately called to distinguish them from the turnpikes, here and there short stretches which have been macadamized, may be seen. These are

lengthened and increased each year, and as the worst places are mended first, the roads become substantially improved.

In every portion of the county there is an abundance of stone and there is no excuse for using any other material. Every good farmer picks up the loose stones from his fields. Along the turnpikes this stone is sold to the companies at 25 cents a perch or a little more, a perch being in bulk about equal to a ton of coal. Where there is no turnpike near the farm the stone is dumped on the public road and it is broken by the road supervisors. In the Clearspring and Kinggold districts there is much public spirit and an abundance of stone is supplied, giving those districts as a result the best roads in the county. Where stone cannot be obtained gratuitously the supervisors are authorized to pay 10 cents a perch for it, a sum which assists in paying for picking up the stone."

Renovating Wornout Lands.

At a recent meeting of the Vansville Farmers' Club of Prince George's County, Md., the question under discussion being "The best method of renovating and improving wornout lands," the following method, recommended by Mr. William S. Powell, president of the Powell Fertilizer and Chemical Company of Baltimore, Md., whose experimental farms are located at Annapolis Junction, Md., seems to meet with general approbation and is well worth a trial by those who are endeavoring to "make a living" and "improve the land" at the same time. Mr. Powell said:

"My plan, Mr. President, based upon theory and followed out in practice, for the improvement of wornout lands, is, taking them as a class, where lands have not been recently cultivated: it follows they are occupied by bushes, briars and weeds; therefore I grub them in August, as this is the best month to kill the bushes, as the sap is then largely in the body and at its fullest flow. I then break the land up deeply, I then turn under completely all the weeds, to get a benefit from these weeds as green manures, thus setting in motion what is known in chemistry as nitrification, and further to bury the weed seeds before they are sufficiently ripe to germinate, and thereby largely prevent a return crop of weeds in the spring I harrow with a spring-tooth harrow and cross-harrow. I then drill with a wheat drill a fertilizer containing only phosphoric acid and potash. This can be made of acid phosphato and kainit, equal parts, say 400 pounds to an acre, which supplies these two elements of plant food in excess of what any crop can use. I plant to corn, and under the corn at planting time I put 100 pounds of fertilizer to the acre; this is quick-acting ammoniated fertilizer, composed of equal parts of blood, tankage 7 per cent, and nitrate of soda which starts germination quickly and pushes the young corn ahead fast enough to get it beyond the cut-worm age.

"Of course, the corn is worked thoroughly as the season and other farm work will allow. After the corn is removed I seed with wheat or rye using fertilizer, 300 pounds to the acre, which is low in ammonia from bone tankage and high in potash from muriate of potash and medium quantity of phosphoric acid, which is gotten partly in a reserved state from the tankage used as an ammoniate, and in a soluble form from acid phosphate. With the grain I sow half the usual quantity of timothy. In the spring 100 pounds of nitrate of soda to the acre is broadcasted as soon as the frost begins to come out of the land; the balance of the timothy and clovered is sown at the same time. After the wheat comes off, I topdress the young clover with 100 pounds of Nova Scotia plaster to the acre, which helps to attract and retain the moisture, thus preventing the usual killing out of the young grass in the August droughts.

The next season I cut the grass, but in the fall I topdress with lime, and repeat the same crops in rotation until I get to a good grass stand then I can reasonably expect good crop returns. If I do not wish to raise the small grain, but recrop to corn, at the last working of the corn I sow row peas, 15 bushels to the acre, in the corn ground. I turn under when fully ripe, making a small application of lime to the plowed ground, in the spring harrow and cross-harrow, drilling in a fertilizer containing only potash and phosphate acid, as it will not do to apply ammoniated fertilizers and lime to the same crop as the lime drives off the ammonia; in fact, the peas turned under furnish all the ammonia the corn crop needs.

"I believe under this plan paying crops can be raised and land permanently improved."

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE.

The President Greatly Desires Free Coal and Iron Ore.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 27.—President Cleveland has written the following letter to Representative Catchings, of Mississippi, in which he sets forth his views of the new tariff law and gives his reasons for not approving the bill:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 27.
Hon. T. C. Catchings:

MY DEAR SIR:—Since the conversation I had with you and Mr. Clarke, of Alabama, a few days ago, in regard to my action on the tariff bill now before me, I have given the subject further and most serious consideration. The result is I am more settled than ever in the determination to allow the bill to become a law without my signature.

When the formation of legislation which it was hoped would embody Democratic ideas of the tariff reform was lately entered upon by Congress, nothing was further from my anticipation than a result which I could not promptly and enthusiastically endorse.

It is therefore with a feeling of the utmost disappointment that I submit to a denial of this privilege. I do not claim to be better than the masses of my party, nor do I wish to avoid any responsibility which, on account of the passage of this law, I ought to bear as a member of the Democratic organization, neither will I permit myself to be separated from my party to such an extent as might be implied by my veto of the tariff legislation, which, though disappointing is still chargeable to Democratic effort. But there are provisions in this bill which are not in line with honest tariff reform, and it contains inconsistencies and crudities which ought not to appear in tariff laws or laws of any kind. Besides there were, as you and I well know, incidents accompanying the passage of the bill through Congress, which made every sincere tariff reformer unhappy, while influences surrounded it in its latter stages and interfered with its final construction, which ought not to be recognized or tolerated in Democratic tariff reform counsels.

And yet, notwithstanding all its vicissitudes and all the bad treatment it received at the hands of pretended friends, it presents a vast improvement to existing conditions. It will certainly lighten many tariff burdens that rest heavily upon the people. It is not only a barrier against the return of mad protection, but it furnishes a vantage ground from which must be waged further aggressive operations against protected monopoly and governmental favoritism.

I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party who believe in tariff reform and who know what it is, who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the close of the war, who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of Democratic tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of Republican protection, and who have marked the places where the deadly light of treason has blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of right.

The trusts and combinations—the communism of self—whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserved, should not be forgotten nor forgiven. We shall recover from our astonishment at their exhibition of power, and if then the question is forced upon us whether they shall submit to the free legislative will of the people's representative or shall dictate the laws which the people must obey we will accept and settle that issue as one involving the integrity and safety of American institutions.

I love the principles of true democracy because they are founded in patriotism and upon justice and fairness toward all interests. I am proud of my party organization because it is conservatively sturdy and persistent in the enforcement of its principles. Therefore I do not despair of the efforts made by the House of Representatives to supplement the bill already passed by further legislation, and to have engrained upon it such modifications will more nearly meet democratic hopes and aspirations.

I cannot be mistaken as to the necessity of free raw materials as the foundation of logical and sensible tariff reform. The extent to which this is recognized in the legislation already secured is one of its encouraging and redeeming features; but it is vexatious to recall that while free coal and iron ore have been denied us, a recent letter of the secretary of the treasury discloses the fact that both might have been made free by the annual surrender of only about \$700,000 of unnecessary revenue.

I am sure that there is a common habit of underestimating the importance of free raw materials in tariff legislation, and of regarding them as only related to concessions

to be made to our manufactures. The truth is, their influence is so far-reaching that if disregarded a complete and beneficent scheme of tariff reform cannot be successfully inaugurated.

When we give to our manufacturers free raw materials we unshackle American enterprises and ingenuity, and these will open the doors of foreign markets to the reception of our wares and give opportunity for the continuous and remunerative employment of American labor.

With materials cheapened by their freedom from tariff charges the cost of their product must be correspondingly cheapened. Thereupon justice and fairness to the consumer would demand that the manufacturers be obliged to submit to such a readjustment and modification of the tariff upon their finished goods as would secure to the people the benefit of the reduced cost of their manufacture and shield the consumer against the extortion of inordinate profits.

It will thus be seen that free raw materials and a just and fearless regulations and reduction of the tariff to meet the changed conditions would carry to every humble home in the land, the blessings of increased comfort and cheaper living. The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely and well for tariff reform should be exhorted to continue the struggle, both by challenging to open warfare and constantly guarding against treachery and half-heartedness in their camp.

Tariff reform will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled in the interest and to the benefit of a patient and long-suffering people.

Yours very truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

G. A. R. Annual Encampment.

Interest in the annual reunions of the Grand Army of the Republic and Naval Veterans' Association grows with each succeeding year, not only among the veterans themselves, but among all patriotic citizens of the republic.

The encampment this year at Pittsburg, from present indications, promises to be as interesting and enthusiastic as any reunion since the war. Thousands of veterans from all parts of the country will be present, and Pittsburg will surpass herself in showing them her hospitality.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. will sell excursion tickets from all ticket stations on its lines east of the Ohio river, for all trains September 6th to 10th, valid for return passage on all trains until September 25th, inclusive, at one fare for the round trip.

For more detailed information write to Chas. O. Seull, Gen'l Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Baltimore, Md. 35-2t

Weather Crop Bulletin.

Bittinger.—The past week has been good for farmers. A soaking rain on the 19th and fine weather the balance of the week. Oats about all cut and the crop short. Corn and potatoes will make a fair crop. Buckwheat promises well. Wheat seedling will commence about the 27th.

P. P. LOHR.

Swanton.—Rain is needed badly. Threshing has been in progress for the past ten days. Oats are good, as a rule. Wheat very poor, yielding from four to fifteen bushels per acre. The few apples grown in this section are small and wormy, and subject to rot.

C. W. SLABACH.

Thayerville.—This week has been very dry, with hot days, cold nights and easterly winds. Everything suffering for want of rain.

R. BECKMAN.

Deer Park.

Miss Bertie Hott is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles George.

Mr. and Mrs. Gen. W. F. Draper have gone to Bar Harbor, Maine, where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Connell and daughter Alice, formerly of this place but now of North Baltimore, who have been visiting their many friends here, returned to their home last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John R. Williams.

Mr. Henry Sysk, H. G. Davis' farm manager, is away in West Virginia on business.

Farmers in this locality are done harvesting except buckwheat, which promises to be a good crop.

Mr. Walter House, of Ohio, is spending a few weeks with his daughter, Mrs. C. K. Lord.

Hon. H. C. Latrobe spent last Sunday with his family here.

Governor Brown was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Lord Sunday.

Mrs. S. C. Hoy is very ill.

Father Fosby was the guest of Hon. and Mrs. F. C. Latrobe Saturday and Sunday.

Ripans Tablets relieve pain.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clew's Weekly Lector on the Subject.

NEW YORK, August 25.—The past week has afforded a fair specimen of the sort of effects the end of tariff suspense has in store for Wall street. The feeling is that of universal relief from a universal obstruction. The way has been opened to a resumption of trade and enterprise in every direction; and in all interests there is a disposition to resume operations on something like a normal scale. There are no longer any great fears, nor any reasons for timidity, overhanging the markets. In every branch of trade, stocks of merchandise are in a starved condition; and the reasons which have for fifteen months caused buyers to pursue a policy of hand-to-mouth supply are disappearing. As a rule, prices of merchandise are unprecedentedly low; so that if the purchasing ability of consumers has been lessened, that difficulty is offset by a proportionate reduction in the costs of living and in the amount of outlays at large. Credits, as a rule, are in a sound and wholesome condition; so that the merchant who desires to enlarge his stock and extend his trade can have the needful time facilities, and at exceptionally low rates of interest.

These conditions certainly lay the basis for a sound and healthy revival of business. There is in the intrinsic state of affairs little to suggest misgivings as to the future; there is, in the contrary, much calculated to establish confidence in a continuous, steady, stable and conservative course of trade. The country has learned some serious lessons and therefore is disposed to be sober; but it is also very hungry for more trade and better profits, and is therefore disposed to turn to active account every chance for improving both. For the last four years, the perception of a coming change in our tariff policy has had a more repressing effect upon enterprise than is generally supposed; and the fact that that change has at last come, with little prospect of its being much disturbed for some years to come, prepares the way for many long postponed undertakings. The fact of the common cheapness of materials and of the quite general reduction of wages has a very direct tendency to invite revival in certain important branches of trade, especially those connected with building, machine plant, public improvements and railroads. How far the reduced scale of prices and the ex-ption of raw materials from duty may enable us to increase our export trade remains to be seen; in the meantime, however, it is a hopelessly significant fact that last year's reduction in values was attended by an increase in our exports of \$38,000,000, as compared with the year 1892-3.

The recovery that now seems to be setting in is something broader than a revival from the effects of last year's panic. That crisis, though immediately incident to the great silver fright, embraced also the effects of the deeper derangements that set in with the great barings suspension, and of which that failure was but a symptom. Those derangements were largely in the nature of over-production, over-speculating, over-trading, and were world-wide in their influence, and their effects still continue in the persistent depression of trade in every European nation. If the recovery from these four years of reaction first makes its appearance in the United States, it is nothing more than might be expected from the greater resiliency of our resources and from the fact that we have been less intimately connected with the disturbing causes than have other countries. It is reasonable to hope, however, that recovery on this side the Atlantic will tend to stimulate improvement on the other side, and thus it may quite possibly happen that the foreign markets, both commercial and financial, will respond to the improving tendency in our own.

HENRY CLEW.

The Wool Market.

The market is steady, but trade is moderate, sales showing a considerable falling off. A new complication has arisen that is liable to seriously effect the market for foreign wools. It is declared that foreign wools in bond will not be allowed to come in free when the new tariff goes into effect owing to the peculiar wording of the bill, but that they will have to be assessed at the present duty. There is a large amount of wool held in bond waiting for the new tariff, and if this interpretation is correct it will upset all calculations, besides causing a considerable loss to importers. The wools in this case will have to be exported, and then either be reimported or sold abroad.—Bradstreet's.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children who want build-up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neurasthenia.

Loch Lynn Heights.

The boom at Loch Lynn Heights continues in full force. Lots are still being sold at good prices. Over \$1,000 worth of property has been sold since your last issue.

E. B. Franzheim, a Wheeling architect, was here Monday and laid off the hotel grounds and is now engaged in making plans and estimates for the new hotel soon to be erected.

A new road machine has been purchased and is now on the ground. A large force of men are at work clearing off and grading the streets and alleys, which will be completed this fall.

Two new cottages have been commenced already and others will soon be under way.

Arrangements are now being made for the new water works and electric light plant.

A rule has been adopted establishing a building line at a distance of twenty feet from the street and requiring all stables and outbuildings to be located on the alleys.

Attorney Peddieord and County Surveyor Harned were here Monday surveying the George P. White farm adjoining Loch Lynn, which has been purchased by Messrs. Alderson and Somerville, and is now being laid out in lots corresponding with those of Loch Lynn, which will be sold. The same parties have also purchased the Baker farm of 250 acres adjoining the White farm, which will also be laid out into lots. This will make over 500 acres of desirable property in Loch Lynn Heights.

Dr. and Mrs. Moxey, of Edinburgh, Scotland, have been holding a series of interesting gospel meetings at Loch Lynn which will continue through the week.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transactions in real estate have been recorded in the office of the clerk Circuit Court since Wednesday of last week.

The Mountain Home Company to Franklin E. Rathbun, lot No. 77 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$94.

The Mountain Home Company to Clarence T. Rathbun, lot No. 76 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$95.

The Mountain Home Company to Clarence J. Rathbun, lots Nos. 50, 51 and 52 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$240.

The Mountain Home Company to Warren Rathbun, lots Nos. 78 and 79 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$190.

The Mountain Home Company to A. C. Whetsell and Walter S. Wolfe, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$300.

John J. and Daniel J. Brenne-man to Moses D. Yoder, military lots Nos. 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424 and 2426, 250 acres; \$1, etc.

Moses D. Yoder and wife to John J. Brenne-man, military lots Nos. 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424 and 2426, 250 acres; \$4,500.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Susan P. Pollock, lot No. 830 in Mountain Lake Park; \$200.

Marmaduke C. Best, mortgagee, to John Shartzer, a parcel of land near Oakland; \$5, etc.

The Mountain Home Company to Verona Maple, lots Nos. 17 and 18 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$120.

G. A. Shriver to the Mountain Home Company, lot No. 98 on the plat of Lake View; \$100.

The Mountain Home Company to Nelson E. Whitaker, a parcel of ground in Loch Lynn Heights; \$750.

Henry G. Davis and others to Adolph Pilsinger, 71 acres of land; \$568.

The Mountain Home Company to George E. Fisher, lot No. 36 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$50.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prurigo Scrofulosa, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Needing a tonic, or children who want build-up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

SAMUEL LAWTON,

—DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle Repairing.

\$500 REWARD.

I hereby offer \$500 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons exposing upon my property known as the "Best," or are instrumental in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said proprietor.

CHARLES J. ENCAUASTE, 216 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

The Republican.

BENZ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE OLD HILL-PATH.

"This true, it is as graceful as when, in other days, it wound along in beauty to the top; but as I gaze this musing hour upon it, sad tears my eyelids fill. For something's gone forever from the old path up the hill. The sunlight and the shadows rest upon it with the same Dear benedictive presence as in the days when came Noaching care to haunt me, from morn till eve at will. Ere something passed forever from the old path up the hill. The breezes, as they loiter by the old air fondly croon. The little birds in the tree-tops sing as in my life's lost June. And, as then, the myriad blossoms all around their wealth dispart. But something's gone forever from the old path up the hill. Something—a face—a touch of hand—a voice—a presence—lost. A world that brought me heaven, all vanished with the flow. Of pauseless Time, and, slowly, along I wander still. With something gone forever from the old path up the hill. Would ye might come again—again on days so dear to me. And give me back the glory of my life's sweet Arcady. For though Summer renews a goddess, in my heart lives winter's chill. Since something's gone forever from the old path up the hill. Lift my wet eyes skyward, and plead: "Why must it be— This latest desolation, this awful misery? But silence meets my heart's cry, while fresh tears my eyelids fill. Ah, something's gone forever from the old path up the hill. The sun in royal splendor is flushing all the west. The day is dying—dying—till soon be time for rest; But oh, to rest for me, as all alone I wander still. With something gone forever from the old path up the hill. —George S. Levey in Youth's Companion.

A DOG COLLAR.

It Was One of the Implements of a Woman Thief.

One Sunday morning two young men sat in the smoking-room of a cozy apartment. Outside the snow was falling silently in great, white flakes. On the divan, his tail and legs ornamented with tufts of curly black hair, his body shaved in the improved fashion, a poodle shambled peacefully, and Floyd Tailer, the owner of the premises, attired in a smoking jacket of horse-play, was loling in an easy chair, his slippers feet stretched toward the fire. His companion, Arthur Van Stude, had been his greatest friend at college, and as they were sitting in their first meeting in three years. Van Stude had been in India killing big game, and had barely escaped having the tables turned, as a large scar across one cheek testified. Tailer had stayed at home, but to him had come the greater change. As he expressed it, he was "settled down, old married man with a family"—which meant that he had the sweetest little wife in the world and a tiny mite of pink-and-white humanity known in the house as Baby.

"That's rather a fine dog you have there, Arthur," said Van Stude, turning to the poodle and lazily looking over the sleepy animal. "Well, I should think so," replied Tailer. "I don't suppose you will believe me when I tell you that when he came into my possession he was worth no less than one thousand dollars. The spring after you went away, he went on, 'having finished my college course, I went over to the other side for the London season. I went to London, and in London I stayed long over the time I had allotted to that city had expired. It was there I met Edith. In six weeks we were engaged. The remainder of the summer I passed in Scotland with the family of my fiancée. They had planned to go to Nice when the cold weather came on, and, of course, I determined to go with them. We went as far as Paris together, but at the last moment I was detained in that city for a few days, and was obliged to allow the rest of the party to proceed without me, promising to join them in a week at most."

"I had run short of funds, and the remittance expected for my month's board had not arrived. This I did not consider necessary to explain to Edith and her family. I said vaguely that business kept me in Paris. Four days after their departure the letter from my father arrived. He had heard of my engagement, and, to my satisfaction, approved of it. Besides the amount expected he sent an additional one thousand dollars, with which he instructed me to buy a suitable present for Edith. As the modest diamond I had bought for our engagement had been my only gift, I was pleased and gratified with my father's generous present."

"The following morning I started out in search of something for my dear girl, whom I should be with the very next day. I visited all the leading jewelry stores on the Avenue d'Opera, and was so confused by the glittering array of gems spread out to lure the American dandy from wealthy travelers that I could decide on nothing. My one thousand dollars, which had seemed so much, now made me despair of finding anything worthy of my beloved wife, my eyes fell upon an extremely beautiful necklace, consisting of two rows of pearls caught together at intervals by small diamond clasps. It lay in a velvet case of azure blue and the moment I saw it I decided that it was just what I wanted. I asked the price.

"Five thousand francs, monsieur, replied the salesman.

"Exactly the sum I had to spend. I bought it without a moment's hesita-

tion. The little blue box was about to be wrapped up when the salesman discovered some slight imperfection in the clasp. He was profuse in his apologies, and said that it would be repaired and ready for the following morning. I explained that this would not do, as I was to leave the city on the night express for Nice. After a moment's hesitation the jeweler promised that I should have it at six o'clock without fail.

As I was leaving the store I noticed a woman standing by my side. I saw I noticed a woman. It would be more correct to say that I noticed a beautiful white hand with long taper fingers, on one of which was a diamond of unusual size and brilliancy. In this hand was leaning the counter I caught a few words spoken in a peculiarly musical voice. I was too full of the thought of Edith's happiness on receiving my gift to glance at the woman's face, and long before I had reached the sidewalk she was forgotten.

At 6 o'clock I returned, and, true to his promise, the man had the necklace ready for me. Placing it in the inside pocket of my coat I left the store and had just time to complete a few remaining arrangements before going to the station. I bought a first-class ticket and tipped the guard, after giving him to understand in my very best French that I did not want him to put other passengers into my compartment. I tucked my traveling rug around my knees, opened a French novel, and the door was opened, and a woman hurriedly entered the compartment and took the seat next the window on the other side of the car. I glanced at my unwelcome companion. She was dressed in mourning of the richest material and in perfect taste. As I was noticing these details something by her side, that I had at first taken for a cape, moved. It proved to be a black French poodle, and as he sat up and turned his head towards me I saw that around his neck he wore a broad silver collar, from which depended a peculiar heart-shaped padlock.

"Turning to my novel, I soon forgot the intruders, nor did I again think of them until, perhaps, half an hour later, when I was startled by feeling something cold and wet pressed against my hand. It was the poodle's nose. He had crawled over the top of the seat, evidently desirous of making my acquaintance.

"Cheer, come here," exclaimed a singularly familiar voice.

"The dog paid no attention to his mistress, but wagged his tail contentedly as I stroked his curly head.

"You must excuse my dog, sir," said my companion. "He is a great pet and expects everyone to notice him. I am afraid he will annoy you."

"I protested that he would not, and added that I was fond of dogs, poodles in particular. Perhaps no answer was due, in part, to the fact that the young man, who was sitting next to me, had only that minute become aware of this, the light having been too dim in the station to let me see her face. Her voice, too, affected me singularly; it was low and sweet, and I was sure that somewhere I had heard it before. I sat for some time vainly trying to recall the circumstances of our meeting, but the more I pondered on it the more hopeless seemed the task.

"A little later, on looking up, I found that my companion was without books or papers, so taking an illustrated magazine from my suitcase, I offered it to her. She thanked me and smiled sweetly. After a time I grew tired of my novel and resolved to attempt a little conversation with my neighbor. I asked her if she was going to Nice. She replied that she was, and went on to say that her sister, whom she had expected would go with her, had disappointed her at the last moment. She, however, could not wait until the following day, as her father, who was at Nice for his health, had wired her to return at once.

"She spoke of her dislike for traveling alone, particularly at night, and explained that as the compartment reserved for ladies was full she had been obliged to enter mine. She was sorry to intrude, but the train was about to start, and the guard told her all the other seats were taken. I hastened to assure her that I was glad of the chance that had given me so charming a companion. She smiled and asked me if I was to be long in Nice. She chatted on about the place, mentioning the names of many well-known people who she said, were her friends and whom she would undoubtedly meet. As the evening wore on she opened a basket containing a dairy lunch. "Would I share it with her?" The cook evidently had a ridiculous idea of her appetite. "Why, there was enough for six!" This seemed to be the case, so, as we were by this time very well acquainted, I accepted her invitation, and we were soon doing justice to a really excellent lunch.

"What a charming creature she is," I thought. "How Edith will like her." Growing confidential I spoke of my visit to Nice and of the dear girl who was awaiting me there. She seemed interested, and listened patiently to the recital of my fair one's many charms.

"You will meet her and can see for yourself if all I say is not true," I exclaimed. "She will be very grateful to you for having made this stupid journey so pleasant for me."

"We will drink her health," cried my companion, gayly, drawing a small silver flask of exquisite workmanship from the depths of her basket. "I always carry a little cognac with me in case of sickness," she explained. Opening the flask and filling a dainty glass with the amber liquid, she handed it to me with a radiant smile. "To Edith's health," she said.

"I drained the glass. It was brandy of the finest quality I had ever tasted. She seemed to read my thoughts.

"You are a judge of good liquor. That is Otard of 1870."

"Taking the glass from my hand she poured a little of the liquor into it and barely touched it with her lips.

"You must not judge my good wishes by the amount I take. I wish you all the happiness that life can give, but I can not drink as you men do, to me it is simply a medicine."

"Soon after that I began to grow sleepy, and as my companion did not seem inclined to talk, I made myself as comfortable as circumstances would permit. I turned my head towards the window, through which the surrounding country could be seen dimly in the moonlight as we rushed along, put a roll of rug under my head and resigned myself to a night of discomfort. The next thing I was broad daylight. I awoke with a dull pain in my head, and a sense of weariness that my sleep had rather increased than diminished.

"My companion was sitting by the window reading the book I had given her the night before. On perceiving that I was awake she put down her book and remarked that I was evidently a sound sleeper, and that she envied me. She had passed a wretched night, and was glad that we would soon be in Nice. I thought of Edith, whom I should now see so soon, and then of the surprise I had in store for her.

I hoped that the necklace would please her, and then for the first time it occurred to me that perhaps it would have been better if I had consulted some woman of taste before buying it. A brilliant idea struck me—my companion was just the one to decide. I would ask her opinion. It was not too late to change the necklace for something else if she thought it not suitable. I was sure she would tell me candidly just what she thought.

"Unhappily my coat I drew the package from my pocket and laid it on my lap. Removing the wrappings I opened the little blue case. For a moment I could not believe my eyes—it was empty.

"I turned quickly to my companion. She was leaning forward motionless, breathing, her face pale and in her eyes I could see that she never forgot. One hand was pressed convulsively over her heart. She had removed her gloves worn the night before, and on one finger blazed a diamond—the one I had seen the day before at the jeweler's. In an instant I saw it. Springing across the aisle and grasping her wrist—roughly, I'm afraid—I cried:

"Give me back the necklace, you thief!" I cried. "I know you. You stood by my side yesterday in the jeweler's shop on the Avenue de l'Opera. I remember that jewelry store, and I remember that you said that I was going to Nice by this train. The liquor you gave me was drugged, and you thought to escape before your theft was discovered. It was a very clever scheme, but it failed. Give me the necklace, or I shall turn you over to the police."

"I stretched out my hand, still thinking of the folly of further excitement and the uselessness of denial, she would return the stolen property. I was wrong. She drew herself up laughingly and looked me fully in the face. When she spoke it was in a voice that showed no trace of the coyness which had brought it into my view. "You have brought a serious charge against me," she said, "and one of which I am innocent. I am alone, and a woman—this with a man's money—has been at my side, and somehow made me ashamed of my own voice. I have spoken to her, 'If, as you say, you have lost a necklace, your only reason for accusing me of having stolen it is that we have been the only occupants of this compartment. The instant you opened to me and found it empty I saw your awful position that I was placed in. Fortunately, however, I can prove my innocence."

"Perhaps you may hesitate before again attempting to blackmail an unprotected woman. As soon as we arrive at Nice I shall insist on going to the police station, where a thorough search of my baggage and person shall be made. I shall then ask you to prove that you ever had a necklace." This remark was accompanied by a smile that was not pleasant to see. "Until we reach Nice you shall not address me again."

"She leaned back in her seat and turned her face toward the window, I felt rather than saw that she was crying.

"I began to feel uncomfortable. What if, after all, she was right? Had I been mistaken, and had been mistaken. Was it not possible that the box might have been empty when I received it from the jeweler's? I had not seen the necklace after it was left to be repaired, as the box was wrapped up when called for it. My companion insisted on an investigation that might prove her innocence—an investigation that a guilty woman would never have proposed. Besides, this, she had expressed a doubt as to the existence of the necklace and had accused me of an attempted blackmail. The more I thought of it the more unpleasant my position became.

"Suddenly my eyes fell on something bright on the floor of the carriage. I stooped to pick it up. It proved to be the little heart-shaped padlock I had noticed the night before on the poodle's collar. Like a flash a thought came to me: here might be a solution of the problem at any rate, I would put it to the test. No time must be lost, as we were just entering the station, and in a moment more the guard would open the carriage door.

"Reaching across the seat with a quick motion I drew the sleeping animal to my side. The woman sprang forward to prevent me, but she was too late. I had already torn the collar from the dog's neck and was holding it to the light that entered dimly through the window from the station. I breathed a sigh of relief; the inside of the collar contained a hollow groove, and in this groove, securely fastened, lay the missing necklace. I turned triumphantly to my companion. The door was open; she was gone.

"That morning as I entered Edith's parlor the little poodle trotted contentedly at my side, and instead of the collar he wore the necklace. As for the woman, I never saw her again."—Kate Field's Washington.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Currant Catsup.—Four pounds red currants, one and one-half pounds of sugar. Stew till thick, add one pint of vinegar, and spices. Boil up and bottle.—Housekeeper.

—Eccentric Cream Pies.—Two eggs, one cupful of sugar, one small teaspoonful of soda, two of cream tartar, not quite half a cupful of cold water, and one and three-quarters cupfuls of flour. A pint of cream is sufficient for the two pies.—Good Housekeeping.

—Custards.—To make a custard take one can of Gail Borden Eagle Brand condensed milk, to which add one quart of water, four eggs beaten light, a pinch of salt; flavor and sweeten to taste. This will make an excellent custard.—N. Y. Observer.

—Bread Cakes.—Four cups of bread dough (very light), three cups of sugar, one cup of butter, three eggs, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, one teaspoonful each of all-spice, cinnamon and cloves, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water. Rub butter and sugar together, then add the eggs, spice, soda and fruit, then the dough mixed in very thoroughly. Put into pans, let stand fifteen minutes and bake. Excellent for lunch.—Home.

—Keep on hand plenty of bowls, not only one or two big ones for mixing up cake and sponge, but three or four of the small sized ones for which you will find more uses than I can tell you are, and a "nest" of little bowls. They are so easily cleaned, take up little room, and are convenient for holding remnants of food to place in the ice chest or elsewhere. Put in a small one and turn over it a larger one.—Farm and Home.

—Manchester Pudding.—Beat the yolks of two eggs thoroughly, add three ounces of bread crumbs, and two ounces of sifted sugar. Dissolve one ounce of butter in one pint of milk, flavor with grated lemon peel, and pour over the bread crumbs and eggs. Beat well together, pour into a greased pudding-dish, and bake carefully for an hour. Then spread a little good preserve over. Cover lightly with the well-beaten whites of eggs, sprinkle sugar over, and brown slightly in the oven.—Liverpool Mercury.

—Potato Souffle.—Take a pint of cold mashed potatoes and heat over the fire with two tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, beating with a fork until smooth and light. Add four beaten eggs, pepper, salt and a little nutmeg, and press through a sieve; beat one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and cool half of this mixture like an omelet. It is delightful with bacon or ham cut in thin rashers and fried crisp.—American Agriculturist.

—A Dish of Snow.—Heap a grated coconut up in the center of a handsome dish and ornament with pretty green leaves or ferns. Serve it up with snow cream, made as follows: Beat the whites of five eggs to a stiff froth, add two large spoonfuls of fine, white sugar, one large spoonful of rose water or pineapple; beat the whole together, adding a pint of sweet, thick cream. Put several spoonfuls over each dish of coconut.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—To Make Iced Tea.—Soak the tea-pot, put in the tea while the pot is hot, turn in a little boiling water and let it stand about five minutes; then fill up the teapot with boiling water. The quantity depends upon taste. Do not let the tea stand in the pot, but turn it at once into a pitcher, and as soon as it is sufficiently cool place it on the ice until it is icy cold. Serve with a dish of cracked ice and slices of lemon. This is a delightful, refreshing drink on a hot day. The secret of making good tea is in using freshly-boiled water.

HABITS OF THE WOODCOCK.

Some English Methods of Capturing the Shy Bird.

Every sportsman knows that woodcocks are here to-day, gone to-morrow. He often finds that where there were plenty yesterday not a single cock remains. I have once seen the cart of a sportsman short fifty brace in one day. This feat was the result of a wager, and the bag was made by two o'clock in the afternoon with a single-barreled dintlock. The birds were shot in a moist wood, and it is in such spots that the woodcock finds its favorite haunt.

In England the birds affect coppice woods, frequenting most those which are wet and such as have rich deposits of dead and decaying leaves. Most of these copes are of oak and birch and hazel, and being only of a few years' growth are thick in the top. Killing cocks as they dash through the top of these, seldom rising above the bushes, is one of the greatest tests of a sportsman's skill. Then the birds have a habit of dropping down at a short distance, which almost invariably deludes the inexperienced gunner.

When they are put up from their resting places during the day the flight is rapid at evening it is slow. It is now that they are easiest to shoot, though in some parts of the country they are still taken in nets as they fly at dusk through the paths of the woods. Notting woodcocks was at one time the common way of taking them, for they have always been highly esteemed as food.

Another method of capture was by "glens" and "springs" and it would seem that in times past the "woodcock" was considered a stupid bird. None of the denizens of the woods, however, better or more closely to its environment. The browns and dusks and yellows of its plumage all have their counterpart in the leaves among which it lies, and it has been pointed out that the one conspicuous ornament of the bird is covered by a special provision from the gaze of those for whose admiration it is not intended.

This is the bright coloring of the tail feathers, which cannot be seen except at the will of the bird in flight. The protection lacks in one thing, however, and that is its large dark eye; this is full, bright, and so to speak, obtrusive. It is not often that a special provision of this kind is injurious to its owner, but the luster which bonnas from the eye seems to negative the advantage of its protective coloring.—St. Louis Republic.

MAKING AN OX-YOKE.

A Boyhood Experience of a Noted Educator.

In the olden time a jack-knife was indispensable to the contentment of a Yankee boy. Its honed horn handle and blade of the best steel made him an expert in whittling useful things for the house and farm. With it he learned his first lesson in the school of the carpenter and wheelwright. In those days almost any Yankee farmer could build a frame house, or make all of an ox-cart except the wheels. In "My Life and Times," Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, the missionary, tells how whittling enabled him and his brother to make an ox-bow and a cart when they were boys on a farm.

Their mother, a widow, had only money enough to buy a new plow and a pair of cart wheels. The two boys determined to make a cart's tongue, axle and body, and an ox-yoke. They had become experts in whittling, and though one was only thirteen years old, and the other fifteen, they thought that boys could do some things as well as men.

They cut down a yellow birch and obtained two lengths for poles. Boring a hard pattern they began boring the log to the pattern, having for tools an ax, drawshave, jack-plane and auger.

The log was soon in shape so that it could be worked upon before the kitchen fire at night. As it was difficult to work the curved surface with nothing but a drawshave, they borrowed a spokeshave, and with it nicely finished the yoke. They scraped it with pieces of glass and polished the surface by hard rubbing with a dry stick.

They bored the holes—and ruined the yoke. The boys were not parallel, and the boys would not enter. Their hearts broke. A neighbor comforted them by praising the work, telling them that in attempting to bore the holes they were trying to do what few men could do.

Make mother just like this one, but have it straight on the back, and I will come and bore the holes," said he. They made another yoke, but as the neighbor did not come at the moment they expected him, they invented a way of making the four angle holes parallel to each other.

The next morning, an improvement on the first yoke, and the boys were glad of their misfortune. The neighbor came along, and seeing the finished yoke, asked:

"Well, boys, who bored those holes?"

"We."

"Then you have spoiled another good yoke."

When, however, he found them perfect, he exclaimed: "Don't tell me a lie; you never did that."

They showed him how they had worked, and he laughingly said: "When I make a yoke you shall bore it."

They then made an axle and tongue for the new cart-wheels, and a potato body, or box body, and a hay body.

There was an education in this hard work. It prepared both boys for the battle of life. Years after, one of them, Cyrus, won a college education, became a missionary, and built on the banks of the Brahmaputra a factory and a laundry, by which he washed clothes and baked bread for hundreds of British soldiers during the Crimean war.

He did more—he built Robert college, whose magnificent edifice proves what the drudgery of a New England farm can do in educating boys for the work of life.—Youth's Companion.

HINDOO ATHLETES.

Exercises by Which They Harden Their Muscles.

The Hindoo are great devotees of wrestling and the Punjab district produces giants.

Indeed the best wrestlers come from the north. There men are trained from early infancy. The wrestler trains from babyhood. He is picked out on account of his strength, and his exercises commence when he is but a small tot. Every muscle is strengthened by an appropriate exercise. To harden their calf-muscles these wrestlers, sometimes six feet and over, leap about the floor for hours together in a squat position, while for increasing the dimensions of their hips and the chest they first lie flat on the ground, then raising themselves on the tips of their toes and with hands well turned in commence to move up and down, putting all their weight on their arms. They continue this until they have done it one thousand times.

Coolest exercise when he is but a small tot. Every muscle is strengthened by an appropriate exercise. To harden their calf-muscles these wrestlers, sometimes six feet and over, leap about the floor for hours together in a squat position, while for increasing the dimensions of their hips and the chest they first lie flat on the ground, then raising themselves on the tips of their toes and with hands well turned in commence to move up and down, putting all their weight on their arms. They continue this until they have done it one thousand times.

After exercising they drink milk and a coarse sweetmeat made of ghee, clarified butter and sugar. Being Hindoos they only train on milk and ghee and sugar. The wrestlers are not independent. They generally attach themselves to some ardent sport, who pays them so much a month. They form part of his entourage and these sports offer enormous sums to get wrestlers away from their rivals. Occasionally the sport issues a challenge to another sport, coached in the same language as a man would offer to wager his bird against another man's bird. The pailwar, or wrestler who wins, is always handsomely rewarded.—Chicago News.

A Spirit of Accommodation.

A prisoner before the police judge scorned the services of a young sprig of an attorney who not only was a very unsympathetic younger man, but he brought he knew about tenous as much as the judge knew he knew. When the case was called the attorney arose.

"May it please your honor," he said with great formality, "my client wants more time."

"Very well, very well," interrupted the judge in the kindest way, "I'll be glad to accommodate him. He was arrested for abusing his wife, wasn't he?" "That's the charge of the arresting officer, your honor."

"Very good," said his honor. "I had intended giving him only three months, but since he wants more I'll make it six. I always strive to please. Call the next case, Mr. Clerk."—Detroit Free Press.

BOX CAR MERCHANTS.

Arrested for Selling Fraudulent Groceries.

An Attempt to Banish Old-Fashioned Box Car Merchants in the West seem to have been transferred, on account of the recent exposure in that locality where some of the parties were arrested, to this state, in several sections of which they are now operating.

The method of parties engaged in this business is to obtain orders for well-known and popular brands of baking powder, coffee, spices and other goods, at prices below those charged for these brands by local dealers, and then to deliver a bogus article to the purchasers. When delivered, the articles are found not to be in original and usual cans or packages, but some kind of excuse is made to deceive the customer into taking them.

Consumers should be on their guard against deceptions of this kind. While the purchasers may think they are saving a few cents a pound by dealing with these people they are actually being swindled. Not only are they paying for a very inferior article several times its market value, but they are purchasing goods that in many instances are actually adulterated and injurious for use. It is well understood that popular and high-class baking powders, coffees, spices, etc., are invariably put up in sealed packages with the manufacturer's name upon them, and whenever they are offered by these peripatetic merchants, in bulk, or in other than such sealed packages, there is a fraud against the transaction.

Reputable grocers have an equal interest with the consumers in breaking up these frauds, for by them the country is filled with adulterated goods which the farmer is buying at a rate far beyond their value, while the trade of the legitimate local dealer is being destroyed.

"The Feast of Asses."

The "Feast of Asses," reference to which occurs so frequently in the investigative journals and the general literature of two and three hundred years ago, was a ceremonial of the Roman Catholic church during the middle ages, and seems to have been peculiar to Rome and a few other French cities. The event which the feast commemorated was the flight of the Virgin Mary and the Child into Egypt. In carrying out the curious program a young woman bearing an infant in her arms was seated upon the back of a donkey, which was led to the cathedral, followed by bishop and clergy in solemn procession, where services were held in honor of the "mule beast" that had so aided in the perilous flight from the wrath of Herod. The services, which generally lasted the greater portion of the day, were given up to sermons and songs, each having special reference to the animal ridden by the Virgin. The "Feast of Asses" finally became so offensive to the hierarchy of Catholics that it was suppressed by the council of Basle in the fifteenth century.—St. Louis Republic.

Sleepless Nights

Make you weak and weary, unfit for work, indisposed to exertion. They show that your nerve strength is gone and that your nervous system needs building up. The

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
rarest remedy is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, creates an appetite, and gives sound, refreshing sleep. Get Hood's and only Hood's.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.
Rheumatism
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent urination, irritation of the bladder, gravel, rheumatism or catarrh of the bladder.

Disordered Liver
Biliousness, headache, indigestion or constipation. Swamp-Root invigorates, cures kidney difficulties, Bright's disease, urinary troubles.

Impure Blood
Scrofula, malarial, general weakness or debility. Swamp-Root builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong. At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 size. "Herald" Guide to Health" free. Cash-refund free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the humors are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them, the same kind as the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squishy feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

WRECKED BY DRINK.

The Sad Story of a Mother's Heart Broken by a Wayward Son.

In the late fifties, amid the mountains of north Georgia, in the comfortable home of a well-to-do farmer, was a young man just past his majority. He was a splendid physical specimen, warm-hearted as the glow of a southern sun, tender, as a brave man ever is. His general loquaciousness won countless friends. Little children found in him a comrade and a hero. Personal friendship with Christ seemed to be the one thing lacking to round a character so naturally attuned to the highest.

He studied law in the neighboring town, was admitted to the bar. The mother waited and hoped. But the atmosphere of "good-fellowship" around him, his own warmth of nature, the prevailing intemperance of the times—alas! there were no "enslavers" then to raise a voice of protest "against the slave trade"—all these were cultivating tastes and habits that made the mother anxious.

The California gold fever had reached even his quiet community, and that Moses of youth and pluck and enterprise drew him with the irresistible force that to us, of a later generation, fills all that time and the western Eldorado with romance. So, one day, the mother's wayward, yet loving boy, said good-bye to his friends, with hope high in his heart and ringing in his voice: "I am going to California to seek my fortune. I will be back in six months, and you will see me with a fortune."

The four corners of the earth were made a great silence between him and his home. The war over the letters frequent at first, in a clear, bold hand, gladdening the mother's misty eyes, became few and unsatisfactory. A fortune of thousands and thousands was made several times, with the quickness and readiness of their peculiar conditions, made easily, lost easily—recklessness became the order of life, glimpses of the old tender, lovable nature were given. Preachers returning from missionary tours out there told of his successes, his losses, his popularity, his carelessness of life. The mother wept and loved and prayed and waited.

Fifteen years passed; twenty, twenty-five. The father died; the sisters married; the brothers scattered; the old home was broken up. To the younger members of the family the absent brother became almost unreal.

But as a figure seen in early dawn, Down at the far end of an avenue— Going unknown when—

The letters now had almost ceased, poor fellow! The last one the aged mother carried in her old-fashioned leather pocket-book. It was an irregular scrawl, barely legible; lines so wavering that it seemed one might see the writer's head nodding and his hand shaking. She could never find a word of blame—it was all love and hope and prayer with her. Sometimes when her grandchildren gathered about her she would tell them of their uncle's frolics, some childhood and boyhood, his brilliant success in his later escapades, his tender, cheerful love to everything weak and defenseless. When they asked: "Do you think he will ever come back to see us, grandma?" she sigh that gave an answer made them feel that they must not talk any more, but must run and leave her alone.

One day, when she was alone, she found a letter from her son, dated from a certain date, that mother's boy, now himself a middle-aged man, nearing fifty, had, in an attack of delirium tremens, cut his throat! The child's letter, carried for many months in the poor wanderer's pocket, the last feeble link between him and home and hope, was the only clue to the address of his family. The paper bore testimony to his success at fortune-making only to lose again, his noble possibilities, and the traits that won him admiration and esteem. Can anyone ever know a mother's thoughts as she pillows her head at night, not to sleep, but that her heart may break in the silence of darkness, where none but God can know? There was no complaining—she knew in whom she had believed. The day after she heard it found the blessed old saint in her own bed, the power of prayer, I believe she somehow felt that her prayers for nearly fifty years could not remain unheard. God knows.

But the tired body with the weight and wear of eighty-three years which she had tried to make last until she could see her boy again in the flesh, and could read in his face and life "the victory that overcometh the world," the weary body failed rapidly, and soon the lifelong heartbreak was ended. But oh, the pity of it, and the sadness of it, this pitiless slaughter of its sons by permit of a nation that pretends to guarantee "life, liberty and pursuit of happiness" to ever generation under its flag.—Emily M. Allen, in Under Signal.

Do you ask me to give up what to me is a lawful gratification because another man is a drunkard? Yes, if you do not need the total abstinence pledge for yourself sign it for the sake of those who are weak and need help.

John B. Gould.

A WONDERFUL MESSAGE.

The Fruitfulness of a Warning Word Against the Deadly Cup.

They had been introduced, of course, but he spoke to her first drinker.

"May I pour you a little wine?" he asked.

"Thank you," she said simply. "A little. I drink only claret."

"You don't care for sweet wines?"

"I don't think I really care for any wine, but this is what we drink at home. You did not pour any for yourself," she added a moment after.

He smiled.

"It would be for the first time in my life if I had."

"How strange!" She looked at him point blank with a pair of clear and very kind blue eyes. "Have you scruples? Do you think it wrong?"

"Well—he drew a long breath—hardly. Yet, for me it would be wrong."

The color deepened on her cheek a little. He saw her cheek back a word from her lips, and the shadow that swept over her face was sweeter than any brightness. But he could not appropriate her unmerited sympathy.

"No—no," he declared, laughing slightly. "It is not at all a temptation to me. I have never known the taste of any sort of liquor. I think I have a great advantage against fate in this, and I mean to keep it."

"Then you are afraid, after all."

"Sometimes we recognize danger, though we may not fear it."

"It is dangerous you must fear it. Yet do, or you would not take precautions."

He looked down and met her earnest glance. She was forgetting her dinner. "If you were not afraid," she went on impulsively, "wine would seem to you as harmless as water. It is because you have a fear that you will not touch it."

He was at a loss just here. It was difficult to match her candor without a touch of seeming discourtesy.

"Suppose I drink to your better courage," she said. A roguish smile showed itself. "The deadly cup has no terror for me."

He raised his crystal goblet and drank to her in sparkling water, saying gently:

"But of my cup no one need be afraid."

There was a pause. She had not lifted the wine to her lips. A servant came to remove the course and someone spoke to her across the table. When he could claim her attention again he was ready with a bright remark about the beauty of some roses in a vase near them.

"Yes—so pretty—pretty," she said, vaguely, and then with purpose in her tone: "We had not exhausted our topic, I think. May I ask—is it your conviction that liquor should not be used in any form?"

"Yes, it is unmerciful," he deprecated. "Think how ungrateful it would seem to object to anything among such surroundings."

"Never mind about being complimentary," she replied, gravely. "I am trying to reflect—to decide. I have never before given one serious thought to this question of temperance. The people I live among—and they are all upright, intelligent and refined—regard a moderate use of liquor as almost indispensable. Surely you must admit that there are thousands and thousands who are not in any way injured by its use?"

"I know," he said quickly, "but there are millions and millions—the jails will tell you—the hospitals—"

He stopped abruptly.

"Yes," she said thoughtfully. "Yes, but why not take the good and avoid the evil? We need not become drunkards because we use liquor?"

He met the appeal of her earnest eyes with a look as earnest.

"Since you desire it," he answered steadily, "let me say one word, and then I think I will say no more. If you never touch liquor, you not only need not, you can not become a drunkard. But, if once it crosses your lips, the first step is made."

"There was a long silence between them. The rest of the guests went on talking gayly. Presently she spoke, but so low that he had to bend his ear to listen.

"You have given me a wonderful message," she said. She set aside her glass of wine, and in the simple net she knew, there was consecration.—N. Y. Advertiser.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

In the Durich lunatic asylum one-fourth of the cases were ascribed to drink.

A statement was recently made in the German Reichstag that there are eleven thousand persons in hospital in Germany who are suffering with delirium tremens.

The slave trade has been to Africa a great evil, but the evils of the rum trade are far worse.—Rev. James Johnson, Missionary in Africa.

In 1801 one in seventeen deaths which occurred in Switzerland were ascribed to drinking habits (including women and children).

Is the city of Fort Worth, Tex., fifteen hundred arrests of women were made in the last year, nine-tenths of the number, at least, for drunkenness.

The Canadian Temperance league recently presented a gold medal to the pupil in the public schools of Toronto who passed the best examination in the study of temperance and physiology.

The Massachusetts legislature adopted an investigation law, giving the state bureau of statistics five thousand dollars with which to conduct an investigation of the relation of the liquor traffic to crime, pauperism and insanity.

Two native kings are petitioning the government to stop the liquor traffic. It is ruining their people. One king says, if they continue, it will cause him to leave his country and go where the white man's rum can not reach his people.—Hon. R. B. Power, United States Consul at Sierra Leone.

"Hark, the glad sound!" is regarded as the masterpiece of Philip Doddridge. It was written by him to be sung at the close of a Christmas service in 1735.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The launcers were the invention of Joseph Hart in 1819. The title page of his original edition of the music says it was danced by the nobility and gentry at Tenby in that year.

"Safely Through Another Week" was written by John Newton. It was originally intended for a Saturday night service, and has been materially altered to adapt it to Sunday.

Peru, too is noted for the remarkable versatility of its style. This was due to the fact that he moved from city to city, and wherever he went he adopted the style that was popular in that place.

"O might my lot be cast with these" is part of a hymn by Charles Wesley on the primitive church. It had originally been very long. Many of Wesley's hymns were very long, some having forty or fifty stanzas.

—Louisville was called California Gulch from 1829 to 1834. It was then a gold-mining point, and from 1834 to 1876 was almost abandoned. The discovery of the great beds of carbons gave it new life.

A spoonless mustard pot is a recent invention. By pressing a piston rod in an airtight receptacle the requisite amount of mustard is forced through a suitable spout. The air being excluded, the mustard is always fresh.

—The public building of Philadelphia, when finished, will have the highest tower on any building in the world. It will be 537 feet high. The building covers four acres, and will be finished next year at a cost of \$10,000,000.

—Ben Jonson was the bricklayer, from his occupation. He was also designated Father Ben, Honest Ben, Old Ben, Rare Ben, Young Ben, the English Jonny, the Father of Poets, the Son of Numbers and the English Coryphæus.

—Well Worth the Winning.—Albino Lady.—The Armless Wonder looks so happy. He must have won his philosophy from the Fat Lady. What a thing to bring on back by the "Man of Iron"—"A box of gloves, I believe."

—Landlord of Ball's Head to customer who has tendered him a bad dollar: "I know as how you're the covet as steals my pocket-books, but hang me if I am adding insult to injury by bringing on back by the 'Man of Iron'—"A box of gloves, I believe."

—Bismarck is credited with having recently said: "My trust in man, my trust in the future, rests in the conviction of German women. The conviction of a woman is not so changeable. It forms slowly and not easily, but once formed it is less easy to shake."

—The railroads of the country carry in a year 400,000,000 passengers and transport 300,000,000 tons of freight. The earnings from freight business are about three times greater than those from passenger business. The railroads of the United States earn, from all sources of revenue, about \$1,200,000,000 in a year.

—The greatest known depth of the ocean is midway between the islands of Tristan d'Arenal and St. Paul, and is reached at a depth of 46,235 feet, or eight and three-fourths miles, exceeded by more than 17,000 feet, the height of Mt. Everest, the loftiest mountain in the world. The average depth of all the oceans is from 12,000 to 15,000 feet.

—An American inventor has provided himself with a pair of bicycles for his feet. The wheels are about four inches in diameter and are strapped to his feet like skates. They have rubber tires and glide over the concrete pavement with great ease. They are very light, and the inventor has patented them, and the owner moves along almost as fast as the bicyclist.

—Jamaica (Long Island) has lately been invaded by a "black bugger," who was brought to bay the other evening by a Miss Benson. He threw his arms around her, and, making a dash for it, was walking toward her home, when she suddenly did the same for him and yelled the high C forte in staccato style. The gentleman who captured him (and who also gave him a very nice little thumping) recognized him as Michael Benson, a famous pugilist. When it came to hugging—well, he isn't in it just now.

—Attendants of all sorts in the law libraries of this town require a noteworthy acquaintance with the dates and uses of law books. This is true even of the boys, whose duty is merely to fetch and carry, while the law books ought to know constitutions, statutes, and even decisions almost by heart. William Winters, of the law institute library, is, perhaps, the most famous for his knowledge of law books, but there are others who can pick out a needed volume almost instantly from among thousands of volumes, and know the date and compiler of the latest revision of laws in any state of the Union.

—One hundred years ago Benjamin Franklin left a bequest of \$5,000 to the city of Boston, the same to be held in trust, the interest each year to be added to the principal until the end of the century. It now amounts to \$430,000. One hundred thousand of this, by the terms of the will, must be reinvested and allowed to accumulate for another hundred years. The other \$330,000 Boston will apply to the building of an industrial school. The \$430,000 ought to amount to a very good-sized fortune at the end of one hundred years. At 4 per cent, compound interest the school boys ought to find in this a "good example."

—Dr. J. L. Wilson, of Terre Haute, Ind., has in his possession a bell with an interesting history. It was cast in Spain in 1708, and during Bonaparte's invasion of Spain it was captured and carried to France. In 1831 it was presented to Joseph Piquet, heading a group of French emigrants, who finally settled at St. Mary's, Jasper county, Ill. Mr. Piquet presented it to the church at St. Mary's in 1832, and it was used in summoning the people to worship until it was cracked by an accident and had to be removed. Recently it attracted the attention of Dr. Wilson, who found it lying neglected in the churchyard and he purchased it. The bell weighs 27 pounds and is made of copper with a mixture of silver.

SUGAR-CANE CULTURE.

It Calls for Special Training in Practical and Scientific Methods.

After many years of experience the sugar planter has realized the necessity of inaugurating a school wherein can be taught the practical and scientific methods of cane culture and sugar manufacture, and with that end in view, in 1885 there was organized at the expense of the Louisiana planters, a corporation known as the Louisiana Scientific and Agricultural association.

This corporation made up the sum of twelve thousand dollars for the purpose in view, and subsequently, when by virtue of the congressional appropriation known as the Hatch bill the Louisiana State University and Agricultural and Mechanical college was enabled to establish experimental agricultural stations in the state, the legislature authorizing the consolidation of one of the Hatch bill fund with the sugar planter fund to establish and support the station near New Orleans.

The two other stations of the State University are in Baton Rouge and Calhoun. The first-named station was located some fifteen miles above New Orleans, and is now under the management was made with the city whereby a portion of ground some fifty acres in extent was allotted from what is known as Audubon park for the use of the experimental station. It will be remembered that in this park the Cotton Centennial Exposition was held in 1884, and strange to say, this same park was the former De Bore plantation, where he successfully made his first sugar crop one hundred years ago.

Here a sugar-house has been erected with a nine-roller mill and every style of modern improvement and machinery, at a cost of sixty-five thousand dollars, with necessary laboratories and accessories, and in 1890 it was formally opened. Besides the experimental feature it has a regular sugar school with a corps of professors, at the head of whom is Prof. W. C. Stables, professor of agriculture at the State University and Agricultural and Mechanical college.

This sugar school aims to give a three-years' course in chemistry, sugar-making, mechanics, drawing and practical agriculture, and it seems fitting and proper that at the centennial year of sugar raising in Louisiana, on the very grounds where sugar was first made, the rates of tuition for Louisiana students should be reduced to one hundred dollars per year for Louisiana students, and two hundred dollars for outsiders, while all graduates of the state university should be given a special discount. There were forty pupils at the sugar school this year, of whom eight came from Cuba, one from the island of St. Croix, two from Hawaii, one from California, one from Kansas City, one each from Chicago, St. Louis, and twenty-three Louisianians.—Harper's Weekly.

UNHAPPY CREATURES.

Deplorable Social Condition of Some Indian Women.

The position of the native ladies of this country is singularly deplorable. Perched in their hazy world within the narrow limits of the zenana, they are cut off from all contact with the outer world, with which they communicate only through their slave girls, seeing, not only in men, but in women, some few ladies of sufficiently high rank living within visiting distance of each other. They are quite uneducated, unable to either read or write or work; nothing therefore remains to them but their natural affections, and these are outraged; husbands are missing, and occasionally their children being taken from them at a very early age, and placed under the guardianship of men, their mothers being considered unclean, and alas! truly, to bring them up. Is it to be wondered that such an education, such a life, such a state of being, should produce creatures singularly depraved?

Such a fate—the normal fate, I believe, of the Indian noblewoman—is miserable enough; but the name of misery is reserved for the lot of the Indian woman, whose father has had his high rank turned by the European ideal, while his heart is far from it. This luckless woman, belonging to two civilizations, obeying contradictory conventions, falls between two stools; her sphere of action from being small, she comes off all the ladies of the zenana, and the present regime were at any rate allowed to be wicked; gambling and drinking filled their lives with excitement, and death freed them early. The ladies of the present regime have to be respectable. To be good and wise is to be happy; to be bad, is, we are told, in the long run to be miserable; to be nothing is intolerable.—Temple Bar.

PISCATORIAL KNOWLEDGE.

Habits of a Fish That Were Exceedingly Disappointing.

"Yes, an' he's a chopper, too. I ain't quite sure whether I've hooked him. Yes, there he is. I feel him 'sawgrin' on the line. He's a great big striped bream."

"How do you know what kind of a fish it is?"

"How do I know?" repeated the old man, as he began to reel in with a deliberately to hand in his line, and he threw supreme pity for the ignorance implied by the question into his voice.

"How do I know? Why, young man, I am tell what kind of a fish it is by the way he hiles. Now, there's an eel; he kind o' makes little holes in the mud, and when he takes hold and swims away with your line, sort o' easy like, then there's the pike; he snels yer bait, an' ye can't hardly feel him pull. An' then there's the perch; he takes hold right away and swims off like a streak."

"And how does the bream bite?" interrupted the young man.

"O, he monkeys around a whole lot and then he takes hold all of a sudden and swims away down stream. I knowed right away when this fellow took hold he was a bream. I never made no mistake. I—"

Just then the old man's catch came to the surface. It was a cast-off boot.—Tid-Bits.

THE FIRST HANGING.

John Billington, Who Came in the Mayflower, Was Executed for Murder.

John Billington (then spelled Billington) was executed for murder in 1630. In the enumeration of the Mayflower passengers, made by one of their sons, her, Gov. William Bradford, is the following entry:

"John Billington, and Eleu, his wife, and 2 sons, John & Francis."

In 1630, or thirty years subsequent to the landing of the Mayflower, Gov. Bradford, in taking a view of the passengers, and such changes as had passed over them and theirs, in this 30 years, refers to John Billington in these words:

"John Billington, after he had been here 10 years, was executed for killing a man; and his eldest son, who was married, & had 8 children."

Gov. Bradford, in his "History of Plymouth Plantation," thus refers to the circumstances attending Billington's crime, trial and execution:

"This year (1630) John Billington, ye elder son of some of the first settlers, was executed, and both by grand and petty jury, found guilty of wilful murder, by plain and notorious evidence. And was for the same accordingly executed. This, as it was ye first execution amongst them, so it was a matter of great sadness to them. They used all the means about this trial, and took ye advice of Mr. Winthrop and others ye ablest gentlemen in ye Bay of ye Massachusetts, that were then newly come over, who concurred with them yt he ought to dye, and ye land to be purged from blood. He and some of his friends were punished for mismanaging before, being one of ye profane families amongst them. Ye came from London, and I know not by what friends shuffled into their company. His facts were, that he waylaid a young man, one John Newcomb, about a fence, and stole his gun, and shot him with a gun, whereof he dyed."

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A SENTRY'S LOVE.

It Is Rewarded After Years of Waiting.



AID the president of the military court to Trofim Stoyan: "You have been found guilty of the crime of aiding the escape of a prisoner. The court desires to hear from you your version of the circumstances of the prisoner's escape, and the motives which induced you to be false to the trust imposed on you. We understand that you dispute the correctness of some of the witnesses' statements. We warn you to speak the strict truth. Stand attention."

As the president finished, a slim young fellow, standing between two glittering bayonets, drew himself up to "attention," glanced at the spectators and faced the court.

"To on," said the president.

"Your excellency," began the soldier, "I don't want mercy, and I don't expect it, but you have asked me to tell the truth, and I tell it. It was on a Saturday night, snowing hard and bitterly cold. Serdt Petroff marched me up to the entrance of Gorkaya-Balka mine and I relieved the sentry on duty there. I was to remain until midnight, and I received the usual orders to stop anyone who tried

to enter or leave the gallery, and to shoot them if they persisted. I was shivering with cold, and kept tramping about in front of the entrance to keep warm. After the barometer clock had struck ten, I noticed some one crouching in the shadow of the old tunnel-house. I thought, 'It seemed darker than that out in the open. The snow was driving in my face. I felt queer and timid that night. Turning sharply round at the end of my last furtive look from the house, I saw approaching me the figure of a woman in black. I got opposite the entry into the gallery, and stood still. I don't know why I felt scared. There was no one else about or nearer than the overseer's house. She came swiftly over the snow and her face was covered with a veil. I couldn't speak; it was as if my tongue was frozen. She put her hands on my shoulders, and looked up into my face.'

"What was she like?" demanded the president.

"Your Excellency, I cannot describe her. I only saw her eyes, then, and they were on fire and went right through me. She told me much that I cannot recall, for I was looking, not listening. But at last I understood her to be talking of her brother in the mine. She said she had come all way from Russia to see him, and that he was dying."

"She said that if I would let her into the mine for a few moments she would always pray for me, and devote her whole life to making me happy."

"Her great black eyes bewitched me, and I believed her. I said nothing, but pointed to the mine, and in a moment she had fled into the dark opening of what I was doing. I was dazed, and stood stock still, and the snow kept falling all the time and the night was growing darker. I had my eyes fixed on the entrance, and saw the figure emerge and run toward me."

"Soldier," she said, "you have made me happy for life. Make yourself happy and live with us. Let my brother pass. I will lead you and him to a place where we will be happy together. Be good to me, soldier, and I will give you all you ask from me. I will be yours; I will live for you and die for you."

"Don't smile, excellency. I was intoxicated with her words. I believed her. Her arms were around my neck and her face was lovely as the Madonna's. I seized my rifle and flung it with all my strength out into the snow. She put a file into my hands and I followed her to the gallery. There the darkness was thicker still, but we groped our way to where a man stood chained to a thick wooden station. I knew what I had to do. The man said nothing, but the woman kissed me—kissed me, excellency. So I worked like a madman. He was soon free. We reached the entrance as the barometer clock was striking eleven. There was a whole hour yet before the guard would be changed. We ran through the little wood and crossed the frozen river, and away beyond a wide, open space, where the snow was very deep, we entered the pine woods. I believed her. Her arms were around my neck and we found clothes and food. I buried my uniform in the snow. All that night we moved rapidly through the woods, hardly speaking to one

another at first. But the man and woman went on in front, walking arm in arm, and often they kissed one another, laughing and crying in turns. When I was close to them, they sometimes spoke French. As soon as it was light I never let my eyes leave her face. Her eyes were large and dark, but her hair was like gold, and hung down her back wet on her black cloak."

"Stand at 'attention,' sir," said the president, sharply.

The prisoner stood erect again and resumed his story.

"The morning was clear and frosty. The man had fallen several times during the night. His strength was gone. I saw he was as pale as death, and blood oozed from his mouth. The woman grew frantic with fear that he would be caught. The man, however, could go no further. He lay down on the snow, just as we were leaving the woods and coming out on the steppe. I thought he would have died. I took him in my arms and carried him verst after verst until my strength was gone, and I felt fever coming over me. But the woman never noticed me, and once or twice, when I turned to look at her from under my burden, I saw that her eyes were fixed on the face of the man I carried. I could hold out no longer. I fell on the snow and fainted. How long I lay there I cannot say. Whether or not I dreamed I am unable to tell the court. I don't think it could have been a dream. I thought I saw a troika come noiselessly over the snow and heard the breathing of horses."

"Do you mean to tell the court this was a dream? Can you give no further particulars about the troika or its driver?" interrupted the president.

"No, your excellency; the horses were black, I thought, and I know their eyes shone brightly; the sledges also seemed to be black. It came silently, it went away with gently clanging bells, like silver bells. When I came to my senses it was snowing hard. The wet flakes woke me, I think. I gazed around me on all sides. I was alone. I thought of my dream. There were no hoof marks, no traces of sledge runners, nothing but the level, trackless snow. Perhaps the snow had filled up the track, perhaps perhaps there was some other reason. Your excellency, I felt myself forsaken. I could not understand it. I was mad and cried aloud. Suddenly I noticed, pinned to my coat, a scrap of paper with pencil writing on it. It was taken from me when I gave myself up, but I'll never forget the words: 'We cannot take you with us further. Save yourself as best you can. My husband and I will always pray for you.' Oh, excellency, I saw it all then and sat down in the snow and wept and cursed. I loved that woman. Yes, I was a fool."

"And a traitor, if your excellency says so, but I did not think of that then. I thought only of my love, of how I had been betrayed, of my hurt pride. Your excellency knows the rest."

"The sentence of the court is that Private Trofim Stoyan take the place of the escaped prisoner in the mine at Gorkaya-Balka. He will remain there during the pleasure of his imperial majesty."

"That evening the young soldier was chained to the station."

Three years later a man and a woman on Ellis island suddenly encountered each other.

She starts and gasps:

While he exclaims:

"The woman!"

"There is no time for more. She has passed the inspectors and hurried to the little steamer that is to convey her to New York. He is pushed back, for the inspectors may not reach his case for a day or two."

But he hands at last. Where shall he find her? He finds employment, and then for six months spends all his leisure in the quest. At last he meets her. She is coming out of a theatre. He touches her sleeve. No word is spoken then, but, as if by mutual instinct, they enter the nearest cafe.

Five minutes later he has said:

"I have always loved you. You belong to me. Since you say your husband is dead, you are mine."

"But you have no money," glancing at his shabby clothes.

"I can earn it," he pleads. "A man who loves as I do can fail in nothing."

The next day they were married by a priest of the Greek church. Was it love or gratitude that prompted the woman, upon her third brief meeting, to grant so much?

The priest, gazing after them as they departed, murmured:

"I have united a goddess and a hero."

—N. Y. Journal.

Susie's Explanation.

Little Susie carried to a neighbor's house a beautiful pat of butter all covered with fanciful markings.

"How does your mother make the butter look so pretty, my dear?" some one asked.

"Oh, she did that with our brand new comb," said Susie.—Toledo Blade.

THE QUESTION OF LINGERIE.

Drop Your Collection of Bows, Bones and Buttons and Dress Needles and Pins.

Most women overdress themselves. They wear too much clothing. The symmetry of the figure is destroyed by the collection of bands, bones and buttons about the waist; grace of movement is destroyed by the overlapping and ill-fitting skirts, and not only comfort, but health, is destroyed by their weight. Vests of clumsy construction and ridiculous length make caricatures of the women who wear them, and the average woman stands accursed. With the big sleeves, the full skirts, the coats and shirt waists, the undergarments, the little women suggest rag-bags and the big women are monstrous.

When a stranger goes to a French modiste and is charged \$120 or so for a toilet she pays for more than the goods received. It is worth something to sit at a waist over a wholebone harness or decape a skirt over a starched petticoat. She will not use a cotton lining, either, knowing that the gown will certainly not be satisfactory. Durability cuts no figure in the matter. A lady never wears out her dresses. Fashion spurs her to new fashions. A garment may be good for one season's wear; after that its usefulness is ended. And so it behooves every intelligent person to buy her garments—gowns, bonnets, wraps, shoes or frocks—for the moment and get a fresh supply when needed.

But to return to the quantity of dress. A few years ago an agent for the so-called equestrian tight-waist through clubman lecturing on dress reform. She carried copious notes and a case of woolen and silk goods in various weights and colors. The riding breeches were worn by the lady as a substitute for undershirts.

THE ALPINE CHASSEURS.

France's Picturesque Corps Trained to Fight in the Mountains.

There is scarcely a body of troops in any army whose duties are more striking to the imagination than the French chasseurs, who guard the long line of the Alps. His cap hanging lightly over his ear, his rifle strapped across his knapsack, his open tunic showing his sunburned neck, his wrist encircled by his wide blue sash, and his muscular calves swathed in the woolen bands, the Alpine chasseur, careless of the weight of his heavy marching equipments, picks his way easily along the rocky cliff, treading solidly over the rock from which the iron of his alpenstock strikes out sparks, and gazes far down into the ravines with the deep eye of a mountaineer. Perhaps he dreams while he keeps guard, for the life is one favorable to contemplation as well as hardihood, and very likely this touch of sentiment attracts the recruits, who come to the famous corps from the great cities, though these men are in a minority, for most of the men are recruited among the mighty mountains which they guard.

The Alpine chasseur undergoes a training all his own. The first thing taught to the young recruit or to the young officer fresh from the academy is that his new life demands of him special obligations. The youth's morale must be carefully cultivated, for he is in constant danger of vertigo, slips and false steps; all trace of timidity must be eradicated. As for falls there are numerous mortal accidents every year. A stone tumbles beneath the foot, a crevasse opens in the snow, a peg rolls across the precipice; against such catastrophes there is no guarding. It is so with the landslides, which happen in every season of the year from the rains. Three years ago in the valley of the Tignes the chasseur of the rear guard of the twenty-third battalion were thus swept away, their companions escaping by but a few seconds. And the avalanches and the deadly vertigo, which will suddenly seize on the hardest men and the foot-holders faint under the strain of bravado. Truly it is a life of constant peril.

There are no book rules for the special tactics of marches and conflicts, but a body of tradition based on the experience of past wars and the annual maneuvers is the guide. These are early taught to the chasseur and he is made free of a valuable lesson, that the same the signs and a pocketful of compasses are of no earthly use to him; what he needs to know is the lay of the land and the trend of the mountains and valleys and ranges.

The chassours leave winter quarters at the beginning of summer for three months' campaigning in the mountains. It is the time to see them at their best—gay, alert and enduring, marching night and day over terrible roads, drenched with rain or with perspiration, heavily laden, but always keeping the unalterable gaiety of the French soldier, and what lessons they learn during the maneuvers of the troops the mountains have in store for them. You hear an infernal fusillade, a fearful thimble, a roll of musketry close beside you, surely the attack is being made just there, around that point of rocks. The point of rocks is turned, is behind you, the noise dies down, and lo! the battle is raging in the rear. And now again, what is that gentle murmur that whispers among the branches, a distant rolling sound whose muffled hum does not hush the ripple of the brook? There is fighting in the valley across the range. The column advances, undisturbed and scarcely has it gone a hundred paces higher when the din breaks out with intolerable force and the projecting rocks hurl it pitilessly in your ears. The advanced guard is engaged and you already smell powder. The mountain has deceived you again.

And what difficult fighting it is! The battalion comes on in Indian file and spreads out in open order among the rocks, firing as it advances in broken, irregular front. All at once the enemy appears in force. A retreat is hastily ordered and the column makes the best of its way back again in Indian file once more. Suddenly there is a halt. What has happened on the rear guard? A piece has fallen or a landslide has blocked the way. The engineers go hastily to work, and soon a line of the platoon of a demolition cartridge, and the way is clear again. Nor is the chasseur battling only against men, but with elements, with the terrible snow storms which blind him, the whirlwinds of winter, and in summer the furnace-like ravines where no air stirs, and whose rocks have been blanched by the pitiless sun. Fortunately for him these very dangers will diminish the occasions for combat between himself and his hardy rival on the Italian side if war breaks out between the two countries, for men cannot fight each other when nature has decided to make one with them. Between the French and the Italian chassours, by the way, there is great emulation and respect. They sometimes meet on the frontier line during the maneuvers, and it has frequently happened that they have sat down to a meal together at a table down to a meal together at a table in France and two in Italy, with the simple soldierly dishes and the country wine in the middle.—Philadelphia Times.

A Venerable Grapevine.

Hampton court's famous old vine has survived another winter, and once again its branches are heavily laden with bunches of grapes. The number of bunches is about twelve hundred, which is about the average, although many as twenty-five hundred have been picked in one year. The clusters are not quite so large as they have been, but this is hardly a matter of surprise considering the vine is now one hundred and twenty-six years old. Much of the fruit, which belongs to her majesty, finds its way into the wards of the London hospitals. The gardens of the palace are now in their full beauty.—London Telegraph.

WOMAN'S PATIENCE.

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THE ALPINE CHASSEURS.

France's Picturesque Corps Trained to Fight in the Mountains.

There is scarcely a body of troops in any army whose duties are more striking to the imagination than the French chasseurs, who guard the long line of the Alps. His cap hanging lightly over his ear, his rifle strapped across his knapsack, his open tunic showing his sunburned neck, his wrist encircled by his wide blue sash, and his muscular calves swathed in the woolen bands, the Alpine chasseur, careless of the weight of his heavy marching equipments, picks his way easily along the rocky cliff, treading solidly over the rock from which the iron of his alpenstock strikes out sparks, and gazes far down into the ravines with the deep eye of a mountaineer. Perhaps he dreams while he keeps guard, for the life is one favorable to contemplation as well as hardihood, and very likely this touch of sentiment attracts the recruits, who come to the famous corps from the great cities, though these men are in a minority, for most of the men are recruited among the mighty mountains which they guard.

The Alpine chasseur undergoes a training all his own. The first thing taught to the young recruit or to the young officer fresh from the academy is that his new life demands of him special obligations. The youth's morale must be carefully cultivated, for he is in constant danger of vertigo, slips and false steps; all trace of timidity must be eradicated. As for falls there are numerous mortal accidents every year. A stone tumbles beneath the foot, a crevasse opens in the snow, a peg rolls across the precipice; against such catastrophes there is no guarding. It is so with the landslides, which happen in every season of the year from the rains. Three years ago in the valley of the Tignes the chasseur of the rear guard of the twenty-third battalion were thus swept away, their companions escaping by but a few seconds. And the avalanches and the deadly vertigo, which will suddenly seize on the hardest men and the foot-holders faint under the strain of bravado. Truly it is a life of constant peril.

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MATHEMATICAL.

SCHNAPS (school commissioner)—Uf I buy meisself drie kegs of beer every day vat vill I haf at der end of one year?

SCHOLAR—De kegs.

Robbie's Strategy.

Robbie—Mamma, suppose some day I should be sailing on the ocean in a ship and an awful big storm should come on, and the ship should be turned over, and then I should be upset right out in the water with just nothing to hold on to. Wouldn't that be terrible?

Robbie's Mother—Yes, Robbie, it would indeed.

Robbie (earnestly)—Then don't you think I might go down to the river with Willie Smith and learn to swim?—Answers.

Limited Quarters.

Mr. Hayseed (in the city)—There's a wagon sellin' condensed milk. I wonder vat that's fer?

Mrs. Hayseed—I guss that's fer people vat lives in flats.—Life.

A Soft Answer.

She—Do you think a woman should have a constitutional right to vote?

He—Well, no; her constitution isn't strong enough for it.—Detroit Free Press.

A Chance for Some One.

Harvey discovered the truth about the circulation of the blood, but no man has been able to discover the truth about the circulation of the average newspaper.—Life.

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

PIGS AND SHEEP.

White pigs has baby, ten.
For each little pig a toe;
Five on this foot, five on that,
All drawn up in a row.
Eight white pigs are dainty and small,
And the two big toes are the parents of all.



White sheep has baby, ten.
And each little finger a sheep;
How the shepherd folds his lambs
When baby's count asleep.
Eight white sheep are dainty and small,
And the two great thumbs are the parents of all.
—R. W. Lewis, in Our Little Ones.

THE GRIZZLY'S PLUCK.

He Can Do Plenty of Damage When He Is "Nonchalantly Dead."

Personally I have more respect for his majesty, the grizzly bear, than for any other animal I ever trailed, the tiger not excepted, writes W. T. Hornaday in an article on the bears of North America in St. Nicholas. It is quite true that many an able-bodied grizzly is caught napping and killed "dead easy," as the baseball language says, but so are big tigers also, for that matter. In fact, I know of one large tiger weighing within five pounds of five hundred, who was promptly laid low by two bullets from a mere pop-gun, of a rifle, and there was no fuss about it, either.

It is easy enough to kill a grizzly at a good safe distance of a hundred yards or so, which allows the hunter to time the teeth and claws get dangerously near but tontack a fully-grown and wide-awake Ursus horribilis in brushy ground at twenty or thirty yards distance is no child's play. As an old hunter once quothly expressed it to me: "A grizzly, he'll git up and come at ye with blood in his eye after he's nonchalantly dead." The point of it is, this bear is so big, and so enveloped in long, shaggy hair, his head is so wedge-like, his strength and tenacity of life so great, and his rage when wounded so furious that at that short range he is hard to kill quickly, and kill so dead that he cannot get a blow at the hunter.

The strength in a grizzly's arm is tremendous, and when the blow comes accompanied with claws five or six inches long, like so many hooks of steel on a sledging hammer, it tears to shreds what it falls to crush. There are many authentic instances on record of hunters and trappers who have been killed by grizzly bears, and I believe it could be proved that this animal has killed more men than all the other wild animals in North America combined, excepting the skunks and their allies.

In the days of the early pioneers, the only rifles used were the muzzle-loading, hair-trigger squirrel-rifles of small caliber, and they were no match for the hairy grizzly, either in speed or strength. As a result, brain had the best of it, and in time brought about a perfect reign of terror among the frontiersmen who trespassed upon his domain. For any part, I certainly would not want to attack a big grizzly at short range with my father's old Kentucky rifle of 32 caliber, unless I had my will made, and all my earthly affairs in shape to be left for a long period. But with the rise of the breech-loading rifles, and the use of the rifle, and other dangerous animals, the grizzly soon found that the odds were against him. To be sure, he kills his hunter now and then, sometimes by one awful stroke of his paw, and sometimes by biting his victim to death. But he has almost ceased to attack men wilfully and without cause, as he once did. Unless he is wounded or cornered, or thinks he is cornered and about to be attacked, he will generally run whenever he discovers a man. But when he is attacked, and especially if wounded, he gets mad, and especially if wounded, he will fight anything, even a circular saw, so it is said, and give it five turns the start.



A FAMILY OF GRIZZLIES.

A Neighboring Neighborhood.
Boy—Mother wants to know if you won't lend her your carpet sweeper?
New Neighbor—I haven't any.
"We saw one unloaded from the wagon."
"That wasn't a carpet sweeper. It was a lawn mower."
"Gee whizz! I don't know what I'll do now. If I tell her it was a lawn mower she'll want to borrow that, and then I'll have to push it. I wish you'd send out and buy a carpet sweeper, and please don't use your lawn mower until we move away."—Good News.

BUMMER AND LAZARUS.

Story of a Generous Dog Who Protected a Friendless Old Cur.

A homeless dog strayed into a San Francisco engine house, and was made welcome by the fully firemen. Though they named him Bummer they treated him kindly, fed him, made him a bed and gave him the freedom of the house. Bummer repaid their kindness by devoting himself to his new friends. He ran with the engine to every fire, marched with it proudly on parade, kept other dogs out of its way and guarded the men if they needed his care. He was seldom off duty unless hunger prompted a visit to a neighboring restaurant, where a friend of his engine kindly fed him.

One day, after eating a hearty meal there, he crunched his mouth with meat and bones and trotted off. He did the same the next day, and the next. Then he was followed. Going through several streets he entered a small, dark, dirty alley, and at its further end laid the food before a half-starved dog, then, wagging his tail in satisfaction, he kept guard while the old creature ate.

Learning that Bummer was supporting a friend the firemen went to see what attractions there were about the old dog. They found a miserable, dirty skeleton with a broken leg. Much of his hair was gone and his body marked with sores and scars, telling of recent and earlier battles. Though they saw nothing desirable in the old fellow, Bummer's kindness and virtuous look conquered.

The old creature was taken to the engine house, his leg put in splints, an addition made to Bummer's bed, and the newcomer given a share in the other's rights. To the dog with sores the firemen gave the name of Lazarus. Kind treatment and good food showed their effect on Lazarus, but could not make him young again. He regained strength, recovered the use of his leg and was able to walk about, but never to run far with the engine. His duty seemed to be to guard the house while his younger friend attended to the engine in the streets.

The old fellow appeared to be the butt of every cur in the ward. The meanest and most cowardly canine of the street need only see Lazarus away from his business and there followed a



HE ENTERED A SMALL, DARK, DIRTY ALLEY.

fight, with the old fellow invariably the under dog. Too old and weak to battle successfully, yet he seemed to know nothing about victory. He was a dog of peace when he had his way, of defeat when the other had the chance.

After a few battles Lazarus was let alone when Bummer was near, but never if his champion was out of hearing. The strong dog need not hear the faint yelp for aid of his venerable friend and there came like a black flash through the streets some thing and over without knowing what had struck him. If the scamp desired to fight he must meet Bummer's strength and prowess; usually the battle ended with the champion's first charge.

Though kindness and care prolonged the life of Lazarus, they could not stop the later approach of death. It came slowly but surely. The old dog ceased to eat, nor would he try the nicest dainties. Bummer's watching and the attention of the firemen, appreciated by the old fellow, made his end easy.

The men made a box, placed the body of the dead dog in it, and, followed by Bummer, carried it out to a vacant lot and gave it decent burial.

A change came over Bummer after his friend's death. He lost friskiness, refused to follow the engine, declined food, could not take medicine, and seemed to be grieving himself to death. Though he received the attention of the firemen kindly, he showed no interest in them nor anything they did. Sitting at the door of the engine-room, or lying in his bed, he allowed time to pass though he had lost all interest in life. Thus he gradually wasted away, died from grief and starvation. A few weeks after the death of Lazarus Bummer's dead body lay in the same bed.

The firemen made a nest box for a coffin and carried their friend to a pleasant vacant lot than had been used for the other, and, while some dug a grave for Bummer, others dug up the other dog, and in the new grave they laid the friends side by side. Over the mound they raised a stone, on which they had the names of the faithful friends; and, unless the stone has been removed recently, it yet marks in that vacant lot the last resting place of Bummer and Lazarus.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Eiffel Tower Dissected.
The total weight of the ironwork in the Eiffel tower is 7,767 tons, and the foundations of each of its four independent legs are sunk to a depth of fifty feet. It is constructed of iron throughout (most people think it is of steel), the pieces of the metal used in its construction being 115,000. The exact height of the great iron skeleton is 984 feet (usually given as even 1,000), and it is to be the property of the builder for twenty years, beginning with 1889, after which time the sole ownership reverts to the city of Paris.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PROGRESSIVE FARMING.

Why Draining Is Much More Effective Than Open Ditches.

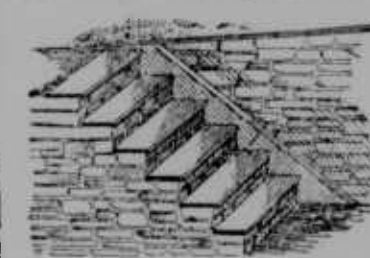
Drainage is being studied now by farmers as never before, and in all sections of the country it is becoming a matter of first importance. There are less tiles could be used with great profit, and as a rule the farmer who begins to drain his farm will be so fully convinced of the benefits derived therefrom that he will continue putting in drains until he has finished the whole farm. A heavy clay soil can never be farmed to the best purpose unless it is drained and except for special crops, most of mucky and low-lying lands are benefited by a thorough system of drainage. A very few sections of the country have a subsoil that is in such condition that drainage is not necessary. These are the sections where the soil rests on a stratum of gravel that allows the surface water to pass away through underground channels. In some places a stratum of clay lies above the gravel, and this must be cut through before the water can reach its outlet. These places are so few and limited in area that in comparison with the whole country or that part of it where drainage is needed, they are of little importance in considering the subject.

Drainage acts in two ways. It allows the surplus water to run away quickly, leaving the soil in a shape to be tilled in a short time after heavy rains, and paradoxical as it may seem, it keeps the soil in a condition to retain more moisture than it would if undrained. A hard, compact clay soil that in dry times will become baked and lumpy if not drained, will, when a proper system of drainage is in operation, become loose and friable and retain moisture enough to withstand a drought that will wither crops on low black lands. This is because the drains running through the land do not only pipes for carrying off water, but they also allow air to penetrate every part of the soil and this air carries the moisture with it and results in benefit to the growing crop. It took a long time to convince farmers that draining was cheaper than open ditches, and much more effective. In these days there are few who will dispute the fact, and these few are among the unprogressive who do not read the papers.—American Farmer.

ABOUT CELLAR STAIRS.

They Can Be Constructed So That They Will Last Many Years.

As usually constructed, the outside cellar stairs become very much dilapidated after a few years of use, and many serious accidents occur by falling or slipping from and upon the decaying steps. If stones of the right length and size material for the steps, the next best being plank, though neither can be depended upon unless the whole space underneath the steps, down to the level of the cellar floor, be laid up in masonry. If possible, make the steps either round or flat, as at hand, lay up



DURABLE CELLAR STAIRS.

the stairs of this material thoroughly imbedded in mortar, making the steps of the needed height. When this is done, cut a plank step of the proper width and length for each step, and place them on top of the stone step, as shown in the accompanying illustration. Upon each side fit a retaining board, and the result will be stairs that are durable and generally satisfactory. If possible, make the steps from two-inch pine planks, covering the whole with folding doors, in the usual manner.—American Agriculturist.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

This brooder should not be dark. Light is essential.

It stands to reason that raw corn meal is not good for young chicks as cooked meal is.

Avoid high roosts, if you would not have humble foot, especially if the fowls are large ones.

It is both cruel and injurious to prevent fowls from having all the water they want in hot weather.

Wine feeding whole grain to fowls scatter it well. If thrown to them in a heap they will gorge themselves.

Trachycloasis in poultry is a new discovery. It is said that feeding too much corn produces the disease. We are inclined to doubt that, however.

Continued health will be found in pure water, good food, clean quarters and in not overfeeding. Neglect these things and likely your fowls will sicken and die.

Wine fowls go on the roosts with wet legs in cold weather, the feet may be frozen. Some remove the roosts, under such circumstances, and let the fowls rest on straw.—Farmers Voice.

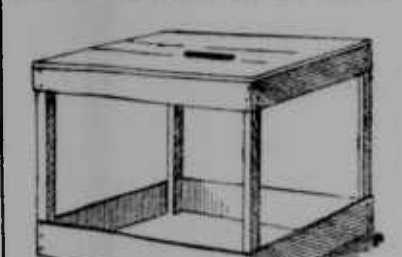
Ons as a Food for Hens.

Oats are highly recommended as an egg-producing food for hens. Oats contain more mineral matter and less starch than wheat or corn, and for that reason they should enter into the ration, not only by way of variety, but because they will aid in supplying the hens more completely for producing eggs. Ground oats, sifted, make the best food for little chicks and may be fed dry. Our farmers do not feed enough oats and thus get their hens too fat by allowing them corn and wheat in excess. A change of grain will be beneficial and highly relished.—Breeders' Gazette.

LIGHT POULTRY CRATE.

Some Valuable Hints Relating to the Shipment of Live Fowls.

Express charges on live poultry being double rates, it is desirable to make the crate in which poultry is shipped as light as is consistent with strength. The illustration shows what is perhaps the best framework for such a crate. An empty grocery box of the requisite size may be saved in the middle, making the top and bottom of the crate, though if the box is at all high some three or four inches only, of the top and of the bottom should be taken. The corner post of inch and a half pine should be well nailed to the box, and the sides and ends then covered with burlap or cotton cloth. The top may be of slats or of boards as shown in the sketch. If of the latter, a hole should be cut both for ventilation and for convenience in handling. Straw should be placed in the bottom, and plenty of oats or wheat scattered into it. If the birds are to be shipped but a short distance, no water should be placed in the crate, but if sent a long way a tin cup should be provided, and notice pasted on the outside that the fowls within are to be watered by the express messenger. If food is provided for a long journey it should be placed in some receptacle so that the birds will not soil it before it is all eaten. Do not crowd birds that are to be shipped a long distance. If they are to be on the way but twenty-four hours, or less, some little crowding will not injure them.—American Agriculturist.



LIGHT POULTRY CRATE.

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LEAVES AS FODDER.

Interesting and Valuable Tests Made by French Farmers.

About a year ago M. Girard created great interest in agricultural circles by his statement advanced that of tree leaves as cattle food. He held that the leaves of trees, as compared with other fodders, showed a high nourishing ratio, whether fresh or dried, and that certain tree leaves are not surpassed as fodder by the products of natural prairies or of cultivated lands.

European farmers, among whom the French have taken the lead, have been systematically testing M. Girard's ideas by placing their cattle on a tree-leaf diet. The results are said to be most encouraging. The leaves after being picked are spread on the ground to the depth of 4 inches, and are turned once a day. The process of drying takes from three to five days, according to the weather, and when dried the leaves are piled up ready for use. It is found advisable to prepare each day's supply twenty-four hours beforehand, when a small quantity of chopped turnips is mixed with the leaves, and the whole is left to ferment. Much cows thrive surprisingly on this fodder. The degree of nutrition afforded by different trees varies considerably; in fact, some trees were entirely rejected. The final selection of the French farmers was narrowed down to the leaves of five trees, the hazel, aspen, ash, elm and willow.

RELIEF OF HEAVES.

There Are Several Ways of Alleviating This Painful Disease.

Heaves, the common name for broken wind in the horse, is susceptible of great alleviation by attention to the character and quantity of food to be eaten by the animal, as everyone knows. If a horse suffering from the disease is allowed to distend his stomach at his pleasure, with dry food entirely, and then to drink cold water ad libitum, he is nearly worthless. But if his food be moistened and he be allowed to drink only a moderate quantity at a time, the disease is much less troublesome. A still farther alleviation may be obtained from the use of balsam of fir and balsam of copaliva, four ounces each, and mix with calcined magnesina, sufficiently thick to make it into balls, and give an evening and morning for a week or ten days. This gives good satisfaction. Lobelia, wild turnip, elecampane and skunk cabbage, equal parts of each. Make into balls of common size, and give one for a dose, or make a tincture by putting four ounces of the mixture into a quart of spirits and, after a week, put two tablespoonfuls in their feed once a day for a month or two. This remedy is also good.—Farmers Voice.

A History of Green Manuring.
A history of the practice of green manuring, by J. Kuhn, in an official publication in Saxony, bears the conclusion that green crops can be used more economically in feeding for meat and milk than in plowing under merely as a manure. It is assumed that the search for a profitable crop for green manuring of the better class of soils is still at a standstill. But the plowing under of the stubble or remains of a crop is proper and profitable. It is held to be a mistake to plow into the soil for manure a pound of albuminoids which could be used for making flesh or milk. The practice makes no headway in farm management, except with lupines on light sandy soils. It is recommended to take advantage of recent discoveries in agricultural science, and instead of manuring the soil with nitrogenous matter, utilizing to the fullest extent the nitrogenous and carbonaceous materials derived from the air by feeding them to farm animals.

We should not feed broken glass to fowls. Feed gravel. It is quite as easily obtained as broken glass and generally more easily obtained.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Useful at Last.
Flying machines, like schemes for the securing of perpetual motion, are apt to be better in theory than in practice, but the Washington Star reports one partial exception to the rule.

"Hello, Timmins," said a friend; "have you done anything with your flying machine yet?"
"Yes."
"Anything practical?"
"Oh, yes, certainly so. Part of it I used for kindling, and by putting rollers on the rest I made it into a first-class cradle for the twins."—Yonth's Companion.

"Boy, is your father in?" "I guess so. Heard him call somebody a dunce just now. 'Twant me, coz I want there. She would be dazed to call the cook such names; so I guess it must have been dad."—Boston Transcript.

Chop Excessions to the West.
An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the Home-Seekers' low-rate excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Lines. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on Sept. 11th and 20th, and Oct. 20th, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in accordance with the tickets are sold.

For further information, call on or address Travel Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed, free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago.

Teacher—"Who is that whistling in school?" New Boy—"Mr. Didn't you know I could whistle?"—Travelers Record.

Don't Tread on Me.
Vibrates the rattle snake with his rattle. Sends a peevish alarm at the child which ushers in chills and fever. If they don't know they should, that Hobbs' Snake-Bite Remedy is the preventive and remedy. Nor should they forget that it remedies dysentery, liver complaints, nervousness, sleeplessness and dizziness, and is a general tonic without equal.

It makes the comb blush when he gets into hot water.—Philadelphia Record.

Pure and Wholesome Quality.
Commands to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectively. It promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

The world is full of beggars who do not beg for money.—Ram's Horn.

It's a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.
Tartar always travels in the middle of the road, no matter whom it meets.—Ram's Horn.

"What made you tell Dunley that you were behind him?" "He said I did, while I was swearing at it I forgot a lot of other unpleasant things."—Liber Ocean.

USE THE TRUTH.—There is about the best laying hen I've got," Miss Blacker.—"Have many eggs does she lay for a quarter?"—Puck.

Two or the grand, bashful's wives had been behind him and their spirits were soaring toward the somewhere. "Dear," said one, and "What?" said the other. "Is my hand on straight?"—Indianapolis Journal.

A GREAT DEAL of the pity of today is a thing of great beauty because it is only skin deep.—Puck.

It takes both grain and grit to get along pleasantly with people who never make mistakes.—Ram's Horn.

If you want to place a small boy in one spot where you will be sure to find him five minutes later, put him in the pantry.—Philadelphia Record.

JIMMIE—"Say, did you go round in the Parris wheel at the World's Fair?" Public Opinion—"Yes, I did. Gracious goodness. I've got a bicycle all my very own."—Liber Ocean.

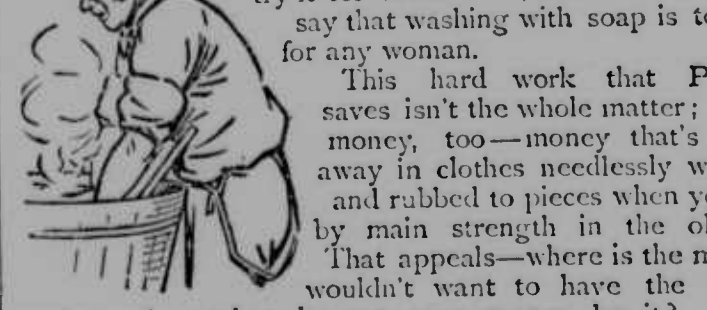
Nobody has less to be proud of than a vain man.—Yonkers Gazette.

No TEARS are shed when the man dies who has lived only for himself.—Ram's Horn.

WHITE duck trousers sometimes make a man look like a goose.—Philadelphia Record.

The old shiner who sings, "Just as I am," will get up and talk for half an hour to make people believe he is somebody else.—Plain Dealer.

A THOUSAND people want to live long to where they want to live well.—Ram's Horn



Let the men wash, if they won't get you Pearline. Let them try it for themselves, and see if they don't say that washing with soap is too hard for any woman.

This hard work that Pearline saves isn't the whole matter; it saves money, too—money that's thrown away in clothes needlessly worn out and rubbed to pieces when you wash by main strength in the old way. That appeals—where is the man who wouldn't want to have the washing made easier—when he can save money by it?

Teddies and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "This is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

AFTER THE GRIP.

pneumonia, fever, or other debilitating diseases, your quickest way to get fresh and strength is with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That gives purity to your blood, and rapidly builds up lost flesh and strength.

Mrs. Neal, of Crook at Mills, Tenn., had an attack of measles, followed by bronchitis and pneumonia. Her husband writes: "I feel gratified with the effect of your wonderful medicine. I can recommend it to anybody, and feel that I am doing him justice. My wife was not able to perform her household duties for six months. She has gained two bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and is now able to do all her work. I think it the finest medicine in the world, and am, gratefully, your life-long friend, J. H. NEAL."

PIERCE GUARANTEES A CURE

OR MONEY RETURNED.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOES ARE THE BEST. IS THE BEST. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF. \$4.35 FINE CALF. KANGAROO. \$3.95 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.95 \$2. WORKINGMEN. \$2.12 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. \$3.25 \$2.50. LADIES. \$3.25 \$2.50. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of the grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom of every shoe. You can't make a mistake and the manufacturer's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wear. We have them all everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Talk to your dealer, or write to us, and we will send you a catalogue.

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The Republican.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: One copy per week, in advance, \$1.00; in arrears, \$1.25. Single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square of ten lines, first week, \$1.00; second week, 75 cents; third week, 50 cents; fourth week, 25 cents.

REMITTANCES: Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR CONGRESS: GEORGE L. WELLINGTON, OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

During the first week in July we sent out from this office nearly half a thousand statements of arrears for subscriptions.

We only want what we have labored for and we want it badly.

We dislike this method of calling the attention of our friends to a matter that has likely slipped their minds, but it has become a case of necessity.

Of the sixteen hundred dollars we have received less than two hundred and it is impossible for any person of limited means to carry on a business of this kind without money, so come right along friends, and settle your bills.

Republican Meeting. A mass meeting of the voters of Oakland and Garrett county is called for next Thursday night, the 20th inst., at 7 o'clock at Offutt's hall, Oakland, at which addresses will be made by Hon. George L. Wellington.

COMMITTEE MEETINGS. The county Executive Committee and the State Central Committee of Garrett county will meet in Sturgiss' hall, Oakland, next Thursday afternoon, the 20th inst., at four o'clock.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

The voters of Garrett county are requested to assemble in mass convention at the following places in the county at the time and dates specified below:

- Crellin, Monday, Sept. 24, at 7 p. m.
- Sang Run, Tuesday, Sept. 25, at 2 p. m.
- Friendsville, Tuesday, Sept. 25, at 7:30 p. m.
- Selbysport, Wednesday, Sept. 26, at 2 p. m.
- Accident, Wednesday, Sept. 26, at 7:30 p. m.
- Bittinger, Thursday, Sept. 27, at 2 p. m.
- Grantsville, Thursday, Sept. 27, at 7:30 p. m.
- Deer Park, Friday, Sept. 28, at 7:30 p. m.
- Blaine, Saturday, Sept. 29, at 2 p. m.
- Wilsons Mills, W. Va., Saturday, Sept. 29, at 7:30 p. m.

These meetings will be addressed by Hon. G. L. Wellington, Hon. Milton G. Prince and Hon. Norman B. Scott, of Hagerstown, and others.

Music will be furnished at the meetings by a brass band.

THERE are no Democrats in Maine, to speak of.

Let it be the duty of every Republican to see that his Republican neighbor is registered next Monday, the 17th inst.

EVERYTHING has gone Democratic during the last eighteen months. But the November elections will not.

Don't fail to register.

Mr. CYRELAND has recognized the Hawaiian republic, and it will be seen by the endorsement at the southwest corner of the document of recognition that W. Q. Gresham is "by the President."

By the workings of the new tariff bill no bounty on sugar will be paid by the government. This is a Democratic measure and will keep hundreds of dollars out of the pockets of the people of Garrett county.

The price of refined sugar has advanced to the consumer as the direct result of Democratic taxation. The good old McKinley days when 24 pounds of granulated sugar could be bought for a dollar have passed into obscurity.

The Maine Election.

The election in Maine on Monday showed a largely increased Republican vote in that state. Never but once before in the history of the commonwealth has so large a majority been given to any candidate for governor as was polled for the successful ticket.

No Protection for Plagiarists.

"Oh for a tongue to cease the slave, When treason, it is exactly right, comes on, the end is but to die."

"I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party, who believe in tariff reform and know what it is, who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the end of the war, who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of Democratic tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of Republican Protection, and who have marked the places where the deadly blight of treason has blighted the counsels of the brave in their hour of need."

It is highly important that every Republican in Garrett county be registered.

Lighten the Burden.

The burden of Free-Trade is already upon us. How can we lighten it? The rush of imports to secure their foreign goods from the Custom House at the lower rates of duty has told the story.

THE following point on politics was taken from the Baltimore News of Sunday:

"The Republican party in Maryland was never in better shape to make a strong, aggressive fight. This arises not so much from its own strength as from the weakness of the Democratic party organization, which condition has to a large extent been brought about by the absolute and unbridled tyranny of the corrupt junta of bosses, most of whom have grown rich and arrogant through their long lease of almost absolute power in the State and city."

As a result of the discontent among the Democrats with the performances of their self-constituted leaders, the Republicans are full of hope and confidently assert that they will carry at least three districts, with a fighting chance to win in two others."

THE burden of Free-Trade is already upon us. How can we lighten it? The rush of imports to secure their foreign goods from the Custom House at the lower rates of duty has told the story.

Let it be the duty of every Republican to see that his Republican neighbor is registered next Monday, the 17th inst.

EVERYTHING has gone Democratic during the last eighteen months. But the November elections will not.

Don't fail to register.

The foreigners are determined to have and to hold our markets. Shall we surrender them? We do not desire—no true American desires—that American wage earners should be compelled to sell their labor in open competition with the cheaper labor of other countries.

What can be done to lighten the burden? The manufacturers should not be expected to pay higher wages than their foreign competitors and to sell their goods at the same prices.

It is the duty of every Republican in the county to see that his name is on the registration books.

Great Republican Victory.

At Ocala, Me., Sept. 11.—The Republicans regard the result of yesterday's election as the biggest victory they have ever achieved in this state.

The vote for governor, which two years ago was 130,000 was reduced to 70,000, but even with this it is alleged that Cleaves has received 70,000 votes.

The returns show nothing but Republican gains. The returns so far indicate that Johnson (Dem.), will not get over 35,000 votes to 55,000 cast for him two years ago.

In the house of representatives, which consists of 151 members and which two years ago stood 107 Republicans and 44 Democrats, the Republicans, it is believed, have elected 110 members, while the remainder have been elected by the Democrats and Populists.

The latest returns indicate that the Democrats will have but 14 in the house of representatives, against 137 Republicans.

No Sugar Bounty Inspectors.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Secretary Carlisle to-day in a letter addressed to Senator Caffery, of Louisiana, officially decided, as predicted in the Associated Press dispatches last week, that under the new tariff law it would be unlawful to appoint inspectors, weighers and testers of bounty sugars under the McKinley act, and further that Congress having made no appropriation for the employment of such officials, the laws of the United States prohibit the employment of such persons to serve without pay.

The letter of Secretary Carlisle to Senator Caffery does not decide the main question in which the sugar-growers are interested, namely, whether the sugar bounty for this year earned up to the time the tariff bill went into effect will be paid.

The decision to-day is simply an official refusal on the part of Secretary Carlisle to appoint sugar bounty inspectors and testers and does not decide the other question, although there seems little doubt that he will hold that he has no authority to pay bounties earned this year before the tariff bill went into effect.

The law says it shall be unlawful after the passage of this act to pay such bounties. The only recourse left to the sugar-growers for bounties earned would in that case be to sue in the Court of Claims.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

New York, Sept. 8.—As indicated in our last advice, the slight reaction in the price of stocks in the last week of August has been followed, during the past week, by a general recovery of tone and an advance in quotations.

The general outlook is interpreted as favoring a continuance of the present symptoms of recovery. Everywhere there is a scarcity of goods; and the unprecedentedly low scale of prices encourages buying.

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The last week of that month the decrease was less than two per cent. August opened with a merely fractional falling off, and the third week of that month showed an increase over last year of 31 per cent.

It is to be noted, however, that August of 1893 showed a decline of thirteen per cent as compared with 1892; but the traffic of that month two years ago was large beyond all precedent.

Henry Clews.

Thirty-two Years Ago a Period of Deep Gloom in the War for the Union.

Yesterday thirty-two years ago fell on a period of deep gloom. McClellan's peninsula campaign had failed, Pope had been defeated at the second battle of Bull Run, Lee had invaded Maryland, and the authorities at Washington were almost in a panic over the defense of that city.

Such was the program, and yesterday thirty-two years ago the Confederate army was on the point of executing the first part of the programme—the capture of Harper's Ferry.

It was a fixed point of policy with Halleck, while he was commander-in-chief, to keep a large force at Harper's Ferry with the idea that it would hold the line of the Potomac river, which it never did.

When McClellan had been hurriedly restored to command to meet Lee's invasion, he strongly urged that the division, 10,000 strong, at Harper's Ferry should be withdrawn and added to the main army where it would be of use, but Halleck would not listen to anything of the kind, and the division was left there to be gathered in by the Confederates.

The troops at Harper's Ferry were under the command of Col. Dilon S. Miles. Harper's Ferry is on the Virginia side of the Potomac at the junction of the Shenandoah. On the Maryland side are the high bluffs known as Maryland Heights, overlooking the town.

On the east side of the Shenandoah is Loudon Heights, also commanding the town. Back of the town in the angle of the Potomac and the Shenandoah, is Bolivar Heights several hundred feet lower than the other heights and under a plunging fire from them. Against the division left in this trap a third of Lee's army, under the command of Jackson, was moving yesterday thirty-two years ago.

Of Col. Miles' force 2,000 were posted on Maryland Heights, 7,500 on Bolivar Heights, and the remainder, about 1,000, guarded the bridge and other points on the river. On September 13 two divisions of the Confederate army under McLaws and Anderson, attacked the small force stationed on Maryland Heights. It made a gallant fight, but when the Confederate troops were attacking its rear, abandoned the position, retreating to Harper's Ferry.

On the same day another division of the Confederate army under Walker occupied Loudon Heights, no attempt to hold which had been made by the Federal forces. Also on the same day Gen. Jackson himself with a still larger force reached a position in front of Bolivar Heights so that the single division of the Union army was completely in the grip of an overwhelming force.

Gen. Jackson began a flanking movement on the right of Col. Miles' position on the afternoon of September 14 and there was a sharp engagement lasting until nightfall, when the Federal troops retired within the lines of their defenses on Bolivar Heights. It was evident to all that the position was an untenable one and the question of retreat was discussed. Col. Miles held that under his orders he had no right to evacuate his post, and that moreover it was impossible for the infantry and artillery to get away.

Col. P. F. Davis and Col. Hasbrouck Davis, of the cavalry, contended that they could get their troops safely away, and finally induced Miles to issue the necessary orders. On the night of the 14th the cavalry stole away as secretly and quietly as possible, and under the direction of the two Davises, who rode together at the head of the column, they reached the Union lines without the loss of a man, capturing on the way a Confederate ammunition train of 97 wagons and its escort of 600 men.

As soon as there was light enough to see, on the morning of September 15th, the Confederate artillery opened on the Federal position from front and sides. The Confederate artillery posted on Loudon Heights outflanked the Federal lines and no effective reply could be made. At 8:30 the artillery fire slackened and it was evident that an assault would be made. Col. Miles then came to the determination that further resistance would be a mere waste of human life and calling a council of war urged that terms of surrender should be made.

Some of the brigade commanders were reluctant to comply with his recommendations, but at last agreed unanimously. Immediately after the council broke up Col. Miles was mortally wounded and died the next day. Gen. Julius White arranged the terms of the surrender which took place on the 14th, the same day that the battle of South Mountain was being fought by McClellan against Lee, who had with him two-thirds of his army. Gen. McClellan had been advised by Col. Miles that he could not hold out longer than the 15th. As it was the resistance was sufficiently protracted to prevent the divisions of A. P. Hill, McLaws and Anderson from rejoining Lee until the 17th, just in time to take part in the battle of Antietam. Four days before that a copy of Lee's orders had fallen into McClellan's hands disclosing the fact that a third of Lee's army had been detached to attack Harper's Ferry. On the 14th he sent Gen. Franklin, commanding the Sixth Corps, to force Crampton's Gap and proceed to the relief of Harper's Ferry, but the force at the disposal of Franklin was not strong enough to accomplish this purpose.

Don't fail to register.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

Bittinger.—The weather continues warm and dry, but at this writing the indications point to rain. Wheat seedling finished; about the usual acreage sown. Buckwheat cutting in progress, and the crop is excellent. Pastures getting short and water low.

Grantsville.—The past week has been remarkably warm and dry up to the 7th, when some local showers occurred, and the prospects are that we will have enough rain. Wheat mostly sown. Good corn weather.

Sunnyside.—A good rain on the 8th put an end to the drought which was beginning to grow very serious. Although pastures and all growing crops were greatly refreshed, much more rain is needed to be of lasting benefit. Buckwheat harvest is in progress.

Marianna Licenses.

Clerk Tower has issued marriage licenses to the following parties since our last report: Thomas Grant Taylor and Matilda Cate.

Jacob Spiker and Mattie Martha Taylor.

Newton Barnes Hare and Georgia A. Adams.

Eliza Jacobs and Genie Anderson.

Burk Knight and Tracy Caroline Shrader.

Alexander Harvey Brown and Sarah Alice Lippard.

Miner Scott Dawson and Zana May Windle.

Jefferson J. Curry and Florence Minnie Findlay.

Norman Hooyer and Lydia Catharine Myers.

Joseph Edward Harned and Emma M. Bauer.

Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending September 15th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying in District No. 8, either by fishing, hunting, or trespassing in any other manner.

J. W. ARNATHY.

Monday is registration day.

FOR THE SAKE OF SELF.

fracts of the relationship of causes is of little value. The evils that we deplore and seek to remove remain until we find the causes, and when the causes have been found the effects disappear. In human life the range of causes are complex, and the point of departure from the normal is obscure, that only a critical study will indicate a given cause, and the present condition. The line that represents a wide range of effect that have concentrated into the definite for spirits. This is simply an effect some lowered state of the nerve centers, and functional disorders, and find relief from the uncertainty of the mind. The early causes of inebriety rank unified and have a distinct

CATHOLIC prelates are laying a conservatism on the liquor question and coming out boldly for temperance. The recent utterance of Bishop V. J. Peterson, of Ohio, supported by the delegate, Mgr. Stollati, is further endorsed by the circulars of Bishop Keane. "Surely it is time," he pointedly said, "for them (the conservative prelates) to notice that the bar-tender is the panderer to vice, and the saloon-keeper to every species of depravity and crime."

kept is only law: law
law and execution.—M

values it at \$1,000.

-Recent experiments in Lou
ve beyond any possibility of de

Plugs About The Business Not Pleasant.

The man who is not a friend

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1894.

NUMBER 28.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and about town told in short paragraphs.

Attend the Republican meeting at Offutt's Hall to-night.

FOR RENT.—Mrs. D. Tasker's cottage on Liberty street. 27-2t.

James P. Riley, of Grantsville, has been granted an original pension.

Monday was the thirty-second anniversary of the battle of Antietam.

Read our offer of a handsome bound volume to new and old subscribers.

Smith's Military Band gave another of its street concerts last Friday night.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

There will be a Sunday school picnic and festival held at Underwood Chapel Sept. 29th.

Don't have your horses shod until you see Miller Bros. posters Oct. 1, 1894, at Deer Park. 27-3t.

Mr. John McCrobie, who has been ill for a number of weeks, is slowly improving, as is also Mr. A. G. Ross.

Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton, is superintending the erection of C. T. Sweet's large green houses at Loch Lynn Heights.

WANTED.—An industrious man to make a start in the woods, free of rent. Apply in person to H. P. Tasker, Oakland, Md. 3t.

Frederick Johnson, of Frostburg, who attended the G. A. R. encampment at Pittsburgh last week, died there on Tuesday morning.

Remember that Dr. I. L. Ritter will be at the Commercial Hotel Oct. 2nd, and remain a few days. Teeth extracted without pain. 28-2t.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will be at Friedesville, Md., Oct. 1st and 2d; Hays, Oct. 3d; McHenry, Oct. 4th. Teeth extracted without pain.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, dentist, of Baltimore, has located in Oakland for the season and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 20tf.

Mr. C. L. Hoge, of near Thayersville, brought to this office on Monday a radish raised in new ground, which measures 18 inches in length and 18 inches in circumference.

There will be a lecture in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, by the Rev. G. H. Nock, on next Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Topic, "Our Boys." Admission free.

FOR SALE.—An excellent cow, in full milking after first calf, dropped in April. Also a cobby built, powerful young black mare. JOHN W. WILLIAMS, Deer Park, Md. 28-3t.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my lands lying in districts Nos. 8 and 10, either by hunting, picking chestnuts or trespassing in any other manner. 28-3t. E. W. KELSO.

Col. R. S. McCulloh, of Louisiana, who has been an annual visitor to Oakland for more than forty years, died very suddenly at the home of his brother in Glencoe, Md., last Saturday morning. Col. McCulloh was an uncle to Wm. McC. Brown, of near Bayard.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

As announced in these columns last week, Mr. John W. Stanton, of Chicago, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Miss Elizabeth Gertrude Burke, of Westernport, last Monday evening. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. J. Stanton, brother of the groom. The wedding party came to Oakland the same evening they were married and on Tuesday morning took their departure for Chicago, where they will reside.

Garthright has just received a very large stock of all wool flannels the best that ever came into our county, together with an immense stock of broad cloths, fancy dress goods, all wool blankets, and other good and cheap things. He is now paying 16c. per pound for wool in trade for all goods. 28-2t.

Mr. Scott T. Jones, who attended the Presbytery at Kearneysville, W. Va., last week, returned to Oakland Friday night. Mr. Jones told THE REPUBLICAN that Rev. S. M. Eagle, of Hedgesville, W. Va., has accepted the call to Oakland and would be here the first week in October.

Miss Deborah Procter, of Baltimore, an old lady who has been spending the summer here for a number of years as the guest of Miss Lou A. Thayer, was paralyzed last Sunday at an early hour. Her condition is very critical. She was removed to her home in Baltimore Monday night on train No. 1.

The lands of H. G. Davis and all his cottages at Deer Park, except the one lately occupied by him, have been sold to C. K. Lord, H. C. Frick and a Mr. Gill for \$50,000. This tract will be laid out in building lots. Also the farm of Henry Beckman near Altamont has been sold to a party whose name we have not heard, who will erect shortly a large stone mansion.

A number of geologists in the employ of the United States Government are encamped near the Washington spring. These gentlemen will remain here a few days longer and then move to Altamont. They report finding some very valuable minerals. Their camp is a complete one consisting of a number of tents, a wagon and several fine horses.

On Thursday night, August 19, Warnick Bros. saw mill on Savage river, near Gregg's Mills, was burned down incurring a loss of about fifteen hundred dollars. The fire consumed several thousand shingles belonging to Mr. William H. Jacobs and is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. Mr. Warnick's house was burned just two weeks previous to the saw mill fire.

John G. Mauger Editor of the *Sunbeam*, Seligman, Mo., who named Grover Cleveland for the Presidency in Nov. 1883, while he was Mayor of Buffalo, N. Y., is enthusiastic in his praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I have used it for the past five years and consider it the best preparation of the kind in the market. It is as simple as sugar and coffee in this section. It is an article of merit and should be used in every household. For sale by Oakland druggists."

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had had colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by Oakland druggists.

The grand jury for the September term of the circuit court for Garrett county, adjourned Tuesday after being in session for eight days, which was the longest term known since the formation of the county. Twenty-four indictments were found; nine for larceny, two for carrying a deadly weapon, one for carrying with intent to kill, one for arson; rape, one; assault and battery, two; sale of liquor without license, two; adultery, one; bastardy, one; defrauding hotel keeper, one; sale of liquor to minors, two.

A splendid chance to save money at Garthright's store: First, by paying up old notes that are past due and old book accounts. Second, by taking advantage of his great offer for cash or good produce. He is now offering his entire stock of boots and shoes, hats and caps, dry goods and notions, hardware and queensware at cost. All the old stock must go at some price. Splendid bargains in everything. I hope the above hint to those who are in debt to me will promptly respond. 27-2t. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

(Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.)

Hope Loraw, of Terra Alta, was an Oakland visitor last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Messrs. Patrick and James Stanton, of Chicago, Ill., are here on a visit to their parents.

Mr. J. E. Otto, of Cranesville, was here on last Saturday and made this office a pleasant call.

Mr. John A. Wolf has built a very handsome rustic fence in front of his property on Oak street.

Mrs. Harrison Teats, of Brandywine, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. M. Coddington, in Oakland.

Mr. E. L. P. Anderson attended the marriage ceremony of his sister at his home in Newburg last Wednesday.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss, who attended the Grand Army encampment at Pittsburgh last week, returned to Oakland Sunday morning.

Mr. C. E. Offutt, who spent his vacation in Oakland with his parents, returned to Annapolis Tuesday morning to re-enter school.

Misses Nellie Sturgiss and Nellie Offutt went to Poolesville, Montgomery county, Tuesday morning to attend school there during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Moose, who were on a visit to relatives at Belington, W. Va., several days last and this week, returned to Oakland Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Mollie Gunning and daughter, Miss Gaudette, of Cumberland, and Miss Mamie Brown, of Elk Garden, were the guests of the Misses Stanton a few days this week.

Dr. E. H. Bartlett has gone to Buffalo, N. Y., to appear in the United States court now in session in that city, as a witness in the case of the United States vs. Ferguson.

A Garrett county boy, Mr. Chas. Friend, of Swanton, took the first prize recently at Westminster for composition, the prize being two volumes of Prescott's History of Peru.

Miss Sallie, the charming daughter of Capt. J. M. Jarboe, of Oakland, Md., spent Saturday last in Terra Alta, the guest of friends. Mrs. Silas E. Shurr and little daughter, of Oakland, were here last Tuesday, the guests of Mrs. G. A. Bolden.—Oracle.

A party of eight persons from Oakland went to Maple Run last Saturday night to attend the Dunker love feast there. Those in the party were Miss Gesner, Miss Hattie Bartlett, Miss Lillian Morris, Mrs. E. H. Sincell, Messrs. E. H. Sincell, C. E. Offutt, Dr. Blades and Benj. H. Sincell.

LOST.—A young Gordon setter dog, color black and tan. Long ears and white feet. Anyone returning him will be suitably recompensed. Return to Rev. B. Ison, Oakland, Md. 28-1t*.

Communion services will be held in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church next Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, at which time members will be received into the church. There will also be services in the same church at 7:30 p. m.

Last night the editor was agreeably surprised by receiving through the mail a box of beautiful and highly flavored strawberries grown at Mount Pomona by Messrs. Sweet & Shackleford, the market gardeners. The berries were eaten by a number of our friends who pronounced them of extraordinary sweetness.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., of Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Oakland Druggists.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will make his regular monthly visit to Oakland October 2nd and remain a few days. Call early and make engagements. Office, Commercial Hotel. 28-2t.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are forbidden hunting, fishing or trespassing in any manner upon my lands in district No. 8, Garrett county, under penalty of the law. W. McCULLOH BROWN.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Title. Charges reasonable. Office in Soladieu Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

Will You Suffer

With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

For Sale Cheap.

The Vetch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre. FRED. A. THAYER.

Office in Felty Building opposite postoffice.

Notice.

To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to MICHAEL W. DURST, Grantsville, Md. 7-26t.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

Of Interest to Fair Visitors.

No doubt you intend visiting Cumberland during our fair and if so we wish you to bear in mind to call on H. H. Mansbach, 121 Baltimore street, and examine our line of piece goods for fall and winter suits, overcoats and pants. We will give you correct styles, and our prices will be the lowest. We are exclusively merchant tailors. Established 1856. H. H. MANSBACH, 121 Baltimore St., Cumberland, Md. 28-2t.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland; Cuyper Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Cornith; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Md. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Yough Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbysport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hays, and by all general dealers.

Died.

KEMPFER.—The estimable wife of I. N. Kemper, residing corner Nineteenth and Colfax streets, died last night from the effects of cancer and a complication of diseases. She was 40 years of age, a staunch, true woman, and noble friend; and leaves a husband to mourn her loss, together with a large number of friends and acquaintances. The funeral will take place from the residence at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, with interment at Springvale.—LaFayette (Ind.) Paper.

Another Barn Burned.

Barn burning is something of an everyday occurrence. Mr. William Bray, residing in this district, is the latest victim to suffer. His barn was burned to the ground, with all its contents, consisting of hay, grain, machinery and tools, on last Tuesday night. The loss is heavy and there was no insurance.

THEY HAVE FLOWN.

Two Convicted Criminals Escape From Castle Wexman.

Last night about seven o'clock two convicted criminals, Archibald King, convicted of burning the saw mill of Columbus Paugh, and Thomas Cornell, convicted of larceny, made their escape from jail via the old route—through the closet.

They secured a bar from the jail door with which to knock out the bricks and with this together with a knife made a hole large enough for them to creep through. It is thought by some that they had assistance from the outside as pieces of brick and mortar were found there. The sheriff and a posse of men are on their trail and may recapture them.

Do not fail to read Garthright's advertisements in this paper offering his old stock at cost and less than cost for some goods. Fine lot of remnants very cheap, and new and pretty things coming in each week. 27-2t.

Conference Appointments.

The West Virginia Conference of the M. E. church in session at Charleston, W. Va., last week, made the following appointments for Oakland district:

N. L. Baumgartner, presiding elder—Abrightsville, B. B. Brooks; Aurora, T. B. Faulkner; Bayard, E. R. Skidmore; Blaine, J. L. Boylen; Brandywine, D. B. Orr; Cranesville, S. P. Idolan; Davis, G. W. Keyser; Deer Park, W. W. Loyd; Evansville, L. Cross; Friendsville, C. W. Cox; Grantsville, J. H. Enlow; Newburg, G. H. Williams; Oakland, S. K. Arbutnot; Rowlesburg, W. Anderson; Sinclair, J. N. Sharp; Terra Alta, W. J. Harkness; Thomas and Parsons, H. E. Friend.

Married.

HANSHAW—HOGG.—On Sept. 18, at the residence of the officiating minister, by the Rev. Dr. Ison, James Edgar Hanshaw, of Grafton, W. Va., and Elizabeth Alice Hogg, of Pennsylvania.

HENDERSON—DONLEY.—On Sept. 19th, by the Rev. Dr. Ison, at the Commercial Hotel, Joseph Alexander Henderson and Plessia J. Donley, both of Mount Morris, Greene county, Pa.

STOCKENIOUS—EYE.—On Sept. 19th, at the residence of the officiating minister, by the Rev. Dr. Ison, Harry Stockenious and Maggie Eye, both of Grant county, W. Va.

It May do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores. 6

Not Luck, but Work.

"Twenty clerks in a store, twenty hands in a printing office, twenty apprentices in a shipyard, twenty young men in a town, all want to get on in the world, and expect to do so," says an old merchant.

"One of the clerks will become partner, and make a fortune; one of the compositors will own a newspaper, and become an influential citizen; one of the apprentices will become a master builder; one of the villagers will get a handsome farm and live like a patriarch—but which one is the lucky individual? Lucky! There is no luck about it. The thing is almost as certain as the rule of three. The young fellow who will distance his competitors is he who masters his business, who preserves his integrity, who lives cleanly and purely, who devotes his leisure to the acquisition of knowledge, who gains friends by deserving them, and who saves his spare money. There are some ways to fortune shorter than this dusty old highway, but the staunch men all go this road."

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES. Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is general debility. IT WILL CURE YOU. Chamberlain's Iron Bitters. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Headaches, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments.

Women's complaints. Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two stamps we will send you a copy of our beautiful book, "Fair Views and Book-keepers." BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SAMUEL LAWTON, DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc. Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle 23-1yr. Repairing.

\$50 REWARD.

I hereby offer \$50.00 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "West," or are instrumental in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property. CHARLES J. DONAPETER, 218 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md. 21f.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them, at very reasonable prices, Millinery Goods, Flowers, Ribbons.

STRAW AND FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC.

42-Store on Oak street at east end of Davis bridge. Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular. 11 3m. MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS.

FROSTBURG, MD. AGENTS WANTED. 4193-37-4

Why Pay More When You Can

Get Them For Less?

Look at These Prices:

25 lbs. granulated sugar, \$1.00; all package coffee, 25c; Mocha and Java coffee, 31c; good green or black tea, 21c; Baker's cocoa, 16c; Van Houten's cocoa, 16c; California prunes 12c; evaporated peaches, 15c; 3 lbs. choice apples, 25c; 5 lbs. choice oranges, 25c; LENOX soap, 4 cents per bar; 2 cans choice pie, 25c; 3 cans choice choice peaches, 50c; 3 cans corn, 25c; 3 cans beans, 25c; 4 cans tomatoes, 25c; early June peas, 11c; per can; French peas, 20c; per can; fine baking powder, 30c; per pound, guaranteed to be as good as Royal.

We Can Save You Money on Any

thing in Our Line.

We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price.

We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest line ever in the city.

Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage to call again.

W. H. MALETTE,

Oakland, Md

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

WAITING AT THE DOOR.

I've had a lot of blissful in my time, but never known
The pleasure of enjoyin' every violet that
An' every streak o' sunshine, beamin' brighter
Than the sun, an' every drop o' dew, an' every
"Till Mandy went to meetin' an' I waited at the
door."

I'd been a-lovin' Mandy almost too long to tell;
I only know 'twas nat'ral, an' she seemed to
like it well;
But there come a little coolness an' we hadn't
spoke before
That day she went to meetin' an' I waited at
the door.

Two weeks—or three's more like—we'd kinder
walked apart,
With her a-tossin' of her head an' hidin' her
heart;
An' I wasn't first for speakin', being proud as
well as poor.
"Till that day she went to meetin' an' I waited
at the door."

I don't know why I waited, for I thought the
sermon long.
An' I could seem to be the child never thinkin' up
a song;
An' I waited like all the village knowed my
heart was feelin' sore,
An' that Mandy was in meetin' an' me hangin'
round the door.

But I waited—couldn't help it—in a state o'
hope an' doubt.
"Till I heard em sing 'Old Hundred' an' they
come a-troopin' out;
An' here come Mandy, cryin'! Never seen her
so before.
For you see, she'd got religion while I waited
at the door."

She run to meet me! "Mandy," an' she an-
swered, weepin' "John!"
An' we supplid behind a little, while the rest
went walkin' on;
But I didn't know that minute—all my senses
in the lurch.
If the church was on the steeple, or the steeple
on the church!

"O John! I've been so triffin', but a better life
I'll live!
It was sweet in you to love me, an' it's sweeter
to forgive."
But I couldn't speak for chokin', till I said—
three times or four,
"It's me that needs forgiveness, out here wait-
in' by the door!"

Well, we went home in the sunshine—happy,
happy on the way.
An' I took an' left ten dollars at the preacher's
house that day.
An' I would ha' made it twenty, an' kept run-
nin' up the score.
For the love that come to meet me for that
waitin' at the door.

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

PARALYZES THE NERVES.

Why Ice Cream or Ice Water Sometimes
Causes Pain.

When the weather is very warm you
often run into an ice cream saloon to
try and cool your body by a suener of
the frozen delicacy. If you are in a
great hurry you are apt to munch the
mixture rather large. This almost im-
mediately gives you a violent pain in
the temples, or somewhere in the re-
gion of the eyes.

Why is this? Did you ever stop and
think?

One man, who has studied the physi-
ology of the case, says it is caused in
the following manner: The frozen
mixture, coming into contact with the
nerves of the throat, temporarily par-
alyzes them. The sensation instantly
shoots to the center of the nerves,
which is in the brain, but there is a
side connection, the great facial nerve,
which starts from the front of the ear
and extends its branches over the side
of the face. This great facial nerve
sidetracks the pain which proceeds
from the chill, throwing it out along
the nerve which particularly bites and
stings, the pain being keenest at the
point where the nerve branches.

SMART LITTLE GIRL.

Fannie Erdosy Knows a Language for
Every Year of Her Age.

Little Fannie Erdosy is only four
years old, but she is one of the most
accomplished young ladies in New
York. She speaks four languages
fluently, and her father promises to
teach her two more before she reaches

her fifth birthday. She does not care
for dolls or other toys, but plays only
with irregular verbs, ablative abso-
lutes, moods, tenses and syntactical
puzzles. She speaks German like a
Bohemian, French like a Parisienne,
Hungarian like a Magyar and English
with a Harlem accent.

Miss Fannie's gift illustrates the law
of heredity. Her father, Arthur
Erdosy, who is an interpreter at Ellis
Island, was born in Budapest, Hun-
gary. He has the special linguistic aptitude of his
race, having command of not less than
ten languages. Mrs. Erdosy speaks
English, Hungarian, German, French
and Slavonian.

It is said that the difficulty is not in
teaching Miss Fannie a new language,
but in preventing her from overtaxing
her strength learning one without in-
struction.

DIFFICULT TO TRANSLATE.

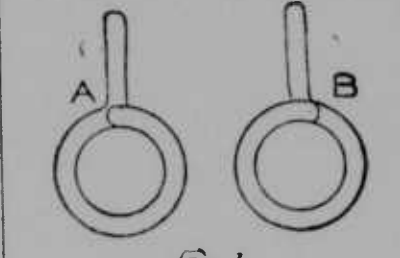
It was the duchess of Gordon, a clever
and beautiful Scotch woman, who
successfully dumfounded a pretentious
party, and in order to gain her good
graces, effected a liking for the Scot-
tish tongue, declaring there was not a
Scottish phrase he did not understand.

"Rax me a sprawl o' that hubbly-
bobbly," replied the duchess, without
changing a muscle of her face.
The exultant looked appalled, and
then slunk away in confusion, while
the commission was performed by a
cavalier hailing from the north of the
Tweed. She wanted a turkey-wing.

CLEVER LINK PUZZLE.

If You Follow These Instructions You Can
Make One Yourself.

The puzzle is simply of construction.
To succeed, however, you must pay
careful attention to my instructions:
You require two pieces of steel wire
(or brass, if you prefer) $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch
thick and $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches long. Carefully
round the ends with a file, or by rub-
bing them on a piece of tile or brick.
Bend the wire to the shape of A and
B respectively Fig. 1. If you use steel
wire you can bend it to shape cold



(as you will do if you use brass wire),
but in case of stout steel wire it may
be better to heat it a dull red, and
gently hammer it round an iron rod of
the required size. You can get the re-
quired turn with a pair of pliers, or
by any other means your ingenuity
may suggest.

One reason why I prefer steel wire is
that you can nicely burnish the links,
either with emery powder or by sim-
ply rubbing between the hands. If you
happen to have a lathe and burnishing
wheel, why, there you are.

Another reason—and an important
one—is that the steel link can be made
of finer wire than I have given, and
still retain the required stiffness neces-
sary to prevent them being forced to-
gether, in fact, no force is required at
all.

I must now call your attention to
some important points, unless you ob-
serve which you will fail to gain the
desired end. First, take particular no-
tice that the ends A and B overlap the
bends from which spring the straight
ends. Though not shown in the illus-
tration, it must be distinctly under-
stood that the ends A and B do not
touch the bends, the bend being a space
between them almost the width of the
wire.

You may now proceed to put the puzzle
together. If you carefully study

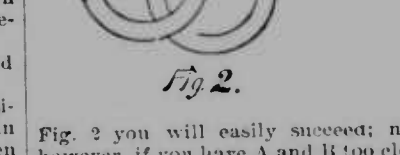


Fig. 2 you will easily succeed; next,
however, if you have A and B too close
to their respective bends. Also, if you
have too much space the links will
"fall" together. What you want is to
so regulate this space that you "leave
in" "have it done"—have difficulty to
accomplish the feat. It will then test
your friends' ingenuity before they
succeed.

To take the links apart again—well,
suppose you exercise your ingenuity.
—Golden Days.

A SAGACIOUS DOG.

The Newfoundland Was Bound to Have
His Evening Walk.

There is a story of a French dog
whose breakfast was forgotten, whose
supper was not brought, and who, re-
turning with a sprig in his mouth,
deposited it at his master's feet. It
was a sprig of forget-me-not. The
truth of this story is perhaps open to
question, but a story almost as remark-
able has been furnished to Cassell's
Saturday Journal by a gentleman
whose veracity is said to be undoubted.

The story runs:
Jack is a handsome Newfoundland
dog. Every evening, at nine o'clock,
he is taken for a walk by his master,
who has an orange-wood stick and usually
carries a cane. Every evening at the stroke
of nine Jack rushes to the hat rack in
the hall, noses about among the walk-
ing-sticks and umbrellas until he finds
the orange-wood stick, and immediately
afterward appears before his master,
carrying it in his mouth. He wags his
tail and prances delightedly about, and
shows as plainly as possible that he
will be a broken-hearted dog if his
friend and master omits the usual evening
stroll.

One evening the family were in the
dining-room with some guests. A
shower had come on and it was raining
hard when the clock struck nine. The
stroked had hardly died away when
Jack danced gayly in the room with
the orange-wood stick in his mouth.
"No, Jack," said his master, "you can-
not go to-night. It is raining too hard.
We should get wet. Just listen to it,
Jack." With that the host turned his
attention once more to his guests, and
presently they heard Jack pulling over
the things in the hat rack. They sup-
posed he was putting away the walking
stick, like the clever dog that he is.

A few moments later a beseeching
little bark was heard. There in the
sitting-room door stood Jack, with an
umbrella in his mouth. Every one le-
vel for the water-proof and hat of the man
of the house, and that gentleman
bearing the umbrella so persuasively
offered him, took Jack out for his walk
without further delay.

THE DIFFERENCE IN VOICES.

One's surprise at the fact that no two
persons' voices are perfectly alike
ceases when one is informed by an
authority on the subject that, though
there are only nine perfect tones in the
human voice, there are the astounding
number of 17,592,190,044,413 different
sounds. Of these fourteen direct mus-
cles produce 10,383, and 30 indirect mus-
cles produce 17,592,190,044,413, while all in co-
operation produce the total gives
above.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

TOUCH NOT THE WINE.

Children, do you see the wine
In the crystal goblet shine?
Do not tempt by its charm,
Children, have it never,
Touch it never,
Fight it ever.

Do you know what causeth woe
Bitter as life or death can know?
'Tis that self-same ruby wine
Which would tempt that soul of thine.
Children, have it
Touch it never,
Fight it ever.

Never let it pass your lips,
Never even let the tips
Of your fingers touch the bowl;
Hate it from your inmost soul.
Touch it never,
Fight it ever.

Flight it! With God's help stand fast
Long as life or death can last.
Hurl the demon from your land,
Oh, then hate it!
Touch it never,
Fight it ever.

—Union Signal.

EVIDENCE OF INEBRIETY.

Uniformity of the Origin and Development of Most Cases.

The study of the phenomena of in-
ebriety is beset with great difficulties.
The patient may both consciously and
unconsciously mislead and conceal fac-
tual truths, and observe will from
various conclusions. Many of the
facts depend upon the statements of the
inebriate and can only be verified
with difficulty. The drink history,
comprising a record of when and where
and how spirits are used, is open to
various sources of errors, which may
be corrected by persons who have ob-
served these facts. But the facts of
the origin, causes and conditions of
the drink impulse depend largely
on the conceptions of the
victim, and such statements are
the most difficult to confirm.

Such persons often have congenital abnor-
malities of consciousness analogous to
astigmatism, or color blindness, and
are unable to judge correctly of a mo-
tive or conditions which seem to lead
to certain acts and lines of conduct.
In "how it's done" have defective
brain developments and organic per-
versions, followed by states of exhaus-
tion and depression, for which alcohol
or some other allied narcotic is the
most fascinating means of temporary
relief. In addition to this the im-
portant and meaning of his conduct,
and hence will deceive the investigator,
exaggerating certain facts and con-
cealing others. Often following some
sensory suggestion, and always keenly
sensitive to any form of peculiar pres-
sure, such as the supposed theory of
his case, entertained by others, or any
conception which will appear to him
to lessen the gravity of the drink of-
fense, or in some possible way create
sympathy in his behalf. If in a court
for some crime associated with drink,
he will deny everything or confess to
acts not true, and at all times his con-
fession will be exaggerated and often
describe motives and conduct that are
unreal and unnatural. The reasoning
may be clear and accurate on matters
not concerning himself, but utterly un-
reliable concerning his drink acts and
motives.

The statements of a drinking man in
a police court or a hospital, and in a re-
form meeting, will vary widely, and
yet no apparent design be present. If
these variations are brought to him for
explanation, he will show confusion,
and deny them in general. A case was
recently an example of vice at first,
the history carefully studied by a com-
petent observer. My inquiry revealed
an exactly opposite state, and from the
same history which to a large extent
was based on the statements of the in-
tegrate man, a one-continued study of
facts, and confirmed the experience of
all students as to the worthlessness of
evidence based on the inebriate's con-
ceptions of his case.

Practically a full statement is re-
corded of the inebriate's theories, and
the evidence is sought to disprove or
confirm it. Exceptions to the natural
history of such cases are regarded with
suspicion and doubted unless sustained
by other facts. Inebriety is usually
found to be uniform in its origin and
progress. A few general rules may
be common to each one, and the same
general growth and development
will be found in each one. Investiga-
tion and study of these cases requires
long patient gathering and comparison
of facts, always open to error and cor-
rection. —Journal of Inebriety.

RUINED BY EXAMPLE.

Young Men Led to Drinking Through See-

ing Moral Force of Satan's

The great moral force of Satan's
support of Bishop Watterson's stand
against allowing men concerned in the
liquor traffic to become members of
Catholic societies will do much to make
their employment respectable in the
eyes of all good Catholics. And it
leads us to remark upon the terrible
force of example in fostering the drink
habit. So long as wines and liquors
are allowed on the tables of fashion-
able people, so long will there be
drunkenness admitted into good society.
So long as fathers or employers indulge
in the vice of drunkenness, so long
will their sons and younger employees
be in great danger of adopting the
drink habit.

Nothing is more true than that the
habit of drinking in an older work-
man or in a forman, or in an em-
ployer, may bring down to the mire of
drunkenness and poverty many of the
younger employees. The genteel tip-
pling of the merchant is a danger to
his clerks. The sparkling wine upon
the table of the lady who is a leader of
the town may work ruin to hundreds.
Is there not in all these things a lesson
for us all to learn? It will not do to

answer with Cain's question: "Am I my
brother's keeper?" It will not do to
say that you, individually, can control
your appetite, and that you wish the
liberty of indulging in an occasional
glass. The Apostle Paul reminds us of
our duty to our fellow-men when he
says: "That take heed lest by any
means this liberty of yours becomes
a stumbling-block to them that are
weak."

It is a fact which is too often forgot-
ten that the vast mass of our people do
not yet realize the fearful nature of the
alcoholic poison that is the active prin-
ciple in all varieties of liquor. They
condemn drunkenness, which is simply
the result of the excessive use of rum,
but are blind to the fact that the mod-
erate use leads up to the excess, and
that there is absolutely no way to pre-
vent the excess save by stopping the
sale and the use, even in the most mod-
erate quantities. There are few people
who can use rum in moderation for any
length of time without drifting by in-
sensible degrees into its immoderate
use. Those who are in possession of
which their example may act injuriously
upon others owe it as a duty to their
fellow-men not to touch nor taste the
infernal poison. The blood of the lost
may otherwise be required at their
hands in the great day of reckoning.—
Toledo Blade.

GREAT BEER DRINKERS.

Americans Becoming Large Consumers of the Demoralizing Drink.

In Philadelphia last year the beer
consumed aggregated one million eight
hundred thousand barrels. This fact
is conveyed in a newspaper item. It is
probably overestimated, but the fact re-
mains that the Americans are slowly
but surely becoming a beer-drinking
people. In Des Moines the consump-
tion of beer in saloons has largely
taken the place of whisky in probi-
tion-day stores. In Des Moines
today is beer. Beer is compara-
tively harmless, compared with
whisky. Few men get drunk on a
lunch. It is generally taken with a
dinner. If it does not make
drunk, it stupifies. It coarsens, and
even brutalizes, if long continued.
And the worst feature of it all is that
we have not beer as drunk by the Ger-
mans from the time before Tacitus
lived and wrote, but an adulterated
live. At the World's fair tests it
was shown that modern beer is a
chemical product, instead of a bever-
age brewed of barley and hops. The
young man who begins the daily con-
sumption of beer must bravely stare
in the face increasing adipose tissue
and increasing consciousness, physically,
mentally and morally. These facts we
regard as the best temperance lectures
that can be embodied in words against
beer. —Iowa State Register.

VARIOUS NOTES.

The consumption of wine in Nimes,
France, averages a bottle a day for
every man, woman and child in the
city.

The average character of boys and
young men in Kansas is said to be much
higher since prohibition of the liquor
traffic than before.

LONDON hospitals are finding less use
for alcohol in medical treatment. At
one hospital the amount expended
yearly is reduced eighty-five per cent.
in ten years.

The Leipzig (Germany) university
clubs have decided to drop the ancient
academical custom of morning beer
drinking on the ground that it inter-
feres with work. This from Germany
is indeed "news worth telling."

GUINNESS are growing dissatisfied
over the enormous consumption of beer
among the Teutons. "Our country-
men," writes one disgusted German,
"have drunk during the past year 3-
450,000 liters of beer."

As the alcohol ingested escapes from
the body in an unaltered state, it can
be said, in a manner, to be a powerful
poison. A man who is looked upon as
possessing any alimentary value. Accord-
ing to Dr. E. Smith, alcohol does not
increase the production of heat in the
body as a chemical agent, but by the
power it possesses in stimulating the
activity of the vital functions.

The Westminster Gazette, whose fig-
ures are indisputable, gives the pro-
portion of drunkenness as one to every
twenty-six of population in Gothen-
burg, compared to one to every two
hundred and six and one to every four
hundred and six in Cardiff and South-
ampton. Surely not a convincing argu-
ment in favor of the Gothenburg sys-
tem.

The minimum penalty for serving
drinks on Sunday in western Australia
is fifty pounds. A hotel-keeper in Perth,
the metropolis, was recently fined
in the sum of one hundred and fifty
pounds for illegally refreshing a party
of three on the Sabbath, the court re-
fusing to regard the three drinks as
constituting a single offense. Another
curious feature of the licensing law in
western Australia is that the licensee
must not absent himself from his house
for more than twenty-eight days in a
year, except by special permission of a
stipendiary magistrate, a restriction on
personal liberty that has long been the
source of much irritation and indigna-
tion to the trade.

The most conspicuous object in Ameri-
can social and political life today is
the saloon. What does it stand for in
its relation to our interests as citizens?
Is it an aid or an hindrance to the
benefits which ought to accrue from
association together as units in one
conservative life? There can be but one
answer. The saloon lets loose upon
our land forces which, so far from aid-
ing us in the preservation of our in-
alienable rights, threaten their total
destruction. The poverty, misery,
crime and desolation of our land may
be traced, in an overwhelmingly large
proportion, directly to that source as
its fountain-head. From those baleful
doors there issues nothing which tends
to the uplift of society, but rather to
its downfall and total disintegration.
—Union Signal.

Twins brothers may be eccentrics, but they
are never odd.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—He who merely knows right prin-
ciples is not equal to him who loves
them. —Confucius.

—Oh! many a shaft, at random sent,
finds mark the archer little meant;
and many a word, at random spoken,
soothe or wound a heart that's broken.
—Scott.

—Cawley, the English poet, spent his
boyhood in a grocer's shop. He often
waited on customers, who, in later
years, reminded him of the fact, to his
no small disgust.

—Masolino's works have almost all
been recovered by removing the coat-
ings of whitewash which covered them
in the church of Castiglione di Olona,
not far from Milan.

—The Pullman Palace Car Company
have sent to the internal revenue col-
lector \$12,500 in payment of the \$25
annual revenue tax for each of its 500
ballet cars on which liquor is sold.

—The Roman actors attained wonder-
ful perfection in the ballet about the
time of Augustus and ballet dancing
was popular down to the last days of
the empire. It was only in the latter
more degenerate days that women
appeared on the stage, and one of the
most famous ballet dancers was Theo-
dora, afterwards the empress of the
great Justinian.

—The waltz is claimed by both the
French and Germans. The former de-
rive it from a French dance called La
Volta; the latter from an old German
dance named the Drehtanz or turning
dance. This was introduced into
France by Louis XIV. after the con-
quest of Alsace. During the last cen-
tury it became popular in France, and
Germany and was forbidden in the
latter country by church and state.
Several imperial edicts being issued
against it in Austria.

—Chicago's new directory places the
population of the city at 1,535,000, being
an increase of about 40,000 during the
last year. The difference between this
estimate and that made by the school
board census is explained by Mr. Don-
nelly, of the directory company, by the
statement that the school board
collects the names of all actual resi-
dents in the city, while the directory
company enrolls all persons who live
in Chicago or do business there perma-
nently.

Nothing is more amusing than to
watch on a winter's day the marvelous
intelligence with which the pigeons of
St. Mark's in Venice can discriminate be-
tween residents and visitors in the
grand square of that city, the Piazza
of St. Mark. The moment a foreigner
shows his face in the piazzetta, the
set upon him in crowds, hoping to be
fed. They do not trouble the natives,
who may be summing themselves by the
hundred in the square.

—Vermont merino sheep imported to
Australia are proving very successful.
The Pastoralist's Review states that the
Common flock of improved Vermont
merinos, exhibited at the Wagga show,
secured twelve first, two second, and two
third prizes out of a possible sixteen first
prizes, besides two champion prizes,
and the national prize for the best
three combing ewes, and closely pre-
serving the grand champion ewe of the
year, which is worthy of mention.
This was bred on the same lines as the Ver-
mont flock, being also a Vermont
merino.

—An absent-minded landlord called
on a tenant to condole with him on the
death of a valuable cow. The cause of
its decease had been explained in the
mystery, and while explaining it, the
landlord, though a kind and sympathiz-
ing person, went off into the clouds.
The last words of the narrative were:
"And can you believe it, my lord, when
we opened her we found she had been
murdered by a large turnip." Here the land-
lord, who had been explaining the
mystery, and while explaining it, the
landlord, though a kind and sympathiz-
ing person, went off into the clouds.
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The Republican.

Published every Thursday, except on legal holidays.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This paper is published every Thursday, except on legal holidays.
One copy sent free by mail.
One copy sent by mail, 10 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 15 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 20 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 25 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 30 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 35 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 40 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 45 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 50 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 55 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 60 cents.
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One copy sent by mail, 85 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 90 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 95 cents.
One copy sent by mail, 1.00.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for square of ten nonpareils lines, each additional insertion after first at one cent per square of ten nonpareils lines. Subsequent insertion will be made from one cent per line.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 20, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR CONGRESS:

GEORGE L. WELLINGTON.

OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

Republican Meeting.

A mass meeting of the voters of Oakland and Garrett county is called for next Thursday night, the 20th inst., at 7 o'clock at Offutt's hall, Oakland, at which addresses will be made by Hon. George L. Wellington, Republican nominee for Congress, and Hon. William M. Marine, of Baltimore. Music will be furnished by Smith's Military Band, of Oakland.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

The voters of Garrett county are requested to assemble in mass convention at the following places in the county at the time and dates specified below:

- Crofton, Monday, Sept. 24, at 7 p. m.
- Sang Run, Tuesday, Sept. 25, at 2 p. m.
- Friendsville, Tuesday, Sept. 25, at 7:30 p. m.
- Selbyport, Wednesday, Sept. 26, at 2 p. m.
- Accident, Wednesday, Sept. 26, at 7:30 p. m.
- Bittinger, Thursday, Sept. 27, at 2 p. m.
- Grantsville, Thursday, Sept. 27, at 7:30 p. m.
- Deer Park, Friday, Sept. 28, at 7:30 p. m.
- Blaine, Saturday, Sept. 29, at 2 p. m.
- Wilsons Mills, W. Va., Saturday, Sept. 29, at 7:30 p. m.

These meetings will be addressed by Hon. G. L. Wellington, Hon. Milton G. Urner and Hon. Norman B. Scott, of Hagerstown, and others.

Music will be furnished at the meetings by a brass band.

During the first week in July we sent out from this office nearly half a thousand statements of arrearages for subscriptions, amounting in the aggregate to over sixteen hundred dollars. The returns have been altogether too slow and we wish to call the attention of those receiving statements at the time mentioned to the fact.

We only want what we have labored for and we want it badly.

We dislike this method of calling the attention of our friends to a matter that has likely slipped their minds, but it has become a case of necessity.

Of the sixteen hundred dollars we have received less than two hundred and it is impossible for any person of limited means to carry on a business of this kind without money, so come right along friends, and settle your bills.

One Effect of Clevelandism.

Republican plurality for Governor in Vermont, 1892, 19,702

Republican plurality, 1891, 27,310

Republican plurality for Governor in Maine, 1892, 12,503

Republican plurality, 1894, 38,000

The farm and the factory have begun to answer the challenge of the plantation and the bayonet.

THE REPUBLICANS OF OAKLAND

and Garrett county should turn out in good numbers to-night and hear the issues of the day discussed by Hon. George L. Wellington and Hon. Wm. M. Marine at Offutt's Hall.

It looks as though Senator Jones, of Nevada, chose a bad year to leave the Republican party. He should have profited by the sad fate of that great and good but misguided man, Horace Greeley. Brother Jones will be missed, of course, but the Republican party will not go out of business because he has gone off from it.

THE Young Men's Democratic Club, of Boston, has adopted resolutions denying "the right of Senators Gorman, Brice, Smith and Murphy to represent the Democratic party, and demanding their removal from all positions of trust and honor within the party, as being grossly faithless to party pledges."

How does the Democrat like this bit of news?

THE sugar planters of Louisiana met at New Orleans on Monday and carried their threat of revolt into execution, and will affiliate now with the Republican party. In view of the fact that the resolutions adopted unequivocally endorse the doctrine of protection to American industries, the wonder will be that men holding such faith should have remained out of the fold so long.

THE LATEST Oakland quotation for fleece-washed wool is sixteen cents a pound. In the corresponding week of 1891 the quotation was thirty cents a pound. The fall is very nearly one-half. The farmer who has one hundred pounds of wool to sell gets \$14 less for it than he did three years ago. An excellent suit of clothes can be bought for \$14, but it will not be bought with the \$14 which the farmer will not get.

Here is Another.

Mr. Ferdinand Williams, a very respectable member of the Cumberland bar, was nominated for Congress from the Sixth district yesterday. Mr. Williams took pains to say that the nomination came to him from the people. "Rings, political syndicates and machine politics," said he, "have no hand in it." And Mr. Williams justly declared that "a nomination thus given is an honor of which any man might be proud." Such a nomination in the Sixth district ought, we think, to make a man strut.

Mr. Williams is, or was, the chairman of the Allegany County Democratic Committee, composed entirely of Gorman men. "Rings, political syndicates and machine politics" may have had nothing to do with his nomination, but they were all around it. We suspect, in spite of Mr. Williams' denial, that Gorman has another candidate and the people of the Sixth district another set of resolutions. The work of fooling the people goes bravely on.—Baltimore News, (Dem.)

Lower Wages For Lumbermen.

The threat of free trade in lumber has completely demoralized the lumber trade in every section of the country. There has been stagnation in the building trade, which, together with the uncertainty as to future values caused by delay in the tariff settlement, has naturally curtailed the output of the mills. As a consequence there have been many idle lumbermen, and their wages have fallen. Two years ago the lumbermen in Georgia were earning from \$1 to \$1.25 per day, but lately they have been only receiving from 70 to 85 cents for a day's work. They find that the loss of \$2 or \$3 in a week's wages does not compensate them for any cheapness there may be in the price of goods. They begin to appreciate that protection for lumber is also protection for lumbermen, and they wonder if the mere fear of free trade has already caused a loss of \$2 or \$3 a week in their earnings what free trade itself will do. This "object lesson" is bringing the southern lumbermen over to the side of protection.

Mr. Cleveland and the Wool Grower.

President Cleveland, in his famous free trade message to Congress in December, 1887, dwelt at considerable length on wool. He

regarded the industry as of no great importance because he thought it might be "fairly assumed that a large proportion of the sheep owned by the farmers throughout the country are found in small flocks, numbering from twenty-five to fifty."

He went on to assume further, assumptions being quite in the free trade line, that the average wool grower could not be hurt much by putting his wool on the free list nor benefitted much by keeping it on the dutiable list. Mr. Cleveland figured that \$36 would represent the total loss to the farmer on fifty head of sheep if the duty were taken off, but this would be more than made up to him when he went to buy his clothing, for that would be made of free wool.

Now the duty has been taken off the wool. The farmer goes to buy his clothing. He finds that there is no change in the duty on ready-made clothing, no change in the duty on the cloth from which it is made, and will be none until the first of next January. After January 1 the duty on ready-made clothing will be 45 per cent, and 50 per cent, according to quality.

All that the farmer, therefore, can expect to save on his suit of clothes by reason of tariff legislation is the duty of 11 cents a pound on the wool in the clothes. If he gets all this he will not think it sufficient compensation for the loss on his wool and his sheep. Besides the drop in his wool to 16 cents a pound he finds that on the latest quotations, as compared with the corresponding week of 1892, he is getting 1 cent a pound less for his extra sheep, 14 less for his good sheep, 1 cent less for common and 2 cents less for lambs. The wage earners who have been consumers of his mutton sheep are not able to buy as they used to be.

By the time the wool grower thinks it all over he can see for himself what the party of free trade has done for him, and he can easily determine for himself whether Mr. Cleveland's fine words of 1887 will butter any parsnips in 1894.

A Few Caustic Remarks.

ALLIANCE, O., Sept. 18.—Thos. Burton, president of the Daniels Steel Tie Company of Youngstown, who has been spoken of as a candidate for the congressional honors on the Democratic ticket in this district, in reply to an inquiry declares that he is in no sense a candidate and airs his views on the subject in the following caustic style:

I am anti-administration, an avowed and emphatic foe to the Wilson bill and all Wilson billyism, Ioke Smithism, and the whole anti-Democratic political policy of infamy of Mr. Cleveland and his retinue of unregenerated bills and cabinet and important missions at home and abroad. Further, I am an admirer and firm friend of that sterling Democrat, honorable gentleman and comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, Senator Calvin S. Brice. Under these circumstances you will readily comprehend that I have not been and cannot be a candidate at this time. I hope to see Mr. Clarke or Mr. Raff the nominee, the former preferred, and let Cleveland and Clevelandism be the issue upon which the voters of the eighteenth district shall make emphatic declaration in November.

This has produced a great sensation in the Democratic camp.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

Grantsville.—Weather warm and showery, wheat sown and growing finely. Pastures improving. Springs and streams still very low. Buckwheat being harvested; crop heavy. Potatoes up to the average. Corn mostly in shock. No cloverseed this fall. J. S. MILLER.

Sunnyside.—Drought continues.

Weather very favorable for buckwheat threshing, and yield from ten to thirty bushels per acre. Farmers commenced cutting corn last week; crop good. Chestnuts a failure in this section, owing to drought. JOHN G. KNAUER.

Threatened B. & O. Strike.

WHEELING, W. Va., Sept. 17.—Employees of the immer & Baltimore and Ohio shops at this place may strike at any time. A new master mechanic has cut the wages of all hands 30 cents per day, and as this is the most important shop on the road, trouble is feared.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children who want to be big up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neurasthenia.

COAL, IRON AND SUGAR.

The President's Attack on Labor and Tax on the Breakfast Table.

The president of the United States, Mr. Grover Cleveland, has seen fit to recommend to Congress that coal and iron ore should be admitted into the United States free of duty, and that sugar should be taxed. The extent of such an evil may be briefly stated as follows:

The coal product of the United States in 1892 was 180,000,000 tons, worth \$207,566,381 at the mines' mouth. It afforded employment to 341,943 workers, who each found remunerative occupation on 312 different days in the year. Their earnings amounted to \$124,809,195, and all expenditures to \$146,536,280. The total amount of capital invested in the coal mines was \$350,000,000. The principal states of production, in their order of importance, were Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, West Virginia, Alabama, Iowa, Colorado, Maryland, Indiana, Kentucky, Kansas, Missouri, Wyoming and Tennessee. The United States Senators from these states are interested in the welfare and prosperity of their state enterprises and industries.

The iron ore product of the United States for the year ended June 30, 1890, was 11,518,041 tons of 2,240 pounds each, worth \$33,351,878 at the mines' mouth. It afforded employment to 38,227 workers, who earned \$14,409,151. The total amount of capital invested was \$109,766,199, and the total year's expenditures were \$23,781,658 from 592 different mines. The principal states of production, in their order of importance, were Pennsylvania, Ohio, Alabama, Illinois, New York, Virginia, Tennessee, Michigan, Wisconsin, New Jersey, West Virginia, Missouri and Maryland. The United States Senators from these states are interested in the welfare and prosperity of their state enterprises and industries.

The sugar consumption of the United States on a basis of 78,000,000 people, at a per capita consumption of 65 pounds, is 4,420,000,000 pounds of sugar. The value of 4,420,000,000 pounds at 3 cents per pound is \$132,600,000. An ad valorem tax of 40 per cent upon this \$132,600,000 will be \$53,040,000 divided among the 78,000,000 consumers of sugar will be 78 cents upon each man, woman and child, or \$3.90 upon each family of five persons.

Our Congressional Nominee.



HON. GEORGE L. WELLINGTON.

The Frederick Examiner of last week contained the following short sketch of Hon. George L. Wellington, Republican nominee for Congress in this Congressional district: "Hon. George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, has been honored with the nomination for Congress by the Republicans of the Sixth district of Maryland. Mr. Wellington needs no introduction to the people of this county or the Sixth district. He was our standard-bearer two years ago, but met defeat. In that contest the Republicans in this district partook of the apathy that prevailed throughout the country, and although Mr. Wellington was an exceptionally strong candidate, he was sacrificed along with the gallant Presidential standard-bearer of the National Republican party."

The untoward outcome of the campaign of 1892, has admonished the Republicans everywhere, that the indifference that led to that unhappy result must not be again indulged in by them. And we feel confident that the patriotic sentiment of the people will not permit a recurrence of the culpable supineness and criminal neglect, that made that inexcusable result possible in the Western Maryland District.

"George L. Wellington was born in Cumberland in 1852. From the time he was twelve years of age he was compelled by reason of circumstances to earn his living. His first employment was in a Chesapeake and Ohio Canal store. At the age of eighteen years he was given a position in the Second National Bank of Cumberland. He rapidly rose from one position to another until he became paying teller in the

In Loving Memory.

Mr. G. A. Bolden editor of *The Terra Alta Oracle*, sometimes gets into a poetical strain. Last week the following appeared in the columns of his paper about the death of the Terra Alta Cornet Band, (peace to its ashes) and we reproduce it by request:

DECEASED.—On Thursday evening, August 16th, 1894, at its festival in Bank Hall, of spinal strangulation and premature exhaustion of necessary wind, The Terra Alta Cornet Band, aged 5 years, 7 months, 4 days and a few hours.

Gone to the land of the Pinketyplunk—
On the shores of the Mustard Sea—
Backed on the waves of the high Zelig,
In a bark of the Tamarind Tree

The bass-drummer sits on a music machine
And pounds to a tune of the past;
The bass-drummer sits on a music machine
And pounds to a tune of the past;

The cornets and plectro, silent and grim,
List to this oft unheard strain;
The clarinet's gone in the Classic West
To blow with the wind and the rain.

The snare-drum and cymbals get into a fuss
About seven times to the day;
The bass-drummer bustled his horn
While plugging a canny third lay.

So they sat on the shore of this Mustard Sea
Playing their overtures to the Moon,
While the Bass-drum weeps and cooies her
And the Clarinet times his bassoon.

O, come back to us, ye friends of the past,
Come from those regions of the West,
Come from the land of the Pinketyplunk
And give us once more a "Fraxinal."

Alas! and what! the call is unheard—
No answer save that of the Poodle;
The land is desolate—clear out of sight—
And the Clarinet chants Yankee Doodle,
Sept. 1, 1894. NVM.

Work of the Circuit Court.

Chief Judge Boyd, who was on the bench here last week, left for Cumberland Saturday evening and Monday morning his Honor Judge Henry W. Hoffman came up to Oakland to take Judge Boyd's place on the bench.

Since last Wednesday the following cases have been disposed of, as follows:

State vs. Ellen Teats; adultery; plea of guilty; fined \$10 and costs; Hamill—Sineell.

State vs. Joseph Tasker; adultery; plea of guilty; fined \$10 and costs; Hamill—Sineell.

State vs. George Marville; assault with intent to kill; first offense; plea of guilty; fine \$10 and costs; Hamill—Sineell.

State vs. George Marville; assault with intent to kill; first offense; plea of guilty; fine \$10 and costs; Hamill—Sineell.

State vs. Charles Killers; taking and using horse and carriage without permission of the owner; dismissed; Hamill—Peddicord.

State vs. G. J. Lee; rape; dismissed; Hamill—Peddicord.

State vs. W. H. Pangb; obstructing public road; tried before a jury; verdict not guilty; Hamill, Semmes—Peddicord.

In No. 8, appeals, which was held sub curia, the court announced the opinion and affirmed the judgment below, which was in favor of the Preston Lumber and Coal Company.

Peddicord for the company.

In the case of State vs. G. D. White and others vs. E. N. Casteel and others, suit in sheriff's bond for \$250, which was held sub curia, the court rendered a verdict for \$75 in favor of plaintiffs.

On Monday the case of Archibald King, charged with burning the saw mill belonging to Columbus Pangb, was taken up and consumed all of Monday and part of Tuesday.

The jury, after being out nearly two hours, brought in a verdict of guilty. Hamill for prosecution; Peddicord for defense.

The case of Col. John E. Wood, charged with cruelty to animals, which was appealed from Justice Gonder's court, was taken up Tuesday afternoon and finished yesterday morning. Jury trial; verdict guilty; Hamill—Peddicord.

State vs. Belle Jackson charged with keeping a bawdy house at Deer Park, was tried yesterday and consumed all the afternoon. Verdict not guilty.

This morning the case of John E. Barnard, charged with burning a dwelling house, was taken up and will last all day and probably part of to-morrow.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying in District No. 8, either by fishing, hunting, or trespassing in any other manner.

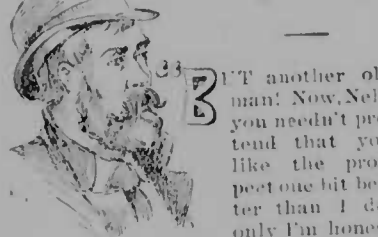
J. W. ALENATHY,
I. W. ALENATHY.

Bucklen's Arnica Salvo.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Fleas, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures them, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

A Castle in the Air



enough to say what I think and one old man is hard enough to get along with, I'm sure."

"Living here practically on Uncle John's charity, don't you think we had better leave him entirely out of the question?" asked Nellie.

"Even when he goes about spying and eavesdropping everything we do?" asked Susan. "I don't see why we should pretend to be."

"But I'm not going to pretend at all!"

"Gertrude! Helen!—one of you come down!" cried a gruff voice from below. And Nellie, obeying the summons, found Uncle John in the dimly-lit room with his newly-arrived and evidently unwelcome guest.

Left alone, Gertrude still pondered over the unexpected letter which that morning had announced to Uncle John the almost immediate arrival of the brother. Gertrude had not seen for a long time, and the old man's presence in the room had thereupon received to practice various extra economies which might tend to shorten the stay of the unwelcome visitor. So supper that night proved an even more frugal and unsocial meal than usual. Uncle John preserved his usual grumpy silence, and the two girls were always overawed and quiet in his presence, while the newcomer seemed occupied in examining his surroundings.

"Well, brother," he remarked, at last, "though some things seem to point to the contrary, I am inclined to believe that you have prospered during these last five-and-twenty years." A groan came from the grim figure at the head of the table, but the words: "You certainly have not prospered, to judge from appearances," were quite audible.

"But you can't always judge from appearances," was the newcomer's cool reply.

His retort apparently missed its effect upon all but Gertrude, and she began to wonder if this shabby stranger might not possibly prove a kind of fairy godfather in disguise. But the next afternoon she burst suddenly into the room where her sister was deep in her book.

"Well, what do you suppose he wants me to do?" she cried. "Look at this wretched old coat, with pockets torn out, and the lining in ribbons, well, this fine new one has come, and I've requested him to mend it for him! Did you ever hear of such a thing? Why don't he take it to a tailor? It's all in rags—and I'm not going to do it!"

Nellie took the dilapidated garment, while a slight wrinkle appeared on her usually smooth young brow. It quickly vanished, however, and she reached for her workbox.

"You aren't going to do it? I wouldn't touch it!" Gertrude declared.

"I'd rather mend it than have him wear it as it is! I hate to see ragged old men!" said Nellie.

"But he'll bring you his old shoes next and ask you to patch them!"

"His boots would be a step beyond me," laughed Nellie. "But this is easy enough, and it won't take long. Now, if ever I have the management of a boy I'll bring him up to sew and to keep his own clothes in apple order. He shall have a thimble and scissors and well-stocked workbox, and he shall learn to handle a needle as well as a jackknife. Why, there's something slipped down between the lining and the outside, Gertrude—a five-dollar gold piece! I'm glad Uncle Sam brought it to you, after all, else he might never have seen his money again!" Nellie's fingers flew rapidly, and it was not long before she exclaimed: "There! it's finished now, as well as I can do it. You'd better take it right back to him, and the gold piece, too."

Gertrude disappeared, but in a moment she returned with a flushed face, and, dropping the gold piece into Nellie's lap, she stammered:

"He—he told me to keep it for mending the coat, and I—I hadn't courage to tell him I didn't do it! So it's yours—for I shan't take it. And Nellie, in spite of his looking so shabby, I believe he's awfully rich, and he's come here this way just to find out what we're like, and what we need. I wish he'd adopt us and take us away from here; he's a great deal nicer than Uncle John!"

"O, Gertrude!" cried Nellie, indignantly. "No, you must keep it, for he gave it to you. But if he's ever so rich, I'd be ashamed to talk so when Uncle John has been so kind. What would we have done when mother died if he had not been willing to give us a home? And didn't he promise to take care of us at school until we were old enough to teach and support ourselves? It's very ungrateful to say Uncle Silas is miser, just because he has given you a bright gold piece!"

Gertrude was quite unmoved by her sister's indignation; on finding that Nellie utterly refused to share her sudden bright anticipations, she finally descended to the kitchen and took old Susan into her confidence, much to that good woman's astonishment.

"Law, Miss Gertrude, 'tain't possible!"

said Susan. "I've been in the family sense them men was byes, an' Mr. John was always queer, an' class, an' 'emulative—but for all that, kind an' honest as the daylight! But that there Mr. Silas—always wild an' shiftless, it nuthin' wuss—he worried your poor granma mos' to death. An' from what I see, 'tain't at all likely he's changed his ways."

The plain statement rather shook the foundations of the air castle which Gertrude had begun to build; but still, on thinking it over, she decided that old Susan might be wrong, and especially as she acknowledged that she "hadn't heard nuthin' about Mr. Silas an' his ways" since he left his home to seek his fortune in South America, so many years ago.

So Gertrude took great pains to be very polite and attentive to Uncle Silas, and especially in the evenings, when Uncle John went out for his solitary walk. She had begun to prize her position upon the impression she was making, when one night he suddenly inquired:

"Are you the one with a theory about the boy and the needle and workbox?"

"No, that was Nellie," she stammered, while she vainly tried to recall her own disparaging remarks upon the listener on that memorable afternoon.

But whatever Uncle Silas had overheard, he evidently was not angry, for he seemed to be enjoying her embarrassment.

"But you mended my coat," he persisted.

"N—no, that was Nellie, too."

"Oh, I begin to see. Nellie found the gold piece, and you spent it! I call that a fair division of labor."

"I made her keep it," said Nellie, quickly coming to the rescue of her sister. "Gertrude tried to give it to me, but there was nothing I happened to want, so I wouldn't take it."

"Oh," said Uncle Silas, "then apparently Gertrude did want something just at that moment?"

"I'm always wanting something," murmured Gertrude. "I do wish I was rich!"

Uncle Silas actually chuckled over this reply; then, as Nellie became absorbed in her book again, he bent forward and laid his bony hand upon Gertrude's arm.

"You're smart," he said, "and you're rich, too, one of those days, or I'll miss my guess."

Far from sharing Gertrude's romantic belief, Nellie did not for a moment dream of the hold it had taken upon her sister's imagination. But already Gertrude had begun to throw out mysterious hints to her classmates about her uncle's wealth, and an exaggerated story of the gold piece was going the rounds of the school. She could not help mourning a little in secret, at the possibility of being separated from her sister; for it was evident that Uncle Silas was quite indifferent to Gertrude, and so it could hardly be expected that he would treat her both with equal favor. But at the same time she was very eager for him to reveal his plans, and to enter the life of luxury he so often hinted of to her.

The girls at school were growing more and more curious, but hardly more impatient than Gertrude herself. Her castle in the air had grown so real to her that never a morning came but

she expected to see it realized before the night. Her only dread was lest some of her exaggerated stories should come to Nellie's honest ears too soon.

Then came a day when Gertrude never will forget—when it was found that Uncle Silas had gone, no one knew whether.

His oldest, but now carefully mended clothes, had been left behind, with a card bearing the laconic inscription: "For my brother John," and it afterwards appeared that he had been freely republishing his wardrobe—at his friend's brother's expense.

But this was not the worst; it soon came out that Uncle Silas had been trying to raise large sums of money in his brother's name, upon bogus South American securities; and it was his failure in this and fear of the consequences, which had led to his sudden and secret flight.

A package of the worthless securities had been left "for my charming but avaricious niece, as a suitable reward for her disinterested devotion."

Gertrude's humiliation was complete, and she foresaw a bitter punishment for her folly in the merciless teasing of her companions, when they should learn of her air castle's utter and pitiful collapse.

Nellie was honestly sorry for her sister, though she wondered how it had been possible for Gertrude to indulge in such absurdly romantic hopes; and she heartily sympathized with Uncle John's discomfiture and indignation at the discovery of his brother's utter unworthiness. But old Susan chuckled over the state of things for days.

"Jest like Mr. Silas," she said, "an' serves Mr. John right for trustin' him, when he knew—well, as I do—that Mr. Silas was born a scamp, an' wasn't likely to go ag'in his natur'! But for Miss Gertrude to be so taken in by his great yams! She ain't much like her sister; seems as if Miss Nellie's got all the family common sense. Well, I often said, an' I say again: 'Blessed be them that didn't expect nothin'—for they ain't so likely to get disappointed!'"—*Democrat's Magazine.*

SIAM'S WILD ELEPHANTS.

How the Unwieldy Beasts are Reduced to Subjection.

In Siam all the hard work is done by elephants. All the heavy lifting and hauling is done by these giant beasts, which, despite their ungainly and unwieldy proportions, are endowed with an intelligence that is almost human.

At Ayutthia is situated the chief elephant camp of the country, where the wild elephants of Siam are not only captured, but also reduced to subjection. The elephant is naturally one of the subjects of greatest interest to the traveler in Siam, for in no other country, save perhaps in India, can this animal be seen to such advantage.

Some years ago herds of wild elephants were large and numerous, but the number of herds is now greatly diminished and the herds themselves are smaller. This diminution is mainly due to the fact that there is an increasing demand for the elephant's labor, while on the other hand they rarely breed in captivity.

All of the herds of roaming elephants now practically belong to the king. They inhabit the northern part of the kingdom and although not domesticated are not so wild as they formerly were.

When there is necessity for the capture of a number of these, or when there is some celebrated personage visiting at the Siamese court, the king orders an elephant hunt, which is engaged in by thousands of persons and numbers of domesticated elephants.

The capture is effected by surrounding and driving a herd to this strong corral at Ayutthia. Sometimes the herd is driven a distance of over one hundred miles and a special hunt is organized on account of the danger that attends it. Rarely is there an elephant hunt which does not result in the death of one or two persons and the wounding of many more.

The party is thoroughly organized and under the control of certain well-trained captains of divisions. They proceed to the neighborhood of that herd from which it is intended to make the capture and draw a cord on about the entire herd. Among the elephants taken to assist in the hunt are certain animals that have been latest captured and who are only kept to lead the way.

These half-tamed elephants are driven into the forest, where they soon meet and fraternize with the wilder animals; for very likely some of these half-tamed animals have recently belonged to this herd.

After a short time, in which to allow the two classes of animals to become acquainted with each other, the half-tamed beasts are used to decoy their wild brethren to the corral, then they are overpowered and chained fast till captivity has broken their spirit.—*Chicago News.*

EXPLOSION BY SYMPATHY.

Responsive Effects of Vibrations Under Harmonic Conditions.

Musicians are well aware of the fact that if any note of the gamut be clearly sounded or sung within vibration range of any suitable instrument, the instrument will respond to the sound, and if the string, whichever it may be, be tuned to the same note, will begin to sound upon its own account, or "respond," as it is termed.

If the singer then refrains from repeating the note he began with, but sings another one, the "speaking" string instantly relapses into silence, while another responds to the new note. In the same way an organ pipe will respond, as indeed will a vase, a hollow vessel with thin sides, or even an apartment, if the particular note to which they are respectively "tuned" be first sounded.

Now, it will be noticed by many that in constructing stores for the reception of explosives it is very much the fashion to build a series of exactly the same dimensions, and to place them, with almost mathematical accuracy, at equal distances apart. They are then filled with explosives; one day an accident explodes the contents and everybody is surprised when, despite the next building being "much too far off," and with "intervening walls twelve feet thick," some or all the other stores blow up in the same sequence. What other result could ensue?

All the buildings are identical in size and capacity; hence the "note" sounded in the first—whether it be one of triumph or of tragedy—finds immediate "response" in No. 2, when, reinforced by a second explosion, the next store cannot do otherwise than follow the example of the other.

In the course of which the writer found that small quantities of these sensitive explosives placed in "sounding boxes" of precisely the same dimensions could be exploded by the detonation of one of them at greater distances from the detonator than, ceteris paribus, was possible in the open, or when in boxes of other shapes, not "relatively harmonic" to the detonator box.—*Nineteenth Century.*

In Good Company.

There are subjects at which even the scoffier must not sneer if he still wishes to be considered well bred. No one may scoff at religion and still be known as a person of good taste. When old Monsieur de Montrom, a dissipated society man of the First Empire, was in his last illness, the Abbe Petitot was a frequent visitor at his bedside. One day, in the course of a serious conversation, the abbe said to him: "You have probably, during your long life, been very often tempted to speak lightly and to joke about religion?"

"No," said the old wit, seriously. "I have always mixed in the best society."

—*Youth's Companion.*

NAPOLION LAUGHED AT BUMPS.

Made It a Rule Never to Allow Himself to Be Influenced by a Man's Goodwill.

The Emperor Napoleon was not tender toward the doctrines of Mesmer, Gall and Lavater, which troubled some brains, but which he called charlatanisms. "Mesmer and mesmerism," said he, "have never recovered from Bally's investigation made in behalf of the Academy of Sciences. Mesmer exercised a power over a person, magnetizing him as he stood face to face with him. This same person magnetized from behind, and not knowing what was going on, felt nothing. It was then on his part an illusion of his mind, a weakness of his faculties; it is the same with the charlatan who at night runs along the roofs without danger; in the daytime he would break his neck, because his senses would be agitated. One day at one of my public audiences I took in hand the charlatan, Puysegur, on the subject of his 'somnambulism' given to persons whom the 'charlatan' can put into a trance translation. He undertook to get on his high horse; I brought him down by these words alone: 'If it is so wise, let me tell you something new. In two hundred years men have made much progress. Let it specially interest you to know that I have made a step forward it has made! Let it tell what it will do in eight days! Let it make known the numbers which will be drawn at the lottery to-morrow!'"

"I did the same for Gall. I contrived much to the undoing. Gallant was his great enemy, and his life have a great penchant for materialism. It would extend their science and their domain. But nature is not so poor. If she were so gross as to make herself known by exterior forms we would make more rapid progress in our task, and we would be better informed. Her secrets are more subtle and more delicate, more fugitive, until now they escape every effort to grasp them. A little handclasp turns out a great genius; a tall handsome man is only a blockhead. A large head with a big brain sometimes contains a single idea, while a small brain is found to be endowed with a vast intellect."

"And now look at Gall's imbecility. He attributed to certain bumps propensities and crimes which spring from society and the covetness of man. What becomes of the bump of philosophy if there is no philosophy? The bump of drunkenness, if there is no fermented liquor in existence; that of ambition, without the organization we call society?"

"It is the same with that arrogant humbug, Lavater, with his relation between the nasal bone and the place of one's destiny. His philosophy is the philosophy of our nature; it is in us to guide us to the positive opinions, when we ought, on the contrary, to carefully guard against this."

"Hardly do we see a man's features before we are ready to give him an opinion of his character. Wisdom would be in rejecting the idea of such a thing, of neutralizing these delusive circumstances. Such a one has robbed me; he had gray eyes; henceforward I will never see gray eyes without the idea of being robbed; then I shall be afraid of gray eyes, and which I dread wherever I see it; but indeed is it the gray eyes which robbed me?"

"Reason, experience, and I have had great opportunity of exercising them. Show that all these signs are lies, that one cannot guard against them so easily, and that there is really no other means of knowing men than that of seeing them, trying them and associating with them."

"And after all one runs across such hideous faces. I must confess, that the most acute reason is at first put to flight and confusion, and is pronounced even against reason. Nevertheless we must not judge men by their looks; we can only know them well on trial. What faces I have had to pass upon in my life! What experiments I have been able to make! What denunciations, what reports I have heard! So I have learned that there is no more to be known of a man than to know his face by words. All the humbug of Cagliostro, Mesmer, Gall and Lavater is swept away by this one argument, simple as it is: all this can be, but it is not."

"Man loves the marvelous; it has an irresistible charm for him; he is always ready to quit that with which he is compassed about to run after what is trumped up for him. He lends himself to what deceives him. The truth is that everything around us is marvelous. It is not the marvelous properly speaking; everything in nature is phenomenal. My existence is a phenomenon; the word which we throw on the fire and which warms us is a phenomenon; the light which is there and which shines upon me is a phenomenon; all the first causes—my intellect, my faculties—are phenomena, for it all is and we know not how to define it."

"I leave you here in St. Helena, where we now are; in attending I am in Paris entering the opera; I salute the spectators; I hear the acclamations; I see the actors; I listen to the music. Now, if I go on my travels, the distance between this island and Paris; why could I not traverse the centuries? Why not see the future as the past? Would one be more extraordinary, more marvelous than the other? Not only that it is not. Here you find the chain of reasoning which will always destroy unreasonably all these marvelous fancies. All these charlatans, Cagliostro, Gall and the others, sometimes talk very intelligently; their reasoning may be correct; they believe only their conclusion is false because the facts are wanting."—*Chicago Herald.*

He Asked Too Much.

"I am so glad to have met you, as I have two favors to ask of you."

"What are they?"

"I want you to lend me ten dollars and not say a word about it to anyone."

"Two favors at once, man! That's too much of a good thing. One of them—yes! I won't breathe a word of this to a living soul."—*Almanaque de la Risa.*

The Common Kind.

She—Do you think there is such a thing as undying love?

He—O yes, I have experienced it several times.—*Albany Argus.*



Dr. Kill, the Eminent—I assure you, miss, the St. Vitis dance is something awful. Sure—Oh, is it? I never danced it, but I like the Oxford real well

Woman's Curiosity.

She—Women haven't a bit more curiosity than men, so they haven't. He—No, but it is manifested in different lines. For instance, a woman might own a sewing machine for years without finding out how it is made, but she wouldn't have a seamstress in the house a week without knowing all about her.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

HONOR AMONG THIEVES.

Her Ma—Sir, you've stolen my daughter's love. Bold Culprit—Well, didn't I return it? Her Ma (making her exit, aside)—Another case of "honor among thieves."—*N. Y. Ledger.*

A Soft Answer.

Mrs. De Pink—I am amazed, sir, that you should propose to my daughter. Why, she is just out of boarding school, and you have not known her a week. Young Man (a smart fellow)—True, madame, but I have known you for some time, and everybody says your daughter takes after you.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Sister's Indifference.

Little Boy—You needn't worry about sister and Mr. Poorchap. She doesn't care a snap for him. Mother (much relieved)—How did you learn that? Little Boy—When they are in the parlor alone she won't even let him have a chair to himself.—*Good News.*

Country Board.

"Well," said Mr. Hollerstraw, as he entered his rural abode, "I've made a right good dinner." "How?" asked his wife. "I found a city storekeeper that wants to send his family out here to live on the farm, an' he pays in condensed milk an' canned meat an' tinned goods."—*Washington Star.*

Forgot to Put in Her Teeth.

He—I wonder how I can have offended Miss Primleight? She (a rival)—Why, what makes you ask? He—I met her on the avenue this afternoon and she bowed without her usual smile. She—Probably she had forgotten to put in her teeth.—*Town Topics.*

METHOD IN HIS MADNESS.

Also—What do you goin' marry dat of Sally Ann, Mose? She's jes' bout free times yo' age. Mose—I 'low yo' don' know Sally Ann's got de fines' water-millon patch in de kentry, does yo'?—*Judge.*

A Left-Handed Compliment.

Clarissa—Has Jack Flasher proposed to you yet? Ethel (daring up)—I'd like to see him propose to me. Clarissa—Well, Ethel, I must say that if there is a truthful girl, you are one.—*N. Y. Press.*

A Suggestion.

Mrs. Brown—Since they have become engaged they just sit in the parlor and not a word passes between them. Brown—Perhaps there is no room for it to do so.—*Puck.*

Needless Fears.

Dinah Ebony—Aunt, de papers say mabe de black plague will come to dis country. Aunt Ebony—Don't you worry 'bout dat, honey. It won't show on us.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Not His Ideal.

The Optimist (at the summer hotel)—Say, do you want to meet some lovely creatures without a particle of affectation or deception? The Cynic—No. I want to meet some girls.—*Chicago Record.*



"I think I'll move here and run a milk business."—*Chicago Record.*

Unless They Are Watchful.

"Your city seems to be pretty well cut up by electric railways," said the visitor. "It is," responded the resident, "and so are the citizens."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Incapacitated Hero.

Harvey—Then your son didn't go through his college course with flying honors? Austen—No, unfortunately he lamed his right knee about the middle of the term.—*N. Y. World.*

Just How You Take It.

Mr. Meeks (anxiously)—Do you think my mother-in-law will pull through, doctor? Physician (encouragingly)—We can hope for the best, sir. Mr. Meeks (hopelessly)—So she's really going to die, is she?—*Truth.*

Most Distant.

Stickley—With your most distant relative, Bill? Bill Fraydout (who is known to have relatives abroad)—My cousin, John Welltoke, just across the street.—*Boston Courier.*

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17, 1894.

Mr. Cleveland's "they" committee of the currency has been putting its foot in it again, it seems, by expressing financial opinions. According to current gossip in inside Democratic circles, a delegation of influential Democrats from the south and northwest have been to see Secretary Carlisle for the purpose of informing him that Comptroller Eckels must be muzzled during the rest of the campaign, as his financial opinions were accepted as those of the administration and would bring on an open revolt among the silver and inflation Democrats if he persisted in publicly airing them. The relations between Secretary Carlisle and Comptroller Eckels have never been even fairly cordial, as Mr. Carlisle has never forgotten that Eckels was appointed by Mr. Cleveland without his knowledge, and Eckels has had the big head ever since his appointment, acting as though he considered himself entirely independent of Secretary Carlisle and only responsible to Mr. Cleveland. Notwithstanding these strained relations it is said that Secretary Carlisle sent for Mr. Eckels to come to his private office, and placed the campaign before him, thinking to win his consent to what was desired with pleasant argument. The result was somewhat surprising. Eckels got mad, and told Carlisle that the financial opinions he held and made public at every opportunity were precisely those held by Mr. Cleveland and that he should accept every invitation that was extended him to spread them by making addresses before financial bodies. Mr. Carlisle has a temper when it is aroused, and for the next few minutes a person in the next room might easily have imagined themselves listening to a Kentucky teamster arguing with a balky horse. It was probably the worst quarrel of an hour young Eckels ever spent. It is said that Eckels is inclined to carry the quarrel to Buzzards Bay and to appeal to his patron to stand by him. Mr. Carlisle is said to be willing to let it drop, provided Eckels does not attempt to make any more financial addresses or to get himself interviewed on financial matters during the remainder of the campaign; and that his mind is fully made up, if he does, to let Mr. Cleveland choose whether his Secretary of the Treasury or his Comptroller of currency shall resign. This row occurred before Mr. Eckels' Grand Rapids speech, which Secretary Carlisle did not seek to prevent, but to have made common place and without decided opinions.

Secretary Carlisle is so thoroughly imbued with the idea that members of the administration should keep mum on the financial question, allowing Democratic stump speakers to make the most of the recent resumption of the coinage of silver dollars by the mints, among the silver men of the west and south, that he has declined an invitation to deliver an address before the American Bankers Association, at Baltimore, on the 11th of next month. He made the excuse that it was because he had already accepted an invitation to deliver an address at Batavia, N. Y., on the 13th of October, on the life and character of Robert Morris, the revolutionary patriot, that he could not address the Bankers Association; but it is an open secret here that if it would not have furnished him a reasonable excuse for not speaking at Baltimore the people of Batavia would have been deprived of the pleasure of hearing Mr. Carlisle praise the sturdy virtues of Robert Morris. It is the old, old story, Secretary Carlisle wishes to aid the Democratic candidates for Congress to throw dust in the eyes of the voters as to what the Democratic party intends to do with the financial question. He wishes to give them an opportunity to appeal to whatever happens to be the dominating financial opinion in their respective districts.

The few Democratic politicians in Washington are quite busy gossiping over the London interview in which Representative Wilson is made to say that he doesn't believe Mr. Cleveland desires to be a candidate in 1896. The prevailing sentiment seems to be that the statement was made as a feeler in Mr. Cleveland's interest, and it is pointed out that Mr. Cleveland has had plenty of opportunities to personally announce his intention not to be a candidate; also, that he is not in the habit of making announcements of such an important nature—to himself—through third parties. The general belief among Republicans has for some months been that Mr. Cleveland was shaping all his acts with the intention of again becoming a candidate.

The tramping down of Breckenridge by the Democratic voters of the Sixth Kentucky district was the cause of much quiet rejoicing in

Washington, particularly among the women, most of whom regard him as a moral leper. The one hundred or more Federal office holders who went from Washington to help Breckenridge get renominated will be about the sickest men in town when they return.

Mountain Lake Park.
Hotels still open.
Sixty-five cottages occupied at this date.
Supt. Radisill sold last Friday and Saturday lots to the amount of \$1,400.

Conrad Michael is erecting a two story cottage on Deer Park avenue, near Wheeling avenue.

Mrs. Nesbitt, of Farmont, W. Va., will build this fall on the corner of D street and Hazel Glade Drive.

Contractor Johnson has a contract to erect this fall a two story cottage on the S. W. corner of E and Cedar streets.

Fifteen men are at work cutting out Pittsburgh avenue from I street to Crystal Spring Drive.

The past ten days Wheeling avenue has been opened from I street to Crystal Spring Drive. L, M, N, D, P and Q street have been extended from Wheeling avenue to Pittsburgh avenue.

A force of men are engaged in digging the glade south of Crystal Spring Drive, extending from beyond Wheeling avenue to the lake.

Dr. J. G. McLann, of Wheeling, has purchased eight lots facing on Pittsburgh avenue, P and Q streets, a beautiful plot of ground. He is improving it very much.

The lot sales at the Park since July 1st has exceeded \$8,000. The Park Association has a few \$50 lots yet for sale. They will be worth \$100 before next summer.

No safer investment can be made than to buy a lot and put up a cottage at the Park. The Park is no experiment, but a success. Its future as the Christian Summer and Health Resort of the land is guaranteed.

Work on the enlargement of the lake will begin in earnest in a few days. As soon as the ice house can be emptied it will be taken down and put up on the east side of the lake. The lake will be made so as to gather a crop of ice this winter.

The community of Mountain Lake Park has granted the right of way through the streets and alleys of the Park to a water company. In the near future the Park will be supplied with hydrant water and have a good system of sewerage.

W. R. Johnson has been elected the fifth member of the annual committee or town council.

Elijah Brown, editor of *Rain's Horn*, preached a grand sermon last Sabbath morning.

Rev. Lee and wife of India, are to tell us next Sabbath morning about India. This will be an interesting service.

Superintendent Radisill and wife spent Tuesday at Keyser, the guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. O. Thompson, of the *Mountain Echo*.

Fairview cottage, the delightful home of Mrs. Pierce, is now offered for sale. Mrs. P. has purchased three magnificent lots on Crystal Spring Drive, overlooking the lake, and the mountain peaks on the east and south.

Elbow.
Dry and hot. Everything burning up.

Buckwheat threshing is the order of the day.

Mr. J. W. McIntyre is working for S. Broadwater, of New Germany.

Joseph Warnick has commenced hauling the lumber for his new house.

Mr. H. A. Duckworth is working for Elias Merrill.

Mrs. Walter Warnick is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. DeWitt at West-ernport.

Mrs. D. Warnick was the guest of B. F. Snyder Sunday last.

Mrs. D. H. Guey has gone to Baltimore to receive medical treatment.

Misses Ada McIntyre and Minnie Broadwater contemplate visiting relatives at Westernport soon.

A number of our young folks talk of attending the love feast at Fox Ridge Saturday, the 22nd.

Warnick Bros. will soon have their saw mill ready for work again.

Jos. Warnick was at Barton Saturday with a load of shingles.

Mr. H. M. Miller visited Elias Merrill recently.

Mr. John Warnick is working for Benj. Barnes.

Mr. John Clark talks of going to Florida. We are sorry to have him leave us.

Mary E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Broadwater, died suddenly on the 11th and was buried on the 12th. She was aged 18 years, 7 months and 9 days. She was only sick about ten minutes.

North Glade.
Your correspondent from this place having been silent for a time, we will pen you a few items.

The Sabbath school convention

held here recently was largely attended and was a success beyond expectations.

There is some sickness in our community at present.

Wm. Brobst lost a little boy Sunday morning with diphtheria.

A. Fitzwater is happy over the birth of a son a few days ago.

Jas. W. White and Mrs. J. Tucker, of Ryans Glade, were visiting in this community Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. W. A. Smith and family, of Hoves, were the guests of Geo. W. Moon Saturday and Sunday.

Jas. A. Eulow, of Mt. Lake, and Mr. Miller of Cumberland, were here last week in the interest of the Washington Building and Loan Association.

Miss Jennie Smith and several other evangelists will hold meetings for us Saturday night and Sunday, 22nd and 23rd inst. A good time is expected.

Grand Jury Report.
The Grand Jury after being in session since Monday, September 10, adjourned on Tuesday of this week and was discharged. Below we append their report:

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Circuit Court for Garrett County:

The Grand Jury for the September term of 1894, respectfully report that they have carefully examined one hundred and twenty-five witnesses in the investigations of the various cases and complaints brought before them, and they have wherever the evidence together with due regard to circumstances in the premises appeared to justify, found presentments and all such cases as they deemed either of a trivial nature or inadequately sustained by facts have been dismissed and the witnesses discharged.

Our labors have been lightened and our way made clear by the ready council and obliging spirit of the State's Attorney.

The large number of irresponsible witnesses without testimony or information appertaining to any actual interest within the province of the Grand Jury's inquiries, is, probably difficult to avoid under the existing system and practice, but it so seriously impedes the progress and multiplies the costs of this branch of the court, as to persuade us to respectfully invite the attention of your Honors to the pressing need of some bar or salary restraint against a growing custom debasing to its perpetrators and burdensome to all tax payers.

Conforming with the instructions of the court and with the requirements we have visited the county jail and the various public buildings, offices and apartments and the officials in charge of each have politely met and fully shown us over the rooms, records papers and charges committed to their supervision and keeping. It gratifies us to observe in the office, vaults and methods of the County Clerk much added thoroughness in the arrangements for keeping and preserving the public records and papers. The other offices in the court house were found also in an apparently well directed condition.

Incarcerated in the jail on the lower floor are four male prisoners; on the upper floor four female prisoners with two female children under three years of age. These unfortunate people seem to be as well provided for as it is possible for the sheriff to provide for them. The jail is imperfect in all its departments and its absolute failure in sanitary consideration imposes extraordinary hardships upon its inmates, and in our estimation well calculated to breed infectious maladies.

We further recommend the erection of a wall of such construction about the jail as will prevent parties on the outside from such close communication with the prisoners as to easily pass through the window bars implements for causing their escape.

Having now discharged all duties known to us as jurors we pray that your Honors will dismiss us from further attendance.

CHAS. M. MILLER, Foreman.

Dead Letter List.
List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending September 22d, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

C. B. Walker, Miss Nellie Lewis,
Chas. P. Wilson, Miss Lora E. Lippincott,
J. H. Suberlin, Miss Harriet A. Dushane,
H. Minkoff, Miss Lora Carroll,
E. A. Myster, Miss Mary A. Cole,
J. F. Wanger, Miss Samble Costner,
R. L. Colburn, Miss Mary Davis,
James Repp, Miss Amanda Allen,
H. B. Minor, Miss Mary Baker,
Rev. Jacob Vally, Miss Lora Leontberger,
Mrs. Fanny Miller, Miss George Munson,
Mrs. Mary Lecker, Miss George Tunnell,
Mrs. Sam'l Stevens, Miss Birk,
Miss Elizabeth Browning and Slater,
Mrs. J. Roper Verbury,
Mrs. M. Shumathan,
Mrs. Sarah Fowler,
The Superiors of Mount St. Ursula.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills

are good for sick headache, constipation, biliousness, indigestion, flatulency, nervousness, general debility. They will positively cure all disorders of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. 25 cents a bottle and your money back if it fails.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

Infants babes over the critical teething period, soothes and softens the gums, cures the bowels and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no strong drugs and gives immediate relief. 25 cents a bottle and your money back if it fails.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup

destroys worms, which are not only bad to themselves, but which induce and aggravate other diseases. Laughlin's Syrup is purely vegetable, perfectly efficacious and tastes good—25 cents a bottle.

Infants babes over the critical teething period, soothes and softens the gums, cures the bowels and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe—contains no strong drugs and gives immediate relief. 25 cents a bottle and your money back if it fails.

JOSEPH G. MCLEAN & SON, Wheeling, W. Va.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

DEPARTMENTS.—Collegiate, Normal, Preparatory, Music, Art, Commercial, Shortland and Typewriting. Faculty and Postgraduate. F. G. MCNEEL, President. Tuition free. Books and board \$1.00 per week. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 28, 1894. Send for catalogue.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Section 1" by cutting timber, clearing land or by burning or pasturing land (not included on my property) and I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the full extent of the law.

CHAS. A. WILK, Agent.
P.O. Box 17, Westport, Md.

DR. P. W. MCNEEL, DR. M. C. HINEBAUGH

McCOMAS & HINEBAUGH,
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OAKLAND PHARMACY,
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Pure Drugs, Fancy Stationery, Soaps and Toilet Articles.

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PRICES REASONABLE.
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JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

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I HAVE A FULL LINE OF
Millinery Goods, New and Stylish
Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace,
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Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

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taken in exchange for goods.

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GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

11 1/2

Estate of John T. Wilburn, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE That the Subscribers, of and for the County of Garrett, in Maryland, have been appointed by the Court of Probate, in and for said County, to administer the estate of the deceased.

JOHN T. WILBURN, Administrator.

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JOHN T. WILBURN, Administrator.

BRIARCLIFF SEMINARY.

(SEVENTH YEAR.)
Schools included as a Home School where health and a good

Literary, Musical and Christian Education

can be obtained at the same time. It will reopen September 20, 1894, (D. V.) Terms upon application. Admission made for pupils entering more than one child. 20 pupils entered for less than one session. For further particulars address

Miss E. B. SWAN, Principal,
27—21 Mt. Lake Park, Garrett Co., Md.

C. M. KATHUX, P. T. GARTHRIGHT,
C. M. KATHUX & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR

FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding,

Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 1/2

DR THEEL 1317 Arch St.

NERVOUS DEBILITY Kidney and Bladder troubles. LOST MANHOOD. STRICTURES. Removal in 10 days. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 28, 1894. Send for catalogue.

TESTIMONIALS. The greatest of all. Wheel in Saturday's Philadelphia Times and Wednesday's Leader. Good without cost.

Errors of Youth BLOOD POISON. Cured in 30 to 60 days. Home: 1317 Arch St. W. and 13th St. Phila., Pa. Write or call.

CHAS. A. WILK, Agent.
P.O. Box 17, Westport, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. Offatt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.
No. 7—Daily.....2:41 A. M.
No. 4—Daily.....3:18 A. M.
No. 21—Accommodate daily except Sun.....3:34 A. M.
No. 1—Daily except Mon.....4:28 A. M.
No. 15—Accommodate daily.....4:22 P. M.
No. 1—Daily.....5:58 P. M.

GOING EAST.
No. 2—Daily.....5:51 A. M.
No. 1—Daily.....6:04 A. M.
No. 14—Accommodate daily.....6:00 A. M.
No. 21—Accommodate Monday.....6:38 P. M.
No. 72—Accommodate daily except Sun.....4:31 P. M.
No. 4—Daily.....5:22 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

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DRIVE SHAFTS AND ENGINES
A large stock of new and second hand engines and shafts for sale. Also a large stock of new and second hand engines and shafts for sale. Also a large stock of new and second hand engines and shafts for sale.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFATT, President.
G. S. HAYHILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 112

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work falls to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

SALVATION OIL

KILLS ALL PAIN IN 30 SECONDS.
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cough for 25¢.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FRED A. THAYER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MD.

I have resumed the practice of law; office in the City Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and others who choose to consult their legal business to my care.

Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED. 22—SURVEYING. Office in Dwyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1/2

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office at ALDER STREET. Particular attention given to conveying, investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1-1/2

DR. W. W. McCLANE, DR. W. N. McCLANE, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
FROSTBURG, MD.

Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Myers building, Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from October to October and from October to June, 7 to 9 p. m.

C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder Street. Residence at Central Hotel.

DR. D. O. MCKINLEY, Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offices his services to those wishing local treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6-22 am

E. J. FRANTZ, LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Residence and P. O. Address,

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JONAS C. BEACHY, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Will sell Real or Personal Estate. Residence and post office address, BERTS, MD. 5-1/2

ANDREW J. HARNE, AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property. Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 24th, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak Street, East End, Oakland

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the town of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/2 acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address Mrs. LIZZIE

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

TRIOLED.

If it were not for fairies, this world would be drear:
(It is sure they are true—high-ho!)
The grass would not tremble,
The bluebells would jangle,
And things would be stupid and queer, you know.
And everything dull if the fairies should go.
(It is sure they are true—high-ho!)
I love to believe in the godmother's mice,
And Hop-o-my-Thumb, high-ho!
And it is true in Willy
To call me a silly.
If brothers would only be nice, you know,
Not tease and make fun of all my troubles would go.
I'd believe in the fairies forever—high-ho!
—Mrs. Mary Jones Dodge, St. Nicholas.

A BOY LIFE SAVER.

He began his gallant career when that
Eight Years Old.
Tommy Milligan, one of the bright-
est boys in Pittsburg, Mass., made his
third rescue from drowning the
other day. He made his first
when he was eight years old. He
was twelve. Tommy is small for his
years. He is a Scotchman, having been
born in Ayrshire January 2, 1882, and
was three years old when he crossed
"the big salt pond" with his parents.
They landed in East Boston and lived
there seven years. Tommy was five
years old when he went in swimming
the first time. From that time Tommy
improved every opportunity to go in
swimming, to the great consternation
of his mother and father. He could
stay under water longer than any of
the other boys in the neighborhood. His
mother was watching him when he would
remain under so long that she was fright-
ened, thinking he was drowned. He was
not quite eight years old when he
saved the life of a companion. They
were bathing under a bridge on the
narrow-gauge railroad in East Boston,
and the latter in diving struck his leg
against a rock, the blow stunning him.



TOMMY MILLIGAN.

He said nothing about the incident at
home until several days after, when, as
the boy he rescued was passing his
home, he remarked:
"That fellow came pretty near drown-
ing the other day. I guess he would if
I hadn't seen him in time." Angus Mc-
Farland, another East Boston play-
mate of Tommy's, is indebted to him
for similar service rendered. While
bathing one day Angus fell off into a
deep hole. It was high tide and he
was going down for the third time
when Tommy reached him and got him
ashore. The latest to owe his life to
Tommy's skill and bravery was a play-
mate named Carl Remick. The Ro-
mans boy dived from a boat, but was
taken with a cramp and when he came
up screamed for help. Tommy, who
was in the water with his clothes on,
quickly addressed and swam out. Be-
fore he could reach the drowning boy
he had gone down for the third time.
Then Tommy plunged under the water
and brought him to the surface. He
was taken ashore and after a quarter
of an hour's hard work recovered. He
is now running about as well as ever.

AND DANIEL CAME.

How a Big Dog Saved a Congregation
of Worshippers.

Willie was asleep, and Dan was lone-
ly. Willie is the minister's son; Dan is
his dog. It was Sunday morning, and
everyone was at church but these two
friends. It was warm and sunny and
they could hear the preaching, for
their house was next door to the
church. In some way while Willie was
fast asleep, he fell asleep. Now, the
minister had for his subject "Daniel."
That was the name he always gave
Dan when he was teaching him to sit
up and beg and other tricks. While
the dog sat thinking the name "Dan-
iel" fell on his ready ear. Dan at once
rushed into the church through the vestry
door. He stood on his hind legs, with
his forepaws close beside the minister,
who did not see him, but the congregation
did. When the minister shouted
"Daniel!" again the sharp bark said
"Yes, sir," as plainly as Dan could
speak. The minister started back,
looked around and saw the funny pic-
ture. Then he wondered what he
should do next; but just then through
the vestry door Willie. His face was
red with sleep, and he looked a little
frightened. He walked straight to-
ward his father and took Dan in his
arms and said:
"Please excuse Dan, papa. I went
asleep, and he ran away."
Then he walked out, with Dan look-
ing back on the smiling congregation.
The preacher ended his sermon on Dan,
and as he left he said: "For as the
dog has been, so will be the man."
The minister said he would tie up
that dog.

Scotch Idea of a Broad Hint.
Sir Andrew Agnew, of Lucknow, a
well-known Scotch baronet, was long
pestered by an importunate sort of per-
son, who insisted on being constantly
"underfoot." Finally, however, he
dropped off, and Sir Andrew was asked
how he got rid of him.
"Oh," said he, "I gave him a broad
hint."
"A broad hint?" repeated the in-
quirer. "I thought he was one of
those who never could be induced to
take one."
"Ba min sarh," said Sir Andrew, "he
was obliged to take it! For as the
shiel walua gang out at the door I
just threw him out of the window!"

FABLES OF THE PHOENIX.

How He Builds His Own Funeral Pyre
and Licks It.

The paragon of all fabulous creatures
was the bird described by the ancient
writers under the title of the "Arabian
phoenix." Ovid says: "Although most
beings and things have their origin in
other individuals of their own species,
there is one remarkable exception to
this general law—the miraculous bird
called the 'phoenix,' which reproduces
itself." According to a belief which
Herodotus heard expressed at Bello-
polis, the famous Egyptian "city of the
sun," this "miraculous" bird, which
lives about every five hundred
years—always coming from the direction
of Arabia—on the occasion of its
father's death, and always buried him
with peculiar ceremonies.

According to the best evidences
which can be gathered from the
writings of Ovid, Pliny, Herodotus and
then Cassius, after the phoenix had
lived his allotted lifetime of five hun-
dred years he selected a spot and pre-
pared his own deathbed, which con-
sisted of a sort of nest, or funeral pyre,
made of leaves and branches of the
oak, ears of sweet spicuous grain, cin-
nabar, yellow myrrh, etc. Seething
himself upon this he flapped his wings
with such velocity as to cause the nest
to take fire. After bird and nest had
been consumed a little worm appeared
in the ashes and rapidly developed into
a full-fledged phoenix. The first care
of the new bird was to arrange for the
replication of his father's ashes, which
Herodotus describes as follows:
"With the myrrh and other gums it
has amused the phoenix fashions a ball
as large as it can carry. This ball it
hollows out, and in the hollow places
it puts the ashes of its dead parent. The
ball is deposited in the nest, and the
young phoenix carries the whole from
Arabia to Egypt for the purpose of in-
terring its father's ashes at the 'city of
the sun.' Having reached its destina-
tion it lays its burden down upon the
altar of Isidis, and disappears as mys-
teriously as it had come." The legends
connected with this fabulous bird vary
in some of their details, but all agree
in the statement that only a single bird
of the species was living at any one
time.

ARCHIE'S RAILWAY.

A Minnesota Youngster Who Had an Elec-
tric Road of His Own.

Little Archie Cowley, of Duluth,
Minn., is probably the youngest rail-
way manager in the world. Archie is
but seven years old, yet he controls an
entire electric railroad. It is true that
the road is but one-fourth of a mile
in length, nevertheless, it is fitted out
just as completely as any road that is
run by grown persons. Archie is pres-
ident, secretary, conductor, brakeman
and motorman, while his sisters and
playmates are the passengers. The
road was built for Archie by his father,
who is a St. Paul banker.

There are three cars on the road—
one motor car and two passenger
cars. Each car is five feet long and
two feet wide. Instead of a trolley
wire there is a long strip of iron, which
lies between the tracks and supplies
the electricity which makes the cars
move along. On the motor car is the
rheostat, which is an arrangement for
controlling the electric current. By
using it Archie can make his cars move
as fast or as slow as he pleases. On the
passenger cars are the motor and the brake,
and also the reversing switch which
makes the car move backward.

At one end of the road is the power-
house, where the electricity is pro-
duced. The electric current comes
from a small dynamo, which is driven
by a pet steam engine. There is also
a shed where the cars are stored at
night and in winter time. In the
power-house everything is arranged
just the same as if it was a large sta-
tion run by a regular company.

But Archie is the company in this
case. His road is on the hill by the
side of White Bear lake, and he is the
only boy in that region who is able to
go coasting in summer time. He him-
self will tell you, the best of all is that
in this kind of coasting you do not have
to walk back up the hill. The electric
cars pull you up. Archie is very proud
of his road, and spends the days carry-
ing his sisters and their dolls along the
road. He can stop any place on the
way, so he pretends there are several
stations, and his sisters get out. Then
he takes them on again when he comes
back, and collects make-believe money
from them. They all have a very good
time riding on the cars, and Archie is
learning a great deal about electricity.

Six-Months' Old Lawyer.

The youngest member of the Georgia
bar is Edward Harrison Bleckley, who
is not yet six months old. He was
unanimously elected a member of the
bar association recently. He is a son
of Chief Justice Bleckley's old age,
Judge Bleckley is not far from eighty,
and his wedding two years ago attract-
ed much attention in Georgia and
throughout the south.

Preferable.

Mrs. Messer—Now, Tommy, go and
kiss your auntie or mamma will whip
you hard.
Tommy (after a long look at the
auntie)—Whip me, ma.—Chicago Rec-
ord.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ROAD CONSTRUCTION.

Some Valuable Advice from a Progressive
Ohio Farmer.

I have had a great deal of experience
in building roads with the modern
road machine, and my experience is
that a very wide roadway and a com-
paratively level road, with shallow
ditches at the sides, will keep in better
condition than a road with a high crown
enough to carry off the water after
heavy rains, will keep in shape longer
and not rot as badly, as a very high
crowned, narrow pike. A great mis-
take in building and maintaining earth
roads is in putting too much earth in
the road and disturbing the soil.
The road should be built on the sides to
the center to make a good road, and
in a level country, the driveway should
be as wide as possible after leaving,
say, five or six feet outside the side
ditches next to the fence line, on each
side of the roadway, or sidewalk, on
each side of the roadway, or sidewalk,
and be nothing like as remedial.
Plums, blackberries, white and red
grapes, peaches and oranges are among
the fruits and it is difficult to say
which is the best for a pretty com-
plexion. If the skin is kept fresh and
the diet is laxative the face will be
good to look upon.—N. Y. World.

The shine on the Other Foot.
"Tommy, where is your new pair of
shoes?"
"I lent it to the man that runs the
canal boat."
"Does he want to teach it proficiency?"
"No, indeed. He said he wanted to
borrow it and get a few points."—
Washington Star.

Not Difficult.
Young Blunleigh—I'd like to see the
father that would scare me. Wait until
I meet yours. I'll make him toe the mark.
Miss Graffop—All right, dear. But
be careful where you place the mark.
—N. Y. World.

Max Morris—"You have just been thrown
out of work, eh?" Everett West—"Some-
times I said I had been thrown out of
work, sometimes I said I had been
thrown out of work, sometimes I said I
had been thrown out of work."—Indianapolis
Journal.

Professor (seeing the sign "Freshly
Painted" over the zebra's cage in the zo-
ological garden)—"How very strange! I
could have sworn that those stripes were
natural."—Fliegende Blätter.

Cures That Faith Won't Effect
Are brought about by the use of Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters, foremost among American
family remedies. Rheumatism, neuralgia,
dyspepsia, liver complaint, biliousness, and
nervous complaints succumb to this reliable
remedy. It does its benign work thorough-
ly, and those who use it reap a fruitful
harvest of health. Physicians of the first
standing commend it.

The desire of a boy to be just like his
father, extends to wearing his father's
made-over clothes.
A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's
Honey of Borehound and Tar for Coughs,
Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping
Cough, Asthma, etc.

Revenue will make a man walk in places
where clerical could not creep in a car-
riage.—Milwaukee Journal.

"Do not think that wealth brings happi-
ness," said a man. "I have a pocket-
book full of money, but I am not happy."
—Chicago Tribune.

"What's that I call a good deal of a take-
off," lamented the carriage horse, turning
to look at its driver, who was driving a
carriage full of money.—Chicago Tribune.

Never ask a man "What's up?" He may
be sensitive, and have a private life in his
pocket.—Philadelphia Record.

Consistency doesn't get its growth for five
years. Previous to that time children
are inconsistent, and children are not con-
sistent.—Athens Globe.

There ought to be a law whereby you
could put some people under bonds to keep
away from you.
"Why did Jewley go into the monastery?"
"He really got tired of the world."—
The Boston Herald.

Mamma—"Robbie, why didn't you speak
to Mrs. Brown when you met her last
week?" Robbie—"You said I must always
think twice before I speak, and I couldn't
think of anything to think."—Harpers' Bazar.

As a rule the life of a conscientious real
estate agent is filled with good deeds.—
Lancet.

"Do you find your new maid very tri-
ing?" Mrs. Nowitz—"No, the trouble is
she won't do anything."—Harpers' Bazar.

"Which would you rather be, a lawyer or
a fool?" asked Robinson. "I don't know,"
replied Cynthia. "What has been your ex-
perience?"—Tit Bits.

"I haven't had nothing to eat for a week,"
said the tramp. "Can't you send me some-
thing?" "Certainly," said the pedagogue.
"Fast for two months and I'll get you a
place in a dime museum."—Harpers' Bazar.

THE ONWARD MARCH
Of Consumption is stopped short by Dr.
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you
haven't waited beyond reason, there's com-
plete recovery and cure. In these scru-
pulous conditions of the blood which invite
Consumption in severe, lingering Coughs,
and Weak Lungs, this medicine is a proved
remedy.

NEW ENEMY TO GRAPE VINES.
The Kentucky experiment station
reports a new enemy to the grape vine
in some small grubs that eat the bark
from grape roots. By keeping these
grubs until they undergo their change,
it is found that they are produced by
eggs laid by a small brown beetle,
something like the rose bug, but dif-
fering from that pest. This beetle has
been noticed to feed on grape leaves,
and experiment shows that Paris green
solutions will poison them. The grubs
may be killed by putting bisulphide of
carbon around the stem of the grape,
removing the earth, and then replacing
it over the bisulphide. We have not
heard of this enemy except from Ken-
tucky, but grape growers should be on
the lookout for it.

ROSES like a rich clay soil, and well-
rotted manure is the best fertilizer for
them.
Good blood must be the starting
point for profitable pork production.

THE U. S. Government Chemists have
reported, after an examination of the
different brands, that the **ROYAL Baking Powder** is absolutely pure, greatest
in strength, and superior to all others.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 126 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

For a Pretty Complexion.
Complexion is a matter of diges-
tion. Where there is good digestion a
beautiful complexion is bound to fol-
low. A well-regulated stomach inexor-
ably produces itself in a good-looking
face. Skin-whiteners, face-washes,
creams, greases and liquid emollients
cost far more money than sour grapes,
and are nothing like as remedial.
Plums, blackberries, white and red
grapes, peaches and oranges are among
the fruits and it is difficult to say
which is the best for a pretty com-
plexion. If the skin is kept fresh and
the diet is laxative the face will be
good to look upon.—N. Y. World.

Cheap Excursions to the West.
An exceptionally favorable opportunity
for visiting the richest and most productive
sections of the west and northwest will be
afforded by the Home-Seekers' Excursion
which have been arranged by the
North-Western Line. Tickets for these ex-
cursions will be sold on Sept. 11th and 12th,
and Oct. 12th, to points in northwestern
Iowa, western Minnesota, North Dakota,
South Dakota, Montana, Nebraska, Colo-
rado, Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho,
and will be good for return passage within
twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over
privileges will be allowed on going trip in
territory to which the tickets are sold.
For further information, call on address
Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars
giving rates and detailed information will
be mailed, free, upon application to W.
A. Purill, General Passenger and Ticket
Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway,
Chicago.

Everybody is Going South Now-a-Days.
The only section of the country where the
farmers have made any money the past year
is in the South. The undersigned or any agent of
the Louisville & Nashville Railroad and
connections will be glad to show you the
route for trains of October 2, November 6
and December 4, at one fare round trip.
Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he
cannot sell you excursion tickets write to
C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent,
Louisville, Ky.
JACKSON SMITH, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

W. L. Douglas's \$3 Shoe
IS THE BEST,
MOST DURABLE,
AND MOST ECONOMICAL
\$5. CORDOVAN,
\$4.50 FINE CALF SKIN,
\$3.50 POLICE, \$3 SOLES,
\$2.50 \$2 WORKINGMEN'S
EXTRA FINE,
\$2.12 1/2 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES,
\$1.50 \$1.25
BEST DONOLA,
\$1.00 \$0.75
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BROCKTON, MASS.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
on the Continent.
SPECIAL AND HIGHEST
AWARDS
on all their Goods at the
CALIFORNIA
MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.
"THEIR BREAKFAST COCOA,"
which makes the Dutch Process,
Largest Chemical or Pure Cocoa,
the most delicious and healthy, and
the most economical of all.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

MAILED FREE
to any Farmer or Farmer's Wife
containing full instructions how to secure
Higher Grade Products, make
more butter and get BETTER PRICE
and with LESS Labor get MORE Money
Refined and containing a practical manual
THE NORMANDY (French) SYSTEM,
DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM and
ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM
which have brought prosperity and ease to the dairy farmer.
Write for this valuable information. MAILED FREE on
application. Kindly send a few lines to the following
address: Address: R. LESPINASSE,
St. Mary's, Ontario, Canada.
240 W. LAKESIDE ST., CHICAGO

CALIFORNIA
Weekly Overland Parties—Personally Con-
ducted in New Pullman Upholstered Tourist
Sleeping Cars, without change, leave Chicago
every Thursday for all points on the Pacific
Coast. For particulars address
JUDSON & CO., 105 South Clark St., Chicago.

Can DOUBLE Your Salary
by becoming a
BUSINESS SHORT-
HAND, TELEGRAPH-
IC, and PRACTICAL
RECORDERS. Send
at once for 30-page catalogue. Railroad fare free.
ECCLES & CO., BUSINESS COLLEGE, Cleveland, Ohio.
R. J. CARROLL, Pres.

SAPOLIO
GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

**THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE
THE COOK HAD NOT USED
SAPOLIO**
GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
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**THE RISING STOVE
SUN POLISH**
FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR
GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED.
HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000,000 TONS.
WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE
SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH
FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO
TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH.
MAKES NO DUST, IN 5 & 10 CENT TIN BOXES.
THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE.
MORSE BROS. PROP'S, CANTON, MASS.

YANKEE SOAP
Cures
Pimples
and every sore, rough spot that
ever appears on the face.
Softens the beard—
Keeps razors sharp—
and only costs a cent for a cake big enough
to last a week with every morning for more than
a hundred shavings.

**Burlington
Route HARVEST
EXCURSIONS**
SEPT. 11th, SEPT. 25th, OCT. 9th
On these dates Round-Trip Tickets will be sold
from Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis, and other sta-
tions on the C. & N. W. R. to the principal cities
and farming regions of the
Northwest, West and Southwest
AT LOW RATES
Many connecting railways will also sell Harvest
Excursion Tickets, on same terms, over their
routes. The undersigned or any agent of the
Burlington Route, and most ticket agents of con-
necting railways, and of the Missouri River, will
supply applications with Harvest Excursion
folders giving full particulars.
P. S. EUSTIS, Don't Forget Ticket Agent,
CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. Douglas's \$3 Shoe
IS THE BEST,
MOST DURABLE,
AND MOST ECONOMICAL
\$5. CORDOVAN,
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"THEIR BREAKFAST COCOA,"
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SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

MAILED FREE
to any Farmer or Farmer's Wife
containing full instructions how to secure
Higher Grade Products, make
more butter and get BETTER PRICE
and with LESS Labor get MORE Money
Refined and containing a practical manual
THE NORMANDY (French) SYSTEM,
DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM and
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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

From the Washington Correspondent of the Bulletin-American.

The sign of Buzzards Bay wants to know if there is any way to prevent the Democratic smash-up in November, which all indications point so strongly to. He directed Secretary Carlisle to get him the opinions of those Democrats who think they know something. Accordingly Mr. Carlisle dropped the tariff, notwithstanding the presence in Washington of a committee representing the manufacturing chemists and druggists who are waiting at heavy expense for a decision as to the free admission of alcohol for use in the arts, and devoted his last day in Washington to interviews with Dan. M. Dickinson, chief Democratic rainbow chaser; Mr. Harney, the Governor of Pennsylvania; and incidentally chairman of the Democratic Congressional campaign committee, and who possesses enormous vitality or he would not have survived the defeat which has recently come to his committee, and Representative Price and several other Louisiana Democrats. That Mr. Carlisle did not carry any cheering news to Mr. Harney is certain, but it is expected here that his visit will result in some action by the administration. Looking towards a cessation of the Democratic campaign now going on, but even the most sanguine Democrats do not expect it to succeed. Democratic opinion has been pronounced. Mr. Jeremiah O'Rourke, who was compelled by Secretary Carlisle to leave one of the best paid offices under the Treasury department—supervising architect—before leaving Washington that Logan Carlisle, chief clerk of the Treasury, was at the bottom of all his woes. Logan wanted to dispute all the appointments, decisions concerning contracts, etc., in the supervising architect's office, just as he does in all other Treasury bureaus, and Mr. O'Rourke objected. Secretary Carlisle stood by Logan, as he usually does, and Mr. O'Rourke added the prefix "sir" to his name. While this would seem to be merely a Democratic family row, it is in reality something much more important. The supervising architect is charged with the duty of letting all contracts for the construction or repair of public buildings throughout the country, and there is much feeling about contractors being favored by order of Logan Carlisle. O'Rourke openly threatened to make sensational disclosures, concerning the business of the architect's office, and did say that had he favored the contractors his resignation would never have been asked for. But just then some influence was brought to bear upon him and he suddenly became as dumb as a hog, and a wild surprise nobody here expects to find the architect's office the center of a sensational scandal in the near future. Others, however, who are in possession of the facts, and they may not be easily puzzled.

Senator Manderson will this week go to Nebraska to take an active part in the campaign. The statement that he would not be a candidate for reelection was made without his authority, and probably with the hope that it would help the anti-pop combine in that state by bringing the impression that Senator Manderson did not wish to become a candidate because he did not believe a Republican legislature would be elected. As a matter of fact, the Senator says he feels absolutely certain that the Republicans will control the legislature. As to his own candidacy he did not care to talk further than to say that he had not authorized the statement referred to above. But his close friends say they expect him to be re-elected to the Senate, where he has faithfully served Nebraska.

General Mahone, who, as chairman of the Virginia State Republican Committee, advised not long ago that on Republican congressional nomination he made in that State, has changed his mind. He now says: "The bolt of the Louisiana sugar planters looks like the entering wedge in the disruption of the South. It is the most significant political event that has happened in late years. If I mistake not the example of the disaffected Louisians will prove contagious, and we shall see the solidarity of the Democratic party to the south speedily disintegrating. In spite of all the chattering that is not to be done in Virginia this year by the dominant party, the old domination will probably send three Republicans to the House. In Maryland the Republicans will win at least three districts and I think two in West Virginia. In Louisiana the Democrats will be lucky to get off with the loss of only three Congressmen. In the North it will be the nature of a clean sweep for the Republicans." Representative Hooper, of New York, who has been all over that State since the adjournment of

Congress, says the Republicans are certain to carry twenty out of the twenty-four Congressional districts outside of Brooklyn and New York City, and that he will not be surprised if all of them are carried. That's the kind of talk that every Republican who comes to Washington these days indulges in.

Court Proceedings.
When we went to press last week the case of John E. Barnard, charged with arson, was occupying the attention of the court. On Thursday afternoon the jury rendered a decision of not guilty in his case.

The court adjourned Thursday afternoon until Monday morning, when it took up the case of Conway vs. Faulkner, a slander suit. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of Conway for \$75.

Botheaver vs. Male, malicious prosecution, was next taken up and occupied the court until Tuesday afternoon. Verdict in favor of the defendant.

Murphy vs. Mays, attachment, was disposed of yesterday and a verdict for the defendant was rendered.

This morning the case of Dr. Goldsborough vs. William Broderick, ejectment, was taken up.

The jury was discharged Tuesday morning and court may adjourn this afternoon.

ORIGINALS.

No. 35, E. D. Read vs. Joseph Wagner, attachment; motion to quash; dismissed by order of plaintiff's attorney; Hamill—Peddicord.

No. 34, Same vs. same; short notice; dismissed by order of plaintiff's attorney; Hamill—Peddicord.

TRIALS.

No. 5, T. T. Perry vs. Ben Rungt; continued; Hamill—Hamill.

No. 15, M. H. Egan and wife vs. Frank P. Strawn, malicious prosecution; removed to Washington county; Hamill, Seames—Peddicord.

No. 33, Dr. J. Lee McComas vs. Chas. O. Nethkin, assumption; settled; Peddicord—Hamill.

No. 34, A. C. Norris vs. Norman Bernard; settled on terms filed; Hamill—Mitchell.

No. 41, Alice Davis vs. B. Hughes & Co.; debt; continued; Hamill—Peddicord.

No. 43, D. E. Offutt vs. John T. Davis; attachment on judgment; continued; Hamill—Peddicord.

No. 45, B. Hughes & Co. vs. John T. Davis, damages; continued; Hamill—Peddicord.

No. 46, D. E. Offutt vs. B. Hughes & Co.; garnishees of John T. Davis; continued; Hamill—Peddicord.

No. 54, Alice Davis claimant of property attached vs. D. E. Offutt; continued; Peddicord—Hamill.

No. 55, C. D. Miller vs. John Fizzell; application for a public appeal from county commissioners; proceedings amended and road granted; Sineell—Peddicord.

No. 56, J. R. Garman vs. B. & O. railroad, damages; removed to Washington county; Peddicord, Richmond, Blackiston—Hamill, Wilson.

No. 66, Richard Custer vs. John Edmonds; malicious prosecution; continued; Peddicord—Sineell.

No. 68, Baer Sons' Grocery Co. vs. Sineell Bros.; attachment; motion to quash; continued; Peddicord—Sineell.

No. 79, J. S. Silcox vs. H. A. Rasche; malicious prosecution; Peddicord—Hamill, Seames.

No. 84, Same vs. same, malicious prosecution; continued; Peddicord—Hamill.

No. 86, Same vs. same; debt; continued; Peddicord—Hamill.

No. 87, Hoye, trustee, vs. Mountain Lake Park Association; warrant of resurvey ordered on motion of defendant and case continued; Devenon, Sineell—Hamill, Peddicord.

Several large cases will go over until next court, several have been removed for trial and one or two have been amicably settled.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have been made since our last report:

Mary A. Fike to Hoss K. Burgess, "Arabia," 4 acres; \$40.

Clara B. Watson and husband to Selden E. Flowers, lot No. 1108, Mountain Lake Park; \$150.

Wm. C. Broadwater to Wm. C. Broadwater, Samuel J. Beachy and Ralph Engle, trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church, a lot of ground in Grantsville; \$100.

J. Edward George and wife to Hiram Bowser, 51 acres of military lot No. 3250; \$20.

Charles O. Nethkin to Percy Procter, lots Nos. 11 and 12 in Oakland; \$200.

The Mountain Home Company to Daniel Pleasants, lot No. 53 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$55.

The Mountain Home Company to J. M. Lee, lots Nos. 10 and 11 in Loch Lynn Heights; \$150.

Criah M. Stanton, late Treasurer, to the County Commissioners of Garrett county, part of "Lochiel," 20 acres; \$53.

Married.
The *Baltimore American* of last Friday published the following telegram from its correspondent in New York:

"There was published here today the marriage notice of Mr. William Pearre, of Cumberland, and Zerlina Lorena Robinson, nee Wesley, of the same place. The wedding took place on the 5th of September, in the church of the Rev. Dr. Houghton, known as the Little Church Around the Corner, in Twenty-ninth street, near Fifth avenue. From the story told by Mrs. Berger, who published the marriage notice there seems to be a romance behind the wedding, which was kept quiet for two weeks after it had been solemnized. Mrs. Berger stated that the lady had said that her sister in Cumberland was so strongly opposed to the union that she came to New York to be married. Mr. Berger, who is a minister, stated to *The American* correspondent that he no longer marries couples, and his wife knowing this, directed the pair to Dr. Houghton, after receiving a marriage notice which they requested her to publish in about ten days.

"According to Dr. Houghton's register, the parties were married by him in the presence of a witness named Hunter. The groom gave his age as thirty-nine, and the bride hers as twenty-nine."

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. W. S. Dunlap, formerly of Oakland, and the groom a son of the late Judge Pearre, of Cumberland.

No Enoch Arden For Him.

In 1864 Mrs. Anna M. Richardson's husband, W. H. Richardson, of Dallas, Texas, went with a bunch of horses to Mexico. He got sick, and temporarily lost his eyesight, and did not communicate with her.

After the lapse of several years without any tidings from him, Mrs. Richardson concluded that he was dead and became the wife of P. F. Terrell. After her living for nearly thirty years with Mr. Terrell, Mrs. Richardson's first husband, a few days ago, returned and explained that when he recovered his eyesight he made inquiry and was informed that she was dead. Mrs. Richardson was not long in deciding that she was the wife of Mr. Richardson, instead of Mr. Terrell. She accordingly took him in and gave Mr. Terrell to understand that she could not longer be a wife to him.

When Mr. Richardson left home thirty years ago he left his wife on a farm near Duncanville, in Dallas county, with the title to other land in that vicinity. When Mrs. Richardson married Mr. Terrell, the latter took charge of the property and proceeded to cultivate and improve it. By the time Mr. Richardson returned from Mexico the lands were wonderfully enhanced in value, were in a high state of cultivation, and stocked with all manner of pure blooded and graded horses, mules, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, and many kinds of improved machinery. Mr. Terrell was willing to give up Mrs. Richardson, but he was not disposed to give up the fruits of his labors for the last thirty years. Mrs. Richardson said that Mr. Terrell had nothing when he married her, and that the property is nothing more or less than the natural increase of what she had.

Mr. Terrell appealed to the law, and yesterday evening Deputy Sheriff Houn Lewis sequestered the two farms and the various sundry things on and appertaining to them. The property will remain in the hands of the sheriff until the law decides the vexed question of what disposition shall be made of it.—St. Louis Republic.

Concerning Advertising.

Every business should do a certain amount of advertising to make it a success. There is cheap advertising and expensive advertising. Placing an advertisement in a well circulated, widely read paper is the cheapest kind of advertising, because it brings in the best results. To advertise in every catch-penny device that is offered is the most expensive advertising. You may not have to pay much for the space used, but no one reads the advertisements, and the money is practically thrown away. It is a mistaken idea some people have that they must notice an immediate effect following the first insertion of an advertisement; that there should be an instant demand for the wares advertised, and that their stores should be crowded from the moment their announcement appears.

A coral reef is not built in a day; neither is a successful business. Time is an element of success in everything.

Time alone will not bring success to any business. While a man is waiting for customers to come to him they are dying and he is growing old.

If you have a small business, you can make it much more profitable by advertising. It is not necessary that you should spend a small fortune in advertising the first year,

but if you should begin advertising in a prudent way you would soon find your business so increasing that you could afford to devote more of your profits to advertising. It is by such small beginnings in advertising that great business houses have in a large measure achieved their success.—Allentown (Pa.) Chronicle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills

are sold for sick headache, constipation, biliousness, etc. They are a sure and safe remedy for all biliousness, indigestion, etc. They are a sure and safe remedy for all biliousness, indigestion, etc.

Langdon's Infant Cordial

is a sure and safe remedy for all infant ailments, such as colic, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all infant ailments, such as colic, etc.

Langdon's Worm Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all worm ailments, such as worms, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all worm ailments, such as worms, etc.

Langdon's Lung Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all lung ailments, such as cough, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all lung ailments, such as cough, etc.

Langdon's Kidney Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all kidney ailments, such as backache, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all kidney ailments, such as backache, etc.

Langdon's Stomach Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all stomach ailments, such as indigestion, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all stomach ailments, such as indigestion, etc.

Langdon's Liver Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all liver ailments, such as jaundice, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all liver ailments, such as jaundice, etc.

Langdon's Spleen Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all spleen ailments, such as enlargement, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all spleen ailments, such as enlargement, etc.

Langdon's Pancreas Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all pancreas ailments, such as inflammation, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all pancreas ailments, such as inflammation, etc.

Langdon's Gallbladder Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all gallbladder ailments, such as stones, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all gallbladder ailments, such as stones, etc.

Langdon's Intestine Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all intestine ailments, such as constipation, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all intestine ailments, such as constipation, etc.

Langdon's Urinary Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all urinary ailments, such as gravel, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all urinary ailments, such as gravel, etc.

Langdon's Prostate Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all prostate ailments, such as enlargement, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all prostate ailments, such as enlargement, etc.

Langdon's Vagina Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all vagina ailments, such as inflammation, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all vagina ailments, such as inflammation, etc.

Langdon's Uterus Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all uterus ailments, such as enlargement, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all uterus ailments, such as enlargement, etc.

Langdon's Ovary Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all ovary ailments, such as inflammation, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all ovary ailments, such as inflammation, etc.

Langdon's Fallopian Syrup

is a sure and safe remedy for all fallopian ailments, such as inflammation, etc. It is a sure and safe remedy for all fallopian ailments, such as inflammation, etc.

BRANDENBURY SEMINARY.
Stands marked as a Home School where good health and a good

Literary, Musical and Christian Education

Mrs. E. R. SWAN, Principal.

G. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding,

Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

DR. THEEL 1317 Arch St.
NERVOUS DEBILITY

LOST MANHOOD

STRENGTHENERS

TESTIMONIALS

Eraser of Youth Blood Poison

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE

Best in the World.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

EDWARD H. SINCILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

WILLIAM H. SINCILL,
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ATTORNEY AT LAW

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NUMBER 30.

on a visit to relatives in Montgomery county.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Mrs. George O. Miller, who w

Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale all druggists. 3-1y

perlungt. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.

W. H. MALETT
Oakland,

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1894.

NUMBER 30.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your chestnuts to Sineell Bros.

Take your buckwheat flour to Sineell Bros.

Read our offer of a handsomely bound volume to new and old subscribers.

Mrs. James C. Peddicord has been very ill for several days at her residence on Second street.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

A very fine line of fine dress goods just opened at Offutt & Son's.

Largest, best and cheapest stock of men's clothing at Offutt & Son's.

Fine dress goods, ladies' coats, blouses—everything just opening at Offutt & Son's.

Sineell Bros. want 2 car loads of potatoes, 100,000 lb. buckwheat flour at the highest prices.

The Deer Park Hotel, after a very successful season, closed its doors for this year on Saturday morning.

Mr. Andrew Nelson has removed his meat store from the New Glade house to the Felty building on Alder street.

Mr. C. M. Beachy loaded over two hundred head of cattle here on Tuesday and shipped them to eastern markets for disposition.

The public schools of Garrett county will open on the 22d day of October, 1894.

Wm. Hinebaugh, Sec'y.

A large number of Oakland's citizens went to Cumberland yesterday to attend the races and Forepaugh's show.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, dentist, of Baltimore, has located in Oakland for the season and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh.

Take your buckwheat flour, potatoes and chestnuts to Speicher & Nethken, Deer Park. They pay the highest prices for all kinds of country produce.

For SALE.—An excellent cow, in fall milking after first calf, dropped in April. Also a cobby built, powerful young black mare.

JOHN W. WILLIAMS, Deer Park, Md.

The frame work of Mr. A. D. Naylor's new building on Railroad street is nearly completed. Capt. J. M. Jarboe and his force of workmen are building the structure.

A few days ago Mr. Isaac I. Thompson bought a Poland-Angus bull for breeding purposes down on South Branch. The animal is a year old only and weighs over a thousand pounds.

The brick work on the new school house in Oakland is nearly completed. It is expected that the contractors will have the building finished not later than November 15th.

LOST.—At the B. & O. R. R. station, Oakland, Sept. 28, 1894, a package containing lady's tan colored coat. Party who found the same will please return to the Oakland express office.

The Baltimore base ball club passed through Oakland Tuesday morning in a special car attached to train No. 8. The club was met at the station by a crowd of base ball enthusiasts and given a royal reception.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my lands lying in districts Nos. 8 and 10, either by hunting, picking chestnuts or trespassing in any other manner.

E. W. KESSE.

We have been requested to state that the force of millers at the City Roller Mills will be doubled and that the mills will be in operation both night and day hereafter.

Mr. Fred. A. Thayer returned from Buffalo, N. Y., last night. During his absence he visited Niagara Falls and other points of interest. He was accompanied home by his family, who had been on a visit to relatives in Montgomery county.

A very elaborate dinner was given last Saturday night by Mrs. L. Stoddard at her residence on Second street. Messrs. D. Stull, O. W. Stull, Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder, Miss M. R. Peddicord and Miss Mollie Stoddard were among the guests present.

Mrs. Andrew B. Gonder gave a dinner party on last Saturday to a few of her friends. Those present were Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord, Mrs. G. S. Hamill, Mrs. John T. Mitchell, Mrs. John B. Fay, Mrs. Arthur Townshend, Mrs. David Tasker, Mrs. Truman Castol and Miss Eva Tasker.

Having just received a car load of flour, a car of salt and also a large line of fall goods our stock is now complete and lowest prices guaranteed. A call is solicited. Speicher & Nethken, successors to John Felty, Jr., Deer Park, Md.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. For sale by Oakland druggists.

A former officer of the German army, Herr Waethe, a wealthy man, has gone to California to purchase ground to establish a vegetarian colony. His disciples, however, are to eat fruit and vegetables only in the raw state, live in unfurnished huts, and wear as little clothing as possible. In the colony are 12 German noblemen.

"Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiana, are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven of so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

There died recently at Newburg, N. Y., Theodore B. Shelton, who was 50 years old, and before and during the civil war the biggest "plunger" in stocks in Wall street. His transactions were large and frequent. Shelton operated many times on joint account with "Uncle Daniel Drew." At one time Shelton was reputed to be worth \$1,500,000. In 1864 when the income tax was in force, he paid a tax on an acknowledged income of \$500,000 made in that year by speculation. He was a conspicuous trader in gold in war times and afterward, but he was on the "short" side of the market in the great Black Friday crash. Shelton retired from Wall-st about 15 years ago. About that time he purchased a large amount of government bonds, which he placed in trust for his children, and part of the income he applied to his maintenance.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A case of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the list and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication. Editors.

Messrs. Ira Parsons and James McGrail, of Terra Alta, were Oakland visitors last Saturday evening.

Messrs. Homer Simson, of Oakland, and Luther Bernard, of near Mountain Lake Park, were visiting Mr. Simson's parents at Terra Alta a few days the first part of the week.

Misses Minnie and Ada Leighton were in Oakland Saturday visiting relatives.

Mrs. H. C. Sineell has gone to Wheeling to visit her parents for a week or two.

Mrs. A. G. Sturgiss and little daughter Frances returned Tuesday night from Morgantown where they had been on a visit to relatives.

Mr. Wade Hinebaugh has gone to the Maryland Agricultural College to take a course of study.

Messrs. John Steward, of near Kingwood, and L. Steward, of Easton, W. Va., were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. I. D. Newman recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac I. Thompson will leave this evening for a month's visit to friends and relatives in Iowa and Illinois.

Mr. Ed. P. Anderson spent Sunday with his parents at Newburg.

Mr. William H. Malette was in Wheeling several days last and this week on a visit to friends.

Miss Lizzie Leary, who spent the summer with relatives in the west, returned to Oakland Monday night and will remain here during the winter.

Ex-Senator B. T. Browning was in Baltimore a day or two this week.

Messrs. Jas. H. and Daniel Wilson, of Blaine, were here Tuesday on a business trip.

Mr. Charles E. Millery, of Gormania, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Legge, of Shepherdstown, W. Va., was visiting his brother Mr. George W. Legge in Oakland several days recently.

Mr. M. C. Feather, of Kingwood, W. V., was here Tuesday on business.

Miss Mattie Porter left last Thursday for Elkins, W. Va., where she goes to attend the teachers' examination.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walls, of Kingwood, are here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Felty.

Mr. Samuel E. Boyer went to Accident Monday morning and returned Tuesday.

Mr. J. W. Ervin, of Elkins, is on a visit to his parents near town.

Hon. A. F. George, of Swanton, was an Oakland visitor Monday for a short time.

Mr. Eli McMillan, of Accident, was here for a short time Saturday.

Mr. James Arnold, of Wilson, was in to see us last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Posten, of Terra Alta, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones Sunday.

Mr. E. H. Bartlett has gone to Baltimore to enter the Maryland School of Pharmacy as a student.

Mr. Ross McComas, of Baltimore, who has been here several weeks as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. McComas, returned to his home Sunday night.

Cashier Scott T. Jones will leave to-day for Nebraska on a business and pleasure trip extending over two weeks.

Rev. John M. Davis has gone to New York City to attend the annual meeting of the local preachers of the United States. This body may meet at Mountain Lake Park next summer.

Messrs. Perry Kimmell and Perry W. Rock started for Sherwood, O., Monday morning where they will remain for a week or two visiting friends.

Mrs. John Yellow returned to Oakland Monday afternoon from a visit to friends in the east.

Mrs. George O. Miller, who was

visiting relatives in Montgomery county, returned to Oakland Monday afternoon.

Rev. Ernest R. McCauley took his departure for Gettysburg, Pa., Monday morning where he will finish his theological course of study. Mr. McCauley made many friends during his sojourn in Oakland.

Cardinal Gibbons at Oakland.

Cardinal Gibbons confirmed a class of twenty-eight at St. Peter's Roman Catholic church on Friday last. The services were very impressive. Father Weider, of Westernport, said the mass and Father Gibbons, of Cumberland, assisted in the confirmation ceremonies. His Eminence delivered an address to the class which was full of wisdom and practical advice. His theme was thankfulness to Almighty God.

He said: "It is incumbent upon all men, especially Christians, to give thanks to God. St. Paul in all his epistles, either at the beginning or the end exhorted those to whom he wrote to give thanks to God. A great many people live as if God were under obligations to them while they are under obligations to Him for everything they have. Wash out the dirt of life and then speak eloquently of life and its possibilities, showing clearly what the great blessing of life is to them. In the second place we should give thanks to God for preserving our lives. He characterized afflictions and vexations as the raw material of spiritual life and said we should give thanks to God for them. In the fourth place we should give thanks for the spiritual blessings we enjoy as Christians. Plato gave thanks for two blessings one was that he was born in civilized Greece and the other was that he had served as his teacher. We should be thankful that we live in the civilization of the United States and have Christ who is the wisdom and power of God for our teacher. The speaker then dwelt at length upon the great blessings we enjoy as citizens of this grand republic. This part of the address was full of patriotism and made a deep impression upon the large audience present.

After the services the Cardinal held a reception at the pastoral residence where a great crowd of people called on him. Many Protestants called to pay their respects to the distinguished prelate. The great Cardinal, as he is affectionately called, is greatly beloved by the people here, and he numbers among his friends many Protestants.

Father Weider, of Westernport, also made a very favorable impression upon our people and is greatly beloved by Protestants as well as Catholics. He is certainly a very lovable man.

Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore. Cardinal Gibbons returned to Baltimore last night from a visitation to Catholic churches in Western Maryland. During his trip the Cardinal preached from two to three sermons a day and confirmed 1,013 persons.

He left Baltimore Friday, September 21, for this city, where he confirmed a class of 153 persons in St. Patrick's church and a class of 173 persons in St. Peter and Paul's church. From here he went to Mt. Savage, where he confirmed 70 persons. Then he visited Lonaconing and confirmed a class of 158 persons, going from there to Barton where he confirmed 90.

At Westernport he confirmed 142, at Oakland 28, and at Frostburg 173. Monday morning he visited the church at Orleans, this county and confirmed a class of 20, and the afternoon of the same day he confirmed a class of 24 at Hancock. He went to Clear Spring yesterday morning where he confirmed a class of 5 and took a train for the Western Maryland railroad for Baltimore, his home—Cumberland Times.

For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale, wholly or in part, his farm of 75 acres, adjoining Monte Vista, near Oakland. For terms and particulars call on or address

Wm. Roth, Oakland, Md.

29-3t.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chubblins, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

3-lyr

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Henry A. Rasche Almost Instantly Killed.

On last Friday afternoon about half-past four o'clock as Mr. Henry A. Rasche was engaged in making some repairs to the boiler in his flouring mill in Oakland the ladder on which he was standing gave way and precipitated him on top of the engine which was running at the time under a full head of steam. The crank shaft of the engine caught his right arm and drew him into the frame of the machine, crushing the arm almost out of semblance and otherwise injuring him that he lived but a few moments after the accident occurred.

Mr. John Baker, a farmer, who was standing in the engine house at the time of the accident, caught Mr. Rasche and pulled him out of the engine. He was able to walk to the door, with the assistance of Mr. Baker, but there was overcome and died before medical aid could be summoned, although Drs. McComas and Hinebaugh were present in less than five minutes from the time Mr. Rasche fell.

Mrs. Rasche and her children were in Pittsburgh, but were summoned by telegraph and arrived here Saturday morning.

The funeral of Mr. Rasche occurred Tuesday morning from St. Peter's Catholic church, of which he was a devout member, the interment being made in the Catholic cemetery here. The funeral discourse was delivered by Rev. Father Stanton, of Lonaconing.

The deceased gentleman was about sixty years of age and an honorable upright citizen, greatly loved by those who knew him and his loss will be severely felt by his family and a large circle of friends.

Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending October 6th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

Joe Rosenthal—2, W. H. Gouverman, Mr. Goss, John Boyce, Frank Nethken, Charles Fackin, G. W. Steekman, James Sauer, H. B. Steward, Leonard Scheil, Jack Slone, J. E. Weaver, Mrs. Mary Bond, Mrs. Elsie Stevens, Mrs. Laura Keras, Miss Jennie Hanger, Miss Mattie Bowers, Miss Dora Wolf, Miss M. C. de Gaudinville.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are forbidden hunting, fishing or trespassing in any manner upon my lands in district No. 8, Garrett county, under penalty of the law.

W. McCULLOUGH BROWN.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardean Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

Will You Suffer

With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Coler & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

For Sale Cheap.

The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre.

FRED. A. THAYER.

Office in Felty Building opposite postoffice.

Notice.

To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to

MICHAEL W. DUBST, Grantsville, Md.

7-26t.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00. 6

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—It has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we will send out of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SALEMAN LAWTON.

—DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc.; Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle 23-lyr. Repairing.

\$500 REWARD.

Thereby offer \$500 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "Best," or are instructed in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property.

CHARLES J. DICK APART, 218 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them at very reasonable prices.

MILLINERY GOODS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

Stitch and Sew Goods, Buttons, Etc.

Residence on Oak Street 2nd and 3rd and Devils bridge. Give me a call, examine my goods and be convinced that my stock is of the most desirable particular.

11-3a MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND

Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD.

AGENTS WANTED.

41-lyr-2

Why Pay More When You Can

Get Them For Less?

Look at These Prices:

25 lbs. granulated sugar, 14c; all package coffee, 25c; Mocha and Java coffee, 31c; good green or black tea, 22c; Baker's chocolate, 10c; per pound; 1 lb. box, 5c; Van Houten's cocoa, 10c; California prunes 12c; evaporated peaches, 10c; 1 lb. choice raisins, 25c; 5 lbs. choice prunes, 25c; Lemon soap, 4 cents per bar; 2 cans choice pie peaches, 25c; 3 cans choice table peaches, 30c; 3 cans corn, 25c; 3 cans beans, 25c; 3 cans tomatoes, 25c; early cane peas, 11c; per can; French peas, 20c; per can; fine baking powder, 25c; per pound; guaranteed to be as good as any.

We Can Save You Money on Any

thing in Our Line.

We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price. We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest line ever in the city.

Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage to call again.

W. H. MALETTE.

Oakland, Md

TWO AMBITIONS.

A Brief Tale of Life at a Frontier Army Post.

The chief and first tendency of the army, individually and collectively, is to love all new arrivals, the second and lasting one is to pick them to pieces and to hew about them.

We loved Miss Rohan with true Christian spirit when she first came to the fort. It being the headquarters of the regiment, and we having a band at our disposal, we gave her a second upon the night of her entrance upon military soil. The style of the serenade was largely in what our colonel called "a minor," being his way of expressing "ultra classic." The programme had been arranged before we had had the pleasure of seeing Miss Rohan, and when we realized how entirely it was unsuited to her style, there was no time to change.

We called on her in a body the night of the day that she came, which is the delightfully barbarous custom at military posts. Like a lot of savages crowding about a newly-arrived minor who brings news of the outside world, it meant well. Most of the inane and annoying things that we do in the social life of a frontier post, which is their only excuse. Nobody stops to think that the travel-stained wanderer would like to ride to his seat of the rubbed-in coal soot and the alkali powder of the plains that she would like the first impression to be a favorable one.

We sat within the tawdry little parlour while the band played symphonies and aulantes under the window, and we watched the drop of new blood in our stagnant veins. It was not blue blood in the least; it was hearty and red and strong; but it was the better appreciated at that account.

We were four, the bachelor officers—I mean in the room, and one of us was undoubtedly doomed to become the prey of this young person. Which of us heaven had set its mark upon? I mean in the room, and one of us was undoubtedly doomed to become the prey of this young person. Which of us heaven had set its mark upon?

Miss Rohan smiled on all alike. It was a generous smile which showed the steps of teeth rather heavily upholstered in gold. They suggested that she had eaten a good deal of taffy and pickled limes in her very youthful days. As I see it now, in the light of cool reason, she would have made an ideal milkmaid, for she was plump and fair, her nose was crimson from exposure to the Arizona sun, her hair was an undecided blonde, and her eyes were blue—real Irish blue. Also, seen in the cool light of reason, her gown was more intricate than graceful; she had on a skirt ruffled with the waist—a fact that it seems, among stout women—a very large blouse, if that is the name for it, falling from the shoulder and sleeves, which were simply huge. She was very much lazed, too, which may have had something to do with her Irish skin. Her legs were short and broad and ended in red slippers. As for her hands, they were dumpy, and the tips of her fingers were square. I learned afterward that her hands were her pride. She would sit on the front porch every morning at breakfast, and I maintained them. There was no hesitation in her manner nor in her voice; in fact, she spoke loudly and not always quite grammatically.

Then I looked at my three companions. There was Blake, who was tall, fair and handsome—the kind of man that women fall head over ears in love with, who stood and looked deep into their eyes as if he read therein the story of his life. He was the son of a New England farmer, of the kind called "good, plain people," and he was about as manly and wholesome as a fellow as the cavalry held.

Then there was Thomas, who was small and trim. He had enough conceit for a much bigger man, but, then, conceit is usually a reverse ratio to a man's proportions. He was of the cavalry, too, and he rode the largest horse in the garrison. As to his ancestors, they were Philadelphians, and he felt one to be, of the good old Quaker stock.

Also there was Bayard. Now, he was what any man with his name should be—we all knew the old name. And he was so blue-blooded; his people were the very best that the United States affords. His mother—stern, refined, high-souled old lady—was dead and had left to him her diamonds for his future wife. It did not even occur to her that he would marry beneath her rank, and she gave him no death-bed warnings. His father, a tall and stately old general, with huge white mustache and a fondness for good wines, still lived in Washington, where he sat in the war department all day and at the Army and Navy club all night.

Now Bayard had not much beauty of feature, but he was well-built and refined to the last degree. His ambition was something unbounded; he was regimental adjutant now, and could have had almost any detail or appointment he chose to ask for. There was for him no aim; to rise as high as an officer may. He would have graced any rank, too, better than a good many others.

For myself, I need no description. I was out of the race from the first. I had a Welsh rabbit and could have before we left. Miss Rohan liked beer, but I think she was disappointed in the rabbit.

She came upon the porch the next morning to see guard-mounting, and she brought her manure-set with her. If you can get used to it, a woman really looks fascinating when she sits before the world in broad daylight and "does" her nails, more especially if you happen to be one of several lone bachelors who have not looked on the face of a young woman for six months.

After guard-mounting, she went for a ride with Blake and Bayard. She sat her horse splendidly, although she did hold the reins in both hands; but that was a habit she had picked up from riding hard-mouthed cart-horses, and she explained. Blake and Bayard

took luncheon with her. We sat by and betted on the outcome.

In honor of the young lady's arrival we had a hop that night. It was quite an affair—twenty couples in all, some of the best people from the neighboring railroad town having driven over. We promptly discovered that Miss Rohan could not dance; at least, her way was not our way. She went around in a circle, which was enough to make even a soldier's head swing, but then she took it so cheerfully and so sweetly when she stopped, on our patient-leather pumps, and informed us so honestly that she "guessed she never had been much at dancing," that we were only too anxious to assure her that she was a perfect fairy. In course of time she came to believe that she was, and she had no fault to find with us. She had one fault, which was delightful; it was so old-fashioned and quaint, she said: "Yes!" and "No!" "Yes!" and "No!" always. Capt. Grant said it was like a servant girl, but then he had just been on leave and was engaged to an eastern girl.

We thought she was a very good company, and so did the garrison children. They took a violent fancy to her. She played tag and prisoner's base with them; she climbed fences and wood-piles; she sat on the top of the barns; and she rode barebacked horses around the post. And then she was such a thoroughly good-hearted girl, generous to the last degree, and such a cook!

For a long time Bayard and Blake divided the honors. Miss Rohan and fate smiled on both equally. But Miss Rohan was a girl with considerable natural tendency to sin; and, in spite of her married sister had an eye to the main chance. If there was one thing more than another that she hoped for, it was to see the girl Kate Bayard.

Here is the case stated plainly: Given a blond, sweet, twenty-year-old girl, who has not had any of it for at least a year—that is, not any young feminine society given also two women, one of them married and determined, the other unmarried and not determined. It means that the young woman to see the natural outcome. Had Bayard, just then, had one redeeming womanly influence, had he broken away for a month and gone back among his equals, or had one of his equals come to him he would have been saved. As it was, he was left alone with his ambition and this girl.

He fell in love; therefore he lost his reasoning powers, otherwise he would have been bound to see that this woman and ambition could not both be in his life. He fell in love, and he married her then and there. She wore diamonds of the stately old mother, as she sat on the porch at guard-mounting with her manure-set.

The first intimation we had of the way the wind blew in that family was when the young Mrs. Bayard sat one day on the front steps and read a copy of "Don't," which she told us the "my husband" had bought for her. She was very much pleased with the gift, and took much pleasure in reading it. We noticed after that that she was most careful about breaking, biting, and cutting her food at breakfast and luncheon, but "Don't" evidently did not include any reference to manure-sets. I think Bayard told her about them, though, after a time for she ceased making her appearance in public with it, but she bit her nails nervously.

When I went away to leave about this time, when I came back, there was a little Bayard, which promised to look very like its mamma. There had been a great quarrel as to the naming of the child. There were a good many quarrels now, anyway. Mrs. Bayard had liked the name of Kathleen, she said it was her mother's name, and, for my part, it seemed that it was very musical and pretty—but the father was determined upon Beatrice, with the accent on the second syllable. The child was baptized Kathleen.

When I had gone on my leave, Bayard had begged me to give my attention and what personal influence I had to his promotion as captain and commissary at Washington. He wanted it even worse than he did a foreign attachéship.

I saw the turn affairs had taken—that man was growing stouter, uglier, and uglier; that she neglected even the manure-set for the very noisy and unprepossessing baby; that poor Bayard's spick-and-span clothing and appearance were a thing of the past; that he looked worn and did not seem to feel at ease among his brother officers. So I carried to him some encouraging news with regard to his erstwhile desired appointment. I told him that I knew it to be a sure thing; that the enviable post in Washington would soon be his; that ere long he would again be in his native land.

An anxious look came into his fine brown eyes. He shrunk back as his wife and the baby came into the room. For an instant his glance rested on them.

"Thank you, old fellow," he said. "I think I shall be content to pass the rest of my life on the frontier, far from the maddening crowd, you know," he added, with a choking laugh.

Poor Bayard! And this was the end. But I knew he was right; and I went away, leaving him with his future and with his wife—excellent old creature, in San Francisco, Argonaut.

When He Came from Heaven. A little boy was looking at the stars. They seemed a long way off.

"Mamma," he said, "is Heaven up there?"

"Yes, dear."

"Did I come from Heaven?"

"Yes."

"The little boy looked up again at the stars."

"Mamma," he said, "did God let me down easy?"—N. Y. Sun.

Dr. Saito owed his reputation to his wife. She was very positive in character, and insisted that he should keep at work and make a living for his family. He did so, and, besides that, made his fame at the same time.

NORTH POLE PROBLEMS.

he Vast Ice Region of the Arctic Zone Not Yet Penetrated.

It is a curious fact that the most cheerless portion of our globe and the region that is most awful in its desolation has for generations been the center of a most absorbing interest. The region that is the most remote from civilization and has the least to benefit mankind has presented a weird fascination to explorers, that the long unbroken line of failures has not been able to diminish. This is the great zone or belt that constitutes the vast northern circumpolar region, and which, after defying nearly four centuries of exploring endeavor, still guards its solemn secrets with grim and unbroken vigilance. A more cat-dog of the public and private expeditions that have been fitted out to penetrate this strange realm would fill pages. But whether they went forth in quiet or with the zeal born of heroic daring and endurance, or set forth with the pride and pomp of an armada, not one of the multitude has found its quest.

Now, in brief, what are the general physical conditions, what are these insurmountable impediments that have so successfully barred all penetration to this absolutely unknown region, around the pole? It is, of course, the fact that the polar points are so far from the reason that they are the focal points in the earth's rotation, and as our revolving globe presents its equatorial line to the sun, these polar points thereby necessarily are in regions most remote from the solar heat. Hence it is that in the districts of these polar points are the coldest of the low temperature of the globe finds its maximum, while the equatorial belt presents the maximum of high temperature. Now, as it happens, the polar point under consideration is in the midst of a sea; at least, so far as we know, this is the case. Singularly enough this polar basin is pretty well land-locked, the great northern land divisions of Europe, Asia, North America, and Greenland all abutting against it. It is, in fact, a sea, a solid, circular mass, of course, of this polar matter would be of much more simple solution. But there are great gaps of water that connect the Arctic ocean with both the Atlantic and Pacific basins, and we shall see how this great physical fact bears on and hampers navigation.

The chief obstacle to something of what may be termed the hydrography of the earth's meteorology will know that, owing to unequal temperature, there are great circulating currents in the ocean, caused primarily by the unequal heated seas, or parts of seas, seeking the equator. These currents also involve the Arctic ocean, and now we shall see the action of the great factor, low temperature. When the sun is low in the southern heavens, and the freezing line extends down toward the equator 55 degrees of latitude, there is then a bright circle over the pole, and the sun is in the sky, with the north pole as its center and closest point.

Of course, a tremendous conglomeration takes place, but when the sun resumes its northern journey the circle of high temperature is shoved poleward until the area that does not lose its heat is several miles in diameter. In this area there is something of a summer—more than the mere sun conditions would warrant. The matter is still considering. While the sun is still near the horizon, for months it does not sink below it, and thus the solar condition of warmth is considerable. But there is a belt of summer temperature all around this axial region, and come the currents from whence they may, they can come only from the south. There is a limit to north and south, but there is no limit to east and west, and thus it is, when the summer belt is crowded far northward, that all the following freezes are warm, that is, coming from a southern quarter, while all outgoing freezes must bear away some of the stock of lower temperature.

But this now loosens vast areas of ice. Caught on a shelf, the waters from the melting masses fall over precipices and pack ice, icebergs and fields of floating ice, large and small, all eroded and crushed, grind and break, as the currents bear them out toward other seas.

Long before this floating ice has had time to be transported the brief summer ends; the sun goes on his return journey, and the crushing ice heaved into all kinds of fantastic shapes known as hummocks, is locked; rains and snows add to it, and, though soon solid enough to bear the weight of armies, there is nothing more tiresome on earth than to journey over it. Some of the polar circles are comparatively mild, as a few years ago whalers went far in the ice flow being light, and found whales in immense numbers in scoured nooks in the arctic waters.

The worst feature is the uncertainty. What to-day may seem to be permanent ice, tomorrow may be floating and breaking into fragments, where last year was clear and seemed like the "open polar sea," this year may remain closed, and vice versa. There is probably no such thing as a permanently open sea, as not a single thing in physics warrants any such assumption.

But is there no land in this Arctic sea? There is no direct, but very good collateral evidence that there is. Millions of water fowl and land birds go poleward with the approach of the arctic summer, and it is certain that they do not journey to where there is no subsistence. Foxes, bears and musk oxen abound, and an ocean fauna exists in immense numbers. But there is still an area of 1,000 miles in diameter of which nothing is known, and of 2,000 miles in diameter of which but very little is known.

Now, as to journeying over these hummocks. These may vary in height from a few feet to fifty feet, may be close together or have level patches between; the interstices may be sound, filled, or be pools of water, depending on temperature; and in any case, to traverse them is tedious and laborious to a degree that can hardly be realized. How is a one-hundred-mile journey to

be made under such conditions, reckoning also the return, where one mile may be more than fifty yards of shore, and keeping in mind the fact that, while the outward journey may be on the stationary surface, the return may be in the midst of grinding floes and pack ice? The explorers may go forward to find themselves in a cul de sac with further advances barred entirely. All the denouement previous ice formations. At one time a locality may be clear, at another time seriously obstructed, and at another time seriously obstructed what is to be encountered. It is like piloting on the Missouri, where the channel must be learned each year, but the summer season is too short to overcome a title of the obstacles.

By water? This has been tried. Is navigation practicable even on the diminutive Ohio when the channel is full of floating ice? There are tempting and inviting openings between the floes of ice, but when these are reached each other not a vessel on the earth would have any more show than a chicken coop.

On that Arctic sea not once in a score of years is there a time when ice is not on the move from the spring melt caught on the floor by the next winter. And yet there are frogs and fowl innumerable; the latter, of course, mostly have when the rigorous season comes, and the former hibernation and hibernation prevent freezing. As the creatures breed in that insurmountable, so all who defies man. Now comes the question, how is the advance to be made with such an environment, what motive power other than dogs is available and how are subsistence and the necessary equipment to meet whatever may present to be carried? This constitutes the problem.

It is unfortunate that this polar point is not on absolute terra firma. It is this shifting, varying, changing and capricious foundation that causes the mischief and presents the difficulties that have been found insurmountable. And what have we if we have found the polar point? Smooth water, probably, at one time, pack ice or hummocks at another. The place cannot be marked with buoys, even were there a way of finding it. So the polar problem is no nearer a solution now than when midwinter frosts and blizzards and Gills, more than three centuries ago—Pittsburg Dispatch.

HUMAN SACRIFICES IN RUSSIA.
Vain Attempts to Abolish the Practice.
Revelations of a Secretary.

It is probably known to few people that the practice of sacrificing human lives under certain conditions still exists in parts of the empire of Russia. The government and the orthodox church have attempted in vain to stop the inhuman practice, but up to the present time they have been unsuccessful. Revelations regarding the custom were made in recent issues of the Gazette of Yakutsk, Siberia. It prevails among a sect known as "Tshuk-shon," not far from that city. Old people, beyond the Biblical limit as to age, and sick ones, tired of life, offer themselves as sacrifices. When a "Tshuk-shon" decides to "offer himself up," he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions.

But prayers, upbraidings, threats, are useless in such a case, and the fanatic prepares for his end. The friends and relatives leave his house and return in ten to fifteen days, bringing the death candidate white clothing and other necessities, with which he is supposed to defend himself in the other world against evil spirits and shoot rebound.

After completing his death toilet the candidate takes his place in a corner of his house or hut. About him gather his relatives, who offer him the choice of three instruments of death: a knife, a spear and a rope. If he chooses the knife, two friends hold his arm while a third plunges the blade into his breast. Practically the same thing is done if he decides to die by the spear. When he prefers the rope, two of those present place it about his neck and a stranger him to death. A cut is then made in the breast to let the blood flow out. All those present sprinkle their faces and hands with the blood, believing that it will preserve them from evil and bring them fortune.

The body, after this ceremony, is placed on a bed which is drawn by a reindeer to the "cremation hill," near the village. The neck of the animal is cut at once upon arrival at the place. The body is stripped of clothing, which is then cut in small pieces and placed on the altar with the dead man or woman. During the cremation and strange "songs" after prayers to the spirits, begging them to watch over those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries.—N. Y. Tribune.

Russian Horse Music.

From authentic records concerning the country of the czar we find account of an absorbing and pleasing entertainment, one demanding, doubtless, more genius and earnest application than absolute expense in money. It is a purely opportunity of enjoyment to the many, and is, as well, of a refining and elevating nature. The only instruments are horns, and even produce but one tone. The horns vary like the pipes of an organ. One of them sounds only every C, another only every D, and so throughout the tune. Each player is so correctly trained that whenever his instrument must speak, it is given with the greatest accuracy, and the tones of the different instruments sound as if from a single one. The players, usually seers, receive very careful training, and the works of Haydn, Mozart, and other distinguished composers, are executed with taste and skill. This pleasing style of band entertainment was invented by Nariskhin. Since his time there has been great improvement in the construction and capabilities of the instrument and skillfulness of treatment. Nearly a hundred and fifty years ago, at a great festival in Moscow, a band of twenty horns met with great applause.—Harper's Bazar.



BICYCLING EPISODE IN RURAL ENGLAND.
FAIR CYCLIST—Can you tell me the way to Wareham, please?
HONEST FARMER—Well, missie, I guess you know the way to wear 'em much better nor me.—London Sketch.

A Great Preponderance.
Tom DeWitt—1875 must have been a great year for girls.

Kitty Winslow—I don't see—
Tom DeWitt—Oh! I was merely wondering how it happened so many more girls were born that year than any other.

Kitty Winslow—How do you know there were?
Tom DeWitt—Why, every girl I have met this summer has been just sixteen.—Life.

TAFFY—FRESH EVERY HOUR.



"The man with a pull."—Chicago Record.

A Chance to Show It.
Mrs. McBride—Before we were married you often wished there was some brave deed you could do for me to show your love.

Mr. McBride—Yes, dear, and I would do it now.
Mrs. McBride—Then, love, go down in the kitchen and discharge Bridget.—Harlem Life.

Good Grounds for Prophecy.
Van Sharp—I hear Gussie Hardluck is very ill. How is he getting on, doctor?

Dr. Pillsbury—I don't think he will live a month.
Van Sharp—Who is attending him?

Dr. Pillsbury (with some hesitation)—I am.—Town Topics.

No Other Evidence Needed.
"Yes," said the young physician with pardonable pride, "my practice is among the best people of the city. Almost every family on my list has a burial lot in the most fashionable cemetery in the neighborhood."—Chicago Tribune.

An Emergency Call.
Mrs. Toots—I wish you would go for a doctor. Mr. Toots is very bad to-night.

Banxes—What doctor shall I get?
Mrs. Toots—Any one will do, and if you can't find one, bring a snake-charmer.—N. Y. World.

Talent Well Applied.
"Miss Economy will make some fellow a good wife."
"What makes you think so?"
"She can make up and wear five-cent goods so that it looks like it cost a dollar a yard."—Cincinnati Tribune.

ANOTHER DOSS COCKER.



Then the Weeds Wilted.
A year she wore her widow's weeds in quietude, until at last the proper man, who knew life's needs, said "Wilt thou?" Then they wilted fast.—Index.

How He Knew.
"How did you discover she was a woman masquerading as a man?"
"She sent me a letter with two postscripts."—Yankee Blade.

A Strong Reason.
She was having a confidential chat with her aunt.

"I can never marry Harry Westlock," she said in a tone which implied that it was useless to talk about it. "I never can."

"And why can't you?" asked the aunt. "I'm sure I should think any girl would esteem it an honor to be Harry Westlock's wife. He is very wealthy, too. Why can't you marry him?"

"Because he hasn't asked me to, and I know he never will."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Applying a Sure Test.
"Mr. Dinguss," said the young man, twirling his hat nervously. "I have called to ask you for your daughter Phoebe. I am not rich, but I have good business prospects, and—"

"Young man," interrupted the parent, eyeing him keenly, "before we discuss this matter further will you oblige me with a loan of five dollars?"
"I will not, sir," replied the youth, grimly.

"Then take her, my boy," said Mr. Dinguss. "You've got more sense than I thought you had."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Prayer Answered.
Miss Jackson—Do you believe in prayer, Mrs. Johnson?

Mrs. Johnson—Surely, Miss Jackson. Dar was only last week an' not a ting in de house, an' I got right down on pray'ed, an' in less'n ten minutes it comes my son Aba wid a ham from Spire Barker's smoke-house, an' Sam wid a chicken from Spire Ketchim's coop, an' Mose wid a bar'l o' flour dat de storekeeper fogot to took in when he locked up fo' de night. Whad you want is faith, child.—Judge.

PAYING FOR BAD NEWS.



Visitor—Can you tell me where Mr. Greenhorn's cottage is?
Country Youth—I can for a nickel.
Visitor—Here it is; now where is it?
Country Youth—It's burnt down.—Harper's Bazar.

Meteorological Item.
Mr. Westerner—Beautiful climate we've got out west. Did you see that sunset last night?

New Yorker—Yes, I saw it.
Mr. Westerner—Did you ever see a finer sunset in the east?
New Yorker—No; the sun never sets in the east.—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Disinterested Advice.

Prof. Van Note—You wish to learn to play de cornet, eh? Vy not dake de mandolin first?

Youth—I like the cornet better.
"Yah, may be so, but you vas not strong enough to learn de cornet."
"I can manage it easily."
"Yah, may be, but gah von manage de neighbors?"—Good News.

A Great Improvement.

She—Papa is going to have electricity put in the house?

He—Dear me! You can't turn that down.
She—No; but you can turn it out.—Brooklyn Life.

Know from Experience.
Schoolmaster (to class in political economy)—What is the hardest tax to raise?

Boy (whose mother is house-cleaning)—Carpet taxes, sir.—Answers.

Anthropological.

Professor—Look at this skull, gentlemen; now tell me, to what human being did this belong?

Smart Student—To a corpse, sir.—Truth.

The Republican.

BENJ. G. SELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
The *Republican* is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One year in advance \$1.00
One year in advance by mail 1.25
One year in advance by mail 1.50
One year in advance by mail 1.75
One year in advance by mail 2.00
Single copies 5c

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for square of ten nonpareils
Five lines, each additional insertion after first
in cents per square of ten nonpareils lines.
If desired no deviation will be made from
the above rates.

REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal
note, registered letter or bank draft will be at
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sender. Address: THE REPUBLICAN,
Baltimore, Md.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR CONGRESS:



GEORGE L. WELLINGTON,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

MR. WILLIAMS is riding the trust
hobby at a fearful rate of speed.
As he is a member of the party
behind the sugar trust, the greatest
curse to the American people ever
inaugurated, the masses will not
place any confidence in his utterances
but will vote for George L.
Wellington, the people's candidate
and the friend of the people.

Connecticut Chorus.

The election held in Connecticut
shows unprecedented gains for the
Republicans. Towns that have not
elected Republican officers for years
went Republican by good majorities.
Cleveland carried this State
by 5,370 majority, and it is quite
probable that the official count will
show about this figure the other
way, in addition to thousands who
show their discontent with Congress-
sional doings by staying away from
the polls. Connecticut is an in-
dustrial State, where it was suppos-
able that free wool might have
attracted votes, but such appears
not to have been the case.

MR. WILLIAMS said at the Deer
Park Democratic meeting on Mon-
day night that the farmers of Gar-
rett county should be glad that the
bounty on maple sugar had been
abolished.

He might have said with the
same degree of consistency that the
farmers of the county should labor
the year around and then at har-
vest haul their products to town
and distribute them free of charge.

The Democrat had made the
assertion that times are getting
better.

Yes! "The times are getting bet-
ter!"

If you don't believe it ask the
factory boys and girls if work is
more constant with better pay than
under the McKinley law.

Ask the merchant if he is selling
more goods for cash.

Ask the professional man if
money is as easily made and col-
lected as heretofore.

Ask the workman, as he goes
to his daily toil carrying his much-
talked of "dinner pail" if he is get-
ting more work and better pay than
he did under Republican rule.

Ask the mechanic if his wages
have been increased and work be-
come more plentiful under the
Democratic dynasty.

Ask the coal miner as he delves
in the bowels of the earth for "black
diamonds" after a long strike and
at reduced wages and mark his
answer!

Ask the housewife as she makes

her preserves and sweetens her tea,
how much sugar has come down
under the Gorman law.

Ask—even the old bum, as he
puts himself outside the contents of
his pint flask, if he gets two drinks
for the price of one, with a "free
lunch" thrown in.

But if you want an *emphatic*
answer with superfluous adjectives
—sometimes having a sulphurous
odor—just

Ask the farmer as he is on his
way to town having in his wagon
the wool of last spring's clip, which
he has been holding for an increased
price under the Gorman law, and
get his opinion of "the good times"
and of the *men* who have made
them good.

After you have collected the op-
inions of these people you will vote
for Wellington and Protection to
American—not English industries.

The Reduction of the Tariff.

A great many Democratic jour-
nals have been boasting of the
reduction of duty made in the new
tariff law, but so far none of them
have given the figures or the list of
articles upon which the duty has
been reduced.

Now let us see what constitutes
their boasted reductions of duties:

On the basis of importations last
year they have reduced the tariff on
leaf tobacco and Havana cigars
\$1,432,012.

On liquors they have reduced
duties more than \$232,950. The
duty on brandy, for example, is re-
duced from \$2.50 per gallon under
the law of 1890 to \$1.80 under the
new tariff law.

On laces and embroideries they
have reduced the duties based upon
the importations of last year \$1,
337,800.

On silk goods, plush, velvets,
etc., \$2,720,605.

On ostrich feathers and flowers,
\$255,330.

On kid gloves, \$875,000.

On chinaware, \$2,229,987.

On paintings and statuary, \$432,
657.

On pearl buttons, \$224,000.

On plate and cut glass, \$215,667.

On opium for smoking, \$400,073.

On jewelry, \$76,000.

How the reduced tariff on these
articles will relieve the poor man!

What a relief these changes will
bring him! Every one is an article
of luxury. Not one has any place
in the list of necessities. All are
articles that are chiefly used by the
opulent and wealthy, the best con-
ditioned of our country.

Yet these reductions had to be
made to give the Democratic Con-
gress an excuse for putting a duty
on sugar, a necessity to every house-
hold in the land, that they might
enrich the trust already fattened,
as they allege, by its ill-gotten
gains.

What comfort will it bring
to the average American home, the
modest residence of the great
masses of the people, to be told that
the duties have been reduced on
laces, silks, Havana cigars, cut
glass, jewelry, ostrich feathers, vel-
vets, liquors and opium? But such
is the compensation the American
people get for the added burden of
a cent and one-half or more upon
every pound of sugar they con-
sume.

Sugar Legislation.

Senator Allison opened the Re-
publican campaign in Iowa at Tip-
ton, after being introduced as a
presidential possibility. His speech
was devoted largely to the sugar
question. "The legislation of 1890,
respecting sugar," he said, "com-
prehended three things—cheap
sugar to the people, the develop-
ment of this industry in our own
country, and during the process of
this development, which in the
nature of things would require a
good many years, proposed to secure
and did secure reciprocal benefi-
cial trade arrangements with sugar
producing countries. The legisla-
tion of 1894 proposes dear and taxed
sugar, destroys all hope of develop-
ing the industry during its contin-
uance, and voluntarily surrenders
all the great advantages secured by
means of reciprocal trade arrange-
ments under President Harrison's
administration.

"The Sugar Trust poured sugar
into the country with an avalanche,

so that it might reap the profit
of the lately increased price of sugar.
Whisky came out of bond in pro-
fusion to fill the pockets of the
whisky combine. The President
held the bill ten days and two sun-
days, and the speculation went on.
Then the President approved the
bill by refusing to veto it, and then
it became a law at last. Are these
the reformers to whom you are to
pin your faith in November in the
hope that in the sweet by and by
something will happen? A man
must be innocent indeed who can
thus be deceived. As burned chil-
dren dread the fire, so will disap-
pointed voters avoid the Democratic
ticket, and cast their fortune and
their votes to promote the pros-
perity of their country, that property
which prevailed before the fatal
day of 1892, when Grover Cleve-
land and a Democratic Congress
were installed in power."

The Wilson Banquet.

A brilliant company of British
merchant princes have duly honored
by a grand dinner the father of the
Tariff law. Some seventy repre-
sentatives of the English business
world expressed thus the gratifica-
tion they feel that "benefits had
already been experienced in Eng-
land, furnaces had been reopened
in Wales and Yorkshire, and an
impetus given to the textile indus-
tries." This sort of welcome,
though strictly true, was not ex-
actly opportune to Mr. Wilson, and
he took good care in response to
give the toast such a turn as would
take off the unpleasant effect it
might have at home. Mr. Wilson
claimed that our protection policy
has already served to promote the
trade of other nations; if continued
would still further promote such
trade, and pre-eminently that of
Great Britain.

Of course this sort of talk dead-
ly pursued would have been a dead
give away to his own side, and
therefore, after a few glittering
generalities, the West Virginia pro-
fessor had to commit the equally
egregious *faux pas* of denouncing
monopolies, trusts, combinations,
etc., entirely forgetful of the fact
that England is par excellence the
cradle and home of commercial and
industrial combinations of all kinds.
The East India, Hudson's Bay and
other corporations were the giant
monopolies of their days, and they
have left behind a host of associa-
tions and corporations all exploit-
ing their fields of operation in bliss-
ful ignorance of their being worthy
of condemnation, censure or criti-
cism.

Prof. Wilson's illusion that we
could "compete for the markets of
the world," in any other way than
that so successfully invented and
followed by the English, must have
raised a smile with the distinguished
company, and this must have turned
into a strong grin when the unfor-
tunate professor floundered into
the astounding admission that "we
are being sobered, though unappal-
led, by the truth forced upon us, that
of all human governments, a free gov-
ernment is the most complex and
difficult, and, judging from the
world's experience, the most uncer-
tain and short-lived."

McKinley's Tour.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 2.—In his
speech here to-night, among other
things Gov. McKinley said: "We
are already reaping the work of
those who endeavored to tear down
the defenses to home industries.
Mexican ores are just arriving.
Australian wool is coming in by the
carload. Every foreign product
upon which the duty has been re-
duced is flowing in, and each dis-
places so much American product.
When I was here two years ago
some one in the audience wanted my
views on the eight hour question.
The chief issue then was the reduc-
tion of the hours of labor. There
is no trouble of that kind now. It
isn't shorter hours we want, but
longer hours. Senator Vest last
night quoted an old Spanish proverb
as justification for refraining
from throwing dirt upon the Presi-
dent. Yet every leader of the
Democratic party has been throw-
ing dirt upon this breakfast dish of
tariff law."

Throughout his speech he was
cheered to the echo. On leaving
the hall the outside crowd organ-
ized an overflow, which he addressed
for twenty minutes.

"W" IN PHILADELPHIA.

He Writes a Letter From the Quaker
City.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28, 1894.—
The Hon. Wm. L. Wilson was
dined and wined and feted and
patted on the back yesterday by the
British Lion to their hearts content.

It was eminently fitting that the
eminent free trader should retire
awhile after his arduous labors
to rest among the people he has
been working for, who appreciate so
keenly the value of his services and
are so outspoken in his praises.

The British dignitaries dealt
rapturously on the era of good feel-
ing and friendship and the expan-
sion of trade which has already
resulted from the Wilson bill stat-
ing that many manufacturing
establishments had resumed opera-
tions since it had gone into effect;
and from their point of view every-
thing is lovely and the lion and the
lamb are about to lie down together,
and what is best of all from a British
standpoint the lamb will be
inside of the lion.

It is a pity to disturb these rose-
tinted views as entertained by the
banqueters in London yesterday,
but there is another side to this
question, another tale to be told.
There is to be a reckoning by the
American people this fall, and they
are going to have some very con-
spicuous opinions on the stewardship
of Messrs. Cleveland, Wilson & Co.

Back in the wilds of West Vir-
ginia are living today the moss-
backs who for generations have been
voting for Jackson, and who have
dwelt in ecstasy on the words of
Professor Wilson, swearing they
were sweeter than honey and true
as preachin'.

They have read their little one-
hoss county papers and listened to
the eloquence of the county and
larger bosses, always eager and
willing to "believe a lie and be
damned" if it would in any way
redound to the advantage of the
Democratic party. When told that
free wool would cause the price to
advance they believed the lie al-
though none of them could for the
soul of him tell how.

But a new light is dawning; two
years ago these mossbacks got 44
cents per pound for lambs. This
year they can get but 2 cents per
pound for them. Then they got 25
cents per pound for their wool and
now they get but 15 cents for the
outside, then they could sell sheep
for 3 to 3 1/2 cents per pound and
now they can't sell sheep at all, and
the truth is beginning to percolate
through the anatomy of the moss-
backs that they have been cheated,
deceived, lied to and that if this
is the change they have been wanting
they will have no more of it. They
now want to change again more
than they did the first time.

Then again there are hundreds of
men working on the mills in Mr.
Wilson's district who had steady
employment at good wages, and
who now find their wages reduced
and their time reduced and who are
in fact earning not over half as
much money as they did before the
change. Their occupation being
cut off by the competition produced
by the free influx of Canadian lum-
ber.

So it looks like Wm. L. will have
a very rocky road to travel and it
looks now like the Americans pro-
pose to take a hand in things this
fall, and that they mean to run the
government in the interests of the
American people awhile.

Mr. Wilson had better remain
with his friends.

Points Political.

Monday morning's issue of the
Cumberland News contained the
following from its correspondent at
Oakland:

"The Republicans are united,
enthusiastic and aggressive. Gar-
rett county will give Wellington a
very large majority. He will get
the full Republican strength and
quite a number of Democrats. An
old farmer from Grantsville district
who has been a lifelong Democrat,
said yesterday: 'Last year I got
eighty dollars bounty on my maple
sugar, but my Democratic friends
have taken that away from me and
I am going to vote for Wellington.
I am not going to vote against my
own interests.' There are some
other sugar producers in this county
who feel and will vote the same
way. On Friday last I had a talk
with a prominent gentleman in the
presence of the chairman of the
Democratic State central committee
and another prominent Democrat
of Oakland. That gentleman said:
'I am a Democrat and last fall I
worked very hard to elect Judge
Boyd, but this fall I am working
for the election of Wellington. I
think Mr. Williams an excellent
man and well equipped for the
office he seeks, but I want a tariff
on coal and I cannot vote to take
the bread and meat out of the
mouths of my neighbors and their
children. I know Mr. Williams
well and like him very much, but
he stands for a principle which I

can not endorse. I am not working
for Mr. Wellington on personal
grounds, but because he stands for
protection, and I am convinced that
the future welfare of this country
demands a protective tariff.' The
gentleman to whom I refer holds
an influence which means several
hundred votes for Wellington which
were cast for Judge Boyd last fall.
I refer to the above cases because
they came under my own observa-
tion and they pretty clearly indicate
the situation of political matters in
this end of the district."

All on Account of the Tariff.

PARSONS, W. VA., Oct. 2.—All
the coke, coal and lumber compa-
nies in Tucker county have cut the
wages of their employes 20 per cent
on account of the passage of the
Wilson-Gorman tariff bill. The
companies are composed princi-
pally of Democrats. This is in
Congressman Wilson's district.

Garrett County Aroused.

Chamberland News.
A special from Garrett county
advises us of the warm and enthu-
siastic reception Mr. Wellington is
receiving in his canvass of that
county. His progress has been an
ovation. The meetings at Friends-
ville, Saug Run and Sellsport
were largely attended, the party
thoroughly organized and working
with vigor and energy for the large-
est majority ever given in that
county.

The meeting at Accident on the
evening of the 26th was a grand
affair. Senator Ravenscraft pre-
sided. The people of the country
round turned out en masse, regard-
less of politics, and gave Messrs.
Wellington and Scott a rousing re-
ception. At Biddinger on the 27th
Messrs. Wellington and Scott ad-
dressed the largest meeting ever
held at that place. The Republi-
cans are thoroughly organized and
confident of a big majority. At
Grassville in the evening the Re-
publicans had an old fashioned
blow out, presided over by Samuel
Beachy with Dr. Lichty as secretary.
The hall was not large enough to
hold the crowd, many ladies being
in attendance. Mr. Wellington
made a strong and effective speech.
He has always been very popular
in Garrett county, and has made
many friends during this canvass.
Mr. Norman B. Scott who has ac-
companied him through that county
has greatly aided and strengthened
the "good cause." He is an able
and attractive speaker.

Baltimore Centennial Exposition.

Our readers have no doubt seen
mentioned in the papers something
about the Great Exposition which
is to be held in Baltimore during
1897.

It would be well for them to note
that it is a State affair, in which
all the counties are expected to take
part, and be largely represented by
their various industries, and to
show off their different advantages.
And this huge undertaking, al-
though inaugurated by our city
friends, to be a perfect success,
must have the whole-hearted sup-
port of all the people of the State;
so we must be up and doing that we
may show off the State's many at-
tractions in the most thorough way;
also that many of the millions of
people who will visit this great
exposition will come to believe as
every true Marylander always main-
tains. That is, our State is not
only a good place to be born in, or
to die in, but the very best place to
live in.

This Great Big Exposition in
plain words, is to be a great adver-
tisement for our State, and the
rivalry among the different States
in the Union for supremacy is so
great, these exhibitions or adver-
tisements are a necessity.

In the past we have been too
modest. The great west was built
up by showing its advantages to the
people of other sections and foreign
countries. Owing to the fact of
hard climates, low prices for agri-
cultural products, and long distan-
ces from foreign or consuming
markets, the tide of immigration is
changing, and the South is putting
forth many schemes that are
attractive to get new people to its
sections.

Why should not Maryland have
its share of new people also? It
can, if we only let other people
know what we have to offer. The
coming Baltimore Centennial is
our opportunity; let's embrace it.
We are glad to know with each day
its scope broadens, and already
many foreign manufacturers are
enquiring about space for their ex-
hibits, and even foreign govern-
ments, through their ambassadors
and ministers in Washington, are
looking the matter up, so their re-
spective countries may be properly
represented.

It is confidently asserted if the
people of the State put their shoul-
ders to the wheel, work with unity,
and help the project along, that in
1897 our visitors, who will come
from every country in the world

will see an exposition only second
to the World's Fair, held last year
in Chicago. The people coming
will have to be fed; they will con-
sume a great deal. We in the
country districts must supply the
food. Baltimore is our natural
market, therefore the direct results
in cash from the Baltimore Centen-
nial can be counted in millions.

From Florida.

To the Editor of the Republican.

It is quite right, I presume, that
every loyal citizen of this grand
country, at the turning point in the
political and commercial tide,
should take a hopeful and cheering
view of the future. Certainly
crocking, and dark prophesying
will not bring the country out of
the shadows that have hung over
every branch of industry, and every
governmental scheme, so long and
so densely. Yet though I feel the
importance of taking a hopeful
view of the future, I am bound to
confess that to me there seems very
little clear ground in any direction
whereto to build inspiring hope.
More especially do I fail to find a
cheerful outlook for that great host
whose task is sowing and reaping
the nation's bread. Many other
branches of industry are already
feeling, and will more and more
continue to feel the stimulus im-
parted by a settled administrative
policy; but there is that, I fear, in
the policy settled upon, which will
necessarily make agricultural pros-
perity on a general scale an impos-
sibility for years to come in this
country. I question whether in a
single state of the Union one could
find ten farmers in any selected
hundred willing to-day to say that
they are prosperous. And of all
classes, this one, more than any
other, should enjoy the content-
ment resulting from a reasonable
measure of prosperity. Rest-
lessness and discontent on the farm
will, of necessity, beget a like feel-
ing in the mill, the mine, the shop
and everywhere. In this I think I
am quite right, and these observa-
tions prepare the way for a few
things that I want to say to some
farmer-friends who read *The Re-
publican*. I want once more to
urge some of these people to come
and make their home in Florida.

Now let me say this: I am in no
sense a land agent, neither have I
any land of my own to sell. I do
want neighbors from the north; so
much I freely own, but much more
I desire to see some of these good
friends so situated as to enjoy a
more comfortable, because a less
harried and toilsome life. I spent
a couple of months among farmer
friends in Pennsylvania a year ago,
and I know how hard life is among
them in these times.

I have already indicated in these
columns how much more simple
and inexpensive the commoner
mode (and the natural) of living in
this country is. And now, in order
that anyone desiring to consider
the matter of coming south, may
understand the case plainly, I will
write down plainly and truthfully
the facts concerning a sixty-acre
lot in my immediate neighborhood,
and that I am myself cultivating
this year. This lot, good ground,
half clear and fenced, with build-
ings that could be occupied yet for
a year or two, and an abundance of
orange timber; with 250
good trees, 40 of which are of
bearing age, some having fruit
upon them now; six miles from
railroad station and one mile from
postoffice, store, mill, school and
church—this lot could be bought
to-morrow for three hundred and
fifty dollars-cash. The outfit for
the place—it is a one-horse place—
would cost, horse, wagon, harness
and plows, with five cows, one
hundred and fifty dollars more, so
that anyone coming with \$500
could buy and stock his place and
have \$100 to live on the first year.
This is fact concerning Columbia
county, Fla., and such chances can
be found by scores, may be by
hundreds, in this county alone.

Always respectfully and truly
yours,
J. B. SHORE.
Mikesville, Fla., Sep. 24, 1894.

Running a Newspaper.

Did you ever write an article for
a newspaper? No. Then why do
you pick up a paper and after glance-
ing over it throw it aside with the
remark, "there is nothing in it
worth reading?" You think you are
a great newspaper critic, don't you?

You are of the opinion that you
can give the editor pointers that he
has never dreamed of as to how to
conduct a paper successfully. And
yet if you were called upon to fur-
nish a column of readable news
each day for a week you couldn't
do it to save your life, perhaps you
could not even write two consecu-
tive grammatical sentences.

A paper that would publish your
matter would be the subject of pub-
lic ridicule, and if your policy was
pursued it would be compelled to
suspend publication within a
month's time.—Ex.

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That the undersigned, Agents of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election districts to receive applications for registration on the 17th, 18th and 19th days of September, 1894, and on the 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th days of October, 1894, and on the 15th day of October, 1894, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., until 8 o'clock p. m., on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering the names of persons qualified to vote in their respective election districts who shall present themselves for registration and for the purpose of receiving and correcting the registers of voters and the lists of names of persons qualified to vote in their respective election districts and the names of all voters entered therein who shall have died or become insane or otherwise disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registers of voters.

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October, that is to say on the 15th day of October, 1894, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., until 8 o'clock p. m., on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering the names of persons qualified to vote in their respective election districts who shall present themselves for registration and for the purpose of receiving and correcting the registers of voters and the lists of names of persons qualified to vote in their respective election districts and the names of all voters entered therein who shall have died or become insane or otherwise disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registers of voters.

15th Day of October,

In each of the election districts of Garrett county, the undersigned, Agents of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election districts to receive applications for registration on the 17th, 18th and 19th days of September, 1894, and on the 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th days of October, 1894, and on the 15th day of October, 1894, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., until 8 o'clock p. m., on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering the names of persons qualified to vote in their respective election districts who shall present themselves for registration and for the purpose of receiving and correcting the registers of voters and the lists of names of persons qualified to vote in their respective election districts and the names of all voters entered therein who shall have died or become insane or otherwise disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registers of voters.

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Piles.

Piles is so common that every other person you meet is troubled with it more or less. It seems to be a little thing and usually gets little attention. It may not be serious at first, but it makes a man sick—makes him nervous, cross, irritable—unfit for business. It robs him of sleep, takes his appetite—cuts down his flesh—and yet he is careless about it.

will cure Piles. It will cure other things, too, but it is particularly good for Piles. It stops the itch and the ache at once. It may take several days to wholly allay the inflammation and reduce the swelling, but it will do it—sure. Has done it in innumerable cases. Never has failed.

Good for Eczema, Ring Worm, Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Dandruff, Pimples, and all Skin Diseases.

50 Cents—Drug Stores.

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Mrs. Broom Has a Very Inexpensive and Plain Funeral.

A crowd of seemingly calm and undisturbed people were noticed in a corn field near Halfway, yesterday. It was the funeral of Mrs. Sarah Broom. The woman was buried in accordance with the customs that obtain in the class to which she belonged in Russia. There was no coffin. The body was wrapped in cotton cloth and put in an ice box furnished by Mr. Suter. It was late on Monday afternoon when the funeral party started for the Hebrew cemetery at Halfway, on the Williamsport turnpike. Mr. Suter hauled the box containing the corpse out to the cemetery. All the mourners and friends, to the number of 50 or more, walked the whole three miles distance.

No grave had been dug, and no person of the Hebrew faith was permitted to perform any labor in connection with the interment. Two colored men were procured, who dug a grave while the party waited. Rough boards were put in the bottom and at the sides, very much like the cribbing of an embankment. A small sack was filled with earth and laid on the bottom board, and the corpse was lifted from the box and put in the grave with the head resting on the eastern pillow. A board was laid on top, and the earth filled in. While these things were going on there was a great deal of crying and sobbing set up among the relatives and a weeping cry made. The bereaved husband was not permitted to enter the cemetery enclosure. He remained on the turnpike. The reason given was he did not belong to the "society."

The whole affair was exceedingly simple and inexpensive. The burial over the funeral party walked back to the city, in fact it would have been a gross violation of tradition and custom for any of them to have been transported in a vehicle.

According to custom, three men were detailed to watch the grave on Monday night, three on Tuesday night and three on Wednesday night. This is the third body that has been deposited in the Hebrew cemetery at Half Way.

The Public School Tax.
The following is the quarterly distribution of the public school tax for Allegheny and Garrett counties ending October 1, 1894, for white and colored schools, payable on the 10th inst.: Allegheny county, white, \$4,540.40; colored, \$163.03. Garrett county, white, \$1,510.06; colored, \$21.94. Total for all the counties, white, \$100,000; colored, \$24,500.

A Bewildered Bird.
On Tuesday morning Mr. E. M. Spedden was aroused from his sleep by the noise of falling glass and upon investigation found that a pheasant had become bewildered and flew against the window in his bed room smashing the glass into a thousand pieces. The bird was captured in the room by Mr. Spedden and promptly killed and eaten by him.

Garrett Moving Toward the Front.
Garrett county is now enjoying a boom in the sale of real estate. Several prominent Washingtonians have bought land both at Oakland and Deer Park and are now engaged in laying out building sites. A number of buildings are in course of erection.

Weather Crop Report.
Bittering.—Light frosts on the 25th and 26th, but they did no damage. Since then the weather has been cloudy, with rain at this writing. Buckwheat thrashing about finished, and the crop about the best we have had for some years, averaging from twenty-four to forty bushels per acre. Pastures still improving and wheat fields very green. Apples are scarce, but chestnuts are abundant.

P. P. Lonn.
Grantsville.—Weather has been cool the past week, with heavy frost on the 26th. Wheat fields getting green. Buckwheat mostly thrashed; crop extra heavy.

J. S. MILLER.

State Sunday School Convention.
The Maryland State Sunday School Convention will be held in Frederick City on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 30, 31, and November 1. The indications are favorable to a large representation from the schools of the State. An interesting program has been arranged, an abstract of which will be printed in this paper next week. Those schools who have not sent in their statistical reports for the present year will do so at once, so we can send them complete copies of the program. Send name of Superintendent with his address, number of teachers, number of scholars, average attendance, &c. Address State Sup't W. A. Baker, 216 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

Ripans Tablets cure jaundice.

Mr. Cowen Nominated.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 2.—John K. Cowen, who represents the independent as opposed to the regular Democracy, was today unanimously nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Fourth district. He will succeed Isador Rayner, who has been the personal friend of President Cleveland.

Harry Wells Rask in the Third, and J. Fred. C. Talbot, of the Second district, were renominated to succeed themselves by the Democrats in their respective districts.

Hung By the Bed Clothes.

The following telegram appeared in the *Wheeling Intelligencer* of last Saturday:
FINDLAY, OHIO, Sept. 28.—An infant child of Norman Hassler, one of the members of the traveling musical club, known as the "Schumann Quartette," met its death in a peculiar manner this afternoon. Mrs. Hassler had gone out of the house for a few minutes, leaving the child asleep on a bed. Upon returning she found the babe had slipped off the bed and entangled itself in the bed clothes in such a manner as to strangle itself to death.

Mr. Hassler is one of the members of the Schumann Quartette who delighted the audiences at Mountain Lake Park the past summer.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is a list of the licenses to wed issued by Clerk Tower since our last issue:

Sidney A. Lewis and Amanda May Wolf.

John W. McRobie and Sella Rodcheaver.

Edwin A. Weiner and Effie May Grottel.

Virgil C. Snodgrass and Louisa Taylor.

Robert T. McRobie and Cora A. Neville.

Amelus Wagner and Fannie D. Durst.

Clark Carrioco and Laura E. Mankins.

Died.

MEHAN.—Mrs. James Mehan, an old lady residing about one mile south of Oakland, died Tuesday and will be buried to-day from St. Peter's Catholic church.

Notice.

Did you hear the crash? Everybody thought it was thunder, but it was only Miller Bros. knocking the bottom out of the prices of horse shoeing. From Oct. 1 to December 1, 1894, you can get your horse shod for 60 cents. The cash must accompany the horse. 30-6t.

Held Up.

Last Saturday evening about seven o'clock Col. John W. Rigg was met by a stranger on the railroad track in Terra Alta and commanded at the point of a revolver to give up his money, which he did. The highwayman got \$1.50 in cash and the Colonel's watch, a very valuable one, we understand.

Gone to Their New Abiding Place.

On Monday morning Sheriff Wegman, accompanied by Mr. Jacob S. Meyers, started for Baltimore taking with them Thomas Cornell, sentenced to three years in the penitentiary, and George Marville, sentenced to three months in the House of Correction. Messrs. Wegman and Meyers returned to Oakland yesterday morning.

Court Proceedings.

The September term of the Circuit Court for this county adjourned on last Thursday afternoon about five o'clock. The term was the longest one in the history of the county. The following cases were tried before the court after THE REPUBLICAN went to press on Thursday:

Samuel Murphy vs. David P. Mays; debt; trial before the court; verdict for defendant; Hamill, Semmes—Peditcord.

David Durst vs. Thomas & Sineell; debt; judgment for plaintiff by confession.

F. and C. Felty vs. Thomas & Sineell; debt; tried before the court; verdict for defendant; Hamill—Richmond.

George D. White vs. Thomas & Sineell; debt; tried before the court; verdict for the defendant, Peditcord—Richmond.

Catharine D. Miller vs. John Finzell and the County Commissioners of Garrett county; appeal from an order of the county commissioners granting a public road; report of examiners amended and road granted; Sineell—Peditcord.

Mary F. Goldsborough vs. Wm. Broderick; ejectment; submitted to the court; verdict for plaintiff for land claimed in declaration and one cent damages and costs.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Real Estate Transfers.

Following is a list of deeds recorded in the Circuit clerk's office since our last report:

County commissioners Garrett county to Clarissa Goodwin and Jane Green, 20 acres of "Loebel's," 30.

J. H. Beekman and wife to Geo. Truesdell, part of lot No. 7, Deer Park, 303 1/2 acres; \$4000.

John E. Winebrenner and wife to mayor and council of Frostburg, 900 square feet of ground; \$225.

Chas. W. Hopkins, trustee, to Mary M. E. Bell, lot in Mountain Lake Park; \$500.

Margaret Chrystal to Mary A. Coyle, two lots in Oakland; \$150.

Vestry of St. Paul's Parish, Baltimore county, to the Vestry of St. Matthew's Parish, Garrett county, lot No. 72 in Oakland; \$1.

C. A. Ashby et al to Preston Lumber and Coal Co., part of the Smith farm, 1 acre; \$800.

John A. Cornell et al to Preston Lumber and Coal Co., part of the saw mill property; \$200.

Josiah Moon and wife to Preston Lumber and Coal Co., part of Smith farm, 2 1/2 acres; \$275.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Wyatt R. Johnson, lot No. 70 in Mountain Lake Park; \$300.

Dear Park.

Vote for Wellington.

Wilfred Chadderton is clerking for Mr. W. C. Jones.

Rev. W. G. Loyd, the new pastor of the M. E. church, preached his first sermon to a large audience on Sunday night.

Mr. Hillery has moved his family to Cumberland, where he has bought a bakery.

The Smith Military Band rendered some excellent music on our streets last Friday night.

W. B. Stallings, a lad living with Mr. E. G. Miller near Deer Park, met with a very serious accident by falling in a hole which dislocated his left elbow. At this writing he is improving.

Contrasting the crowd which attended the political meetings is enough to discourage the Democrats of this place.

The summer season has closed and its effects are being felt.

Hon. Geo. L. Wellington gave us an eloquent speech on the important issues of this campaign last Friday night which brought a large crowd of people to town.

Mr. Ferdinand Williams, the Democratic victim for Congress, gave an old time camp meeting talk Monday night to a small crowd.

HURRICANE.

Backwoods.

To-day I take the pleasure of penning a few lines regarding this place.

People are all busy threshing buckwheat at present.

A stranger has come to Jesse Warnock's and refused to go away.

Mr. C. W. Bowers expects to start for California next week, where he will spend the winter.

H. A. Groves expects to start for Baltimore on business about the 20th inst.

Mr. Lawrence Weitzell will soon start south to try and regain his health.

Mr. Wesley Hoff paid the Backwoods a visit last Sunday.

Hampton Butler, of this place, paid his father at Manadier's Ridge, a visit last Sunday.

John Blocher is expected to return home this week from Westernport, where he was employed as teamster by Mr. John Hoff.

Mr. Ashford Warnick is doing fine work with his separator in this part.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass upon my lands lying in District No. 1, Garrett county, about four miles south-east of Swanton, and known as a part of "Clifton," for any purpose whatever.

29-3t Wm. H. PAUGH.

It May do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irvington, writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturges, Oakland; Cuyper Bros., McHenry; J. A. Delberry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; M. L. Lake Park; Dr. Langhlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Schuylerport, W. Waas, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyaes, and by all general dealers.

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"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

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A New Method of Saving Money.

OUR MOTTO:

"A Penny Saved is a Penny Made."

Our new method in business is that on

Wednesday, August 1st,

we will close our books to all credit business and do exclusively a cash or trade business. In this way we can save you many dollars by dealing with us. At the above mentioned time we will have on hand a full and complete line of

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS and SHOES.

We have found it a very hard matter of conducting a credit business in a successful way, and in a cash system we do not only save money for ourselves, but save it for those who deal with us. We will have one of our salesmen to call at your door every day to take orders for anything you may need in our line. We assure you that your orders will have our best and prompt attention. We trust that all our former customers and many new ones will grasp this opportunity and help us along in our new venture.

Very truly,

SINCELL BROS.

The Republican

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE WAY TO SLEEPYTOWN.

Which is the way to Sleepytown? Look in the blinking eyes of brown Or you may find the misty track. And in the half-closed eyes of black. Winding about and in and through The shimmering eyes of dreamy blue. Or staring across the eyes of gray. Oh, there you may find the drowsy way.

Follow along the crooked street. Twisting about two tired feet. Feet that the whole day long have trod Paths that lead to the Land of Nod. Keep on going until you come To weary fingers and weary thumb. Or the lips within whose gates of rest Is the languid tongue of a boy or girl.

The path you seek will leap, mayhap Into the peace of a drowsy lap. Where angels have sprinkled the dew of rest In a gracious cradle of arms and breast. Further along, and the way has led To the calm of a prayer-encircled bed. Where mother is kissing the eyelids down. And that is the way to Sleepytown.

Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

A LIVELY BEAR



FRANK M. STONE, the attorney, has but recently returned from a bear hunt in the mountains of Trinity county. With him as his guest is Col. Clark Drake, a hunter whose reputation for daring in the pursuit of big game extends far beyond the borders of the state. Both have stories to relate of a chase full of excitement and danger. Both tell of a dangerous trip into a region which in rugged grandeur of scenery is not excelled in the state, perhaps not in the world.

Each tells of the excitement of the chase, of the trailing of the noble game, the roar of the hunted animal, the wild baying of the dogs, the hunters are climbing the sides of the mountain, again their horses dash through mountain streams and down into canyons. There is an element of danger in it all. In the chase in which Col. Drake took part his only weapon against the wounded, enraged beast was a knife.

Stone left this city on June 30 last, his purpose being to go to Del Norte for a hunting expedition with Judge J. E. Murphy. His expedition was to hunt deer, bear and panther. Stone had the usual trappings of the hunter. The rifle he carried is safe to say, has no duplicate. It was presented to him by Col. Arthur W. Hooper, a college chum and old-time friend of the attorney. The rifle weighs no more than eight pounds. It is patterned after the modern rapid-firing gun, and is beautifully engraved with the figures of a grizzly bear, a wild turkey and a stag's head. The stock is made of hickory.

The strike played sail havoc with the attorney's plans. He was stopped at Red Bluffs and after a dreary wait of three days determined to push on into Trinity county in search of the same game he had expected to find in Del Norte county. He hired a team, bought provisions, engaged a half-breed Indian and started on a journey of sixty-five miles to Camp Willwood.

His purpose was to meet Col. Drake, who for fifteen years had lived in Trinity county as its most daring hunter of big game. As the attorney continued on his trip he was informed that he was sure to strike the trail of a bear before his journey was over. The region through which he was passing was a rugged one. Once in awhile a



THE ANIMAL BARKER.

house was to be found, but they were from seven to ten miles apart on the road, and leaving it one would not find a habitation for twenty or thirty miles.

Telama county was soon left behind and the hunter was in Trinity. The way became more difficult and dangerous as the country became more mountainous. Willwood was reached and it was learned that Col. Drake was still thirty-five miles away in the very heart of the mountains. The region was a wild one. Huge boulders and fallen trees blocked the road. Swiftly running mountain streams had to be crossed. The forest was swept by the wind. The prospect was nothing but that of mountains. In all the journey there was but a single valley, and that was not longer than ten miles.

Stone was making the journey in a cart drawn by a single horse. As he was going down a steep grade the animal balked, swung his head and lunged down the bank into the creek, in which the water bounded and splashed over heavy rocks. Stone fell heavily into the stream, his heels up, his head

down. In a moment he was drenched to the skin. Assistance was rapidly given and the hunter was out of the creek. He was bruised about the body, and lame. He had no change of clothing and had to be content with emptying his boots of the water. The harness was patched up and the journey was resumed. It was still twenty-five miles from the camp of Col. Drake. It was late in the afternoon and the prospect was none too pleasant. The journey was made, however, in the darkness. The trail was narrow and uneven. It was so dark that the hunter had to keep his hand before him to save his face and eyes from the thick, overhanging branches of the trees. In a few minutes the hotel at Hayfork was reached and a dinner obtained. In a few minutes the journey to Drake's camp was resumed. It was lighted at fifteen minutes past one o'clock in the morning, and the visitors set up a howl like that of Comanches. Drake was aroused, his dogs began barking and the visitors were made welcome. The camp fire was renewed, and Stone was soon rolled in his blankets.

An hour before daylight he was up again and the hunting party was formed. The horses were made ready, provisions were packed, and everything prepared for a camp if so desired. It was found necessary to establish one, which was appropriately named Camp Rattlesnake. All day the party traveled, and toward evening camp was made. Next morning before daylight the party was astride and ready for the coming hunt.

The dogs were eager, and it needed no suggestion to see that they were dangerous. There were nine of them, Russian bloodhounds. None are more savage in an attack than they. Just at dawn the trail of a bear was struck. Eight of the dogs were leashed in pairs, and the ninth, Crowder, was twenty-five or thirty yards in the lead. Suddenly he threw up his head and bayed. He had scented a trail. Drake rushed ahead and let the leader go on. The cry of Crowder made the other dogs wild. They bayed and tugged, and tugged at their collars. It seemed as if they all would be off on the trail before Drake could loose them. He did so as quickly as he could, allowing two to go at a time. They were off with a series of yowls which echoed and re-echoed in the mountains. The grizzly bear, over fallen trees, timbers and logs they bounded after the great game which had been scented.

The trail was on the side of the mountain, with a deep canyon below and a heavy ascent on the other side. The ascent was up the hill. The bear had started on the ridge of the hill, three hundred yards away from the hunters. The crash of branches could be heard as the great animal made its way through the brush. The noise was almost terrifying, as the bear could not be seen, and with the frightful baying of the dogs it was hard to locate him.

Suddenly the branches parted and a distance ahead of the hunters, and the brown body of a monster bear was seen. He was going with terrific speed, and the hunters were directly in his path. He did not see them, though. The hounds were persistent, and the great animal was blinded by the brush, but the baying hounds which were on his track.

Without noticing the hunters, he turned from them and rushed on to their back track. About one hundred yards away a horse had been left grazing. The bear saw it and turned again, retracing the ground he had traveled so rapidly. When no more than twenty-five yards away he saw the hunters in his path and swung across the canyon. For over five hundred yards he could be seen zigzagging up the side of the hill, his great body crashing through the brush. The fleeing animal uttered loudly a sound which was heard ominously. He was over seven feet long, and the hunters did not care particularly to take any chances with such a beast.

The hounds were in full cry. Their baying seemed like the cries of a thousand dogs. In a few moments the bear reached the crest of the hill and disappeared. The crashing of the branches and the baying of the hounds were becoming fainter, but, though the chase was now a long one, few minutes were lost. The splendid prospect held the hunters. Far away in the midst of the mountains the north and the south forks of the Trinity could be seen. All around the mountains were covered with snow. Far in the distance Mount Shasta could be seen and almost at the feet of those who looked was the Hayfork valley, with its golden grain. It was early morning, the air was clear, the place, with the exception of the distant baying of the hounds, was solemn in its stillness.

No further time was to be lost and the hunters dashed in the direction of the last-dying sound. They traveled over three miles. Their clothes were torn, their bodies bruised and cut, but no thought was given to such trifles. As the sounds became louder and plainer it was evident that the hounds had "treed" the bear, and in a few moments the hunters were on the ground.

The chased animal had sought refuge in a towering tree three feet in diameter. Sixty feet above the ground he crouched on a limb and watched his pursuers. He moved his jaw, chewed significantly and gave that peculiar blow which characterizes him. The hounds were frantic. They

jumped and yowled, but to no purpose.

The hunt was nearly over. As the guest of Col. Drake, Stone was allowed to take the first shot. For a few minutes he stood and watched the crouching bear. Then he raised his rifle, took aim and fired. The bullet struck the bear in the jaw, which was broken. The bleeding flesh was torn, but the great animal simply drew his paw over the wound. He began to descend the tree to fight his pursuers. With a remarkable running, he tried to descend on the side opposite to that from which the shot had come. Stone dismounted and ran around the tree until the bear was again in full view. Again the hunter fired and the tip of the horn of the hunted animal was broken. The enraged beast rushed up the tree to escape. The dogs became unmanageable. Their cries could be heard for miles. They would rush away from the tree, then dash toward it and go up the perpendicular for ten feet, only to fall in a heap on the ground.

The bear had again taken its place on the limb, and once more Stone fired. The bullet passed through the animal's body. The bear left its perch and eluded with all its paws to the tree. It was sixty feet above the ground. Quickly the final shot was fired. The bear clutched convulsively at the tree. Its claws sunk into the bark, and for a moment it seemed as if it would fall backward, dead. Its body crashed to the ground. The hounds pounced on it savagely, but were driven off. The hunt was over.

The great animal was strapped to a packhorse and taken slowly into camp. The bear passed through the animal's body. The bear left its perch and eluded with all its paws to the tree. It was sixty feet above the ground. Quickly the final shot was fired. The bear clutched convulsively at the tree. Its claws sunk into the bark, and for a moment it seemed as if it would fall backward, dead. Its body crashed to the ground. The hounds pounced on it savagely, but were driven off. The hunt was over.

The next day Col. Drake was on the hunt alone. Early in the morning the dogs struck a trail. The bear was run three-quarters of a mile, when it fell backward, dead. Its body crashed to the ground. The hounds pounced on it savagely, but were driven off. The hunt was over.

The bear looked on from his tormentors and saw Drake on the side of the hill below him. The animal rushed for the hunter, who was afraid to fire, as he might kill his dogs. Drake ran



DRAKE SEEMED IN PURSING HIS KNIFE IN THE GREAT BEAST.

to a tree further down the hill, hoping to secure a position from which he could fire as the bear passed. The dogs stopped the bear twenty feet from the tree, however, and Drake was compelled to fire again. He did so, and the great animal fell into the canyon. As the bear fell Drake kept firing.

The dogs were getting much the worst of the fight. Three of them were under the bear, and at any moment it seemed as if some of them would be killed. Drake had used all his cartridges, but he drew his knife and rushed in to save his dogs. The bear could bite, and the dogs kept him busy protecting himself from their attacks. Drake succeeded in burying his knife twice in the great beast, and the fight was over. The bear literally bellowed, and the hunter sat down to rest. He had many exciting experiences. In a period of six weeks he killed twenty-two bears and five lions.

On the following day he and Stone were out again. Two more bears and a cub were caught and killed. During the trip fifteen deer were shot, and for those who are interested in such hunting it may be said that from one hundred and fifty to two hundred big bucks were seen in droves of from three to six. Two fawns were taken alive, and are now at Mr. Stone's home in this city. He carried them both over ten miles.

An attempt was made to trail a panther, but the dogs had constantly to be taken off a bear trail, and the chase was abandoned. Stone intends to return to the mountains of Trinity for a panther and bear hunt next fall. He will again be the guest of Col. Drake.

During the trip so recently ended fishing was not neglected. Stone took his rod to the south fork of the Trinity, and with Col. Watson tried his luck. He went into the stream to his waist, and at a distance of five or six hundred yards from the head of the rifle caught eighty-seven splendid trout, the smallest being seven and eight inches in length. The next day he caught three salmon trout, weighing four pounds three ounces, five pounds eight ounces and six pounds two ounces. That ended a hunting expedition which will not soon be forgotten, even in a region which is famous to the hunters of the world.—San Francisco Chronicle.

She Meant Business. "How much is this here goods worth?" asked the woman with the business eye.

"Eighteen cents a yard," replied the merchant. "Gimme ten yards." The merchant cut off the goods and returned to himself. "Clear loss of six cents a yard. I thought she was only a shopper."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

— "What would you want first if you had a great big fortune?" Greedley—"A bigger one."—Littor Ocean.

— It is good to be rooted and grounded, provided you are not rooted in the ground.

— The bones of the skull are arched because in that form the greatest strength is combined with the least weight and quantity of material.

— If a dog should howl under your window at night, would you regard it as a sign of death? "Yes; if it was light enough for me to get a good aim at the dog."—Indianapolis Journal.

— "Why don't you try to paddle your own canoe?" growled Brown as Jones struck him for ten. "I can't," said Jones, "but I am trying to float a loan."

— A Violent Insinuation.—Ruth—"Harry told me I was the first girl he ever told he loved." Kitty—"When did he tell you that?" Ruth—"Monday night." Kitty—"No, nothing; only he must have been lying to me Tuesday night."—Detroit Free Press.

— M. Turpin, a Frenchman, claims to have invented a gun which can exterminate an army in a very few minutes. It throws 100,000 projectiles in a minute, and can thus sweep an opposing force from the earth as a tornado levels a field of corn.

— To frighten burglars, Edward Jenkins, of Louisville, kept a savage canine, and displayed this sign: "Look out for the dog." Some thieves poisoned the dog, stole fourteen chickens, and made the sign read: "Look out for the chickens."

— The lion's roar can be heard at a greater distance than the sound of any other living creature. Next comes the hyena, then the screech owl, the panther and the jackal in succession. The donkey can be heard fifty times farther off than the horse.

— The Florida gopher, a tortoise weighing eight or ten pounds, digs in sandy ridges remote from water, his burrow being eight feet or twenty feet long and descending at an angle of thirty-five degrees. Being long lived, it occupies this place many years.

— Off came the name of my business, dear," said Mildred to Amy, "but if I were you I wouldn't marry Mr. Spatters." "Why not?" "With all your money, you ought to be able to get a really handsome man."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

— Atlanta, Ga., was originally called Northville. Its name was changed, it is said, to Atlanta, because of its geographical position on the divide between the waters of the Atlantic and Gulf. It is, however, probable that the name was a contraction of Atlanta.

— Authorship is pretty hard business. The number of birds killed by striking light-houses is incalculable. Over 1,500 have been found dead at the foot of the Bartholdi statue in a single morning, while from Fire Island (Long Island) light we have a record of 200 birds of one species—black-poll warblers—which met their fate on the night of September 20, 1905.

— Several theories are offered to account for the origin of the dollar mark. One declares that it comes from the letters U. S., which were placed on the Federal currency, and in the hurry of writing were run together, the S. being placed over the U. A more probable explanation is that it is a modification of the figure 8, and denoted a piece of 8 reals, or 81.

— Quill pens were made in the fifth century. There is no record of their earlier use. Theodor, the Ostrogoth king, is said to have been illiterate and unable to write his own name. A golden plate was made with the letters of his name about it. This was placed over the document he was expected to sign, and he traced his name through the open spaces with a quill.

— Bottled ale rendered mellow by long keeping, was an accidental discovery. It was made by Alexander Newell, dean of St. Paul's, in the reign of Queen Mary. Newell was obnoxious to London, and the latter had sent soldiers to apprehend him; but it happened out but day Newell was out fishing, and in order to keep his beer cool had buried it in the bank. Getting information of his danger, he fled, forgetting all about the beer, and escaped to the Continent, whence, returning some years later, he remembered his beer, dug it up and found it wonderfully improved with age.

— There is a casino in Stockbridge, Mass., which is to that town what hospitals and fresh air funds are to other towns. That is, it is the beneficiary of all entertainments arranged to enlighten the village. The other day large printed signs announced that "The Ladies of the Casino" would give a reception "for the benefit of the Casino tickets one dollar." What more anti-republican than a wicked New Yorker should add a word to the announcement so that it read that "The Ladies of the Casino" would give a reception? But some people didn't seem to like the amendment and the altered signs disappeared, to be replaced by other signs in the original form.

— Of the 11,000,000 inhabitants in the slave-labor states at the beginning of the civil war, the ruling class in the south—those in whom resided in a remarkable degree the political power of those states—numbered about 1,000,000. Of these, the large land and slaveholders, whose influence in the body of 1,000,000 was almost supreme, numbered less than 200,000. In all the southern states in 1860 less than 170,000 held 2,800,000 out of 3,300,000 slaves. The 11,000,000 inhabitants in the slave-labor states in 1860 consisted of 7,000,000 small holders, non-slaveholders, mechanics and laboring men, 4,000,000 negro slaves, and 1,000,000 known in those regions by the common name of "poor white trash." A degraded population scattered over the whole surface of those states.

THE BOSTON GIRL.

She Didn't Do a Thing But Eat a Cream-her Ten Inches Long.

A young lady of Listener's acquaintance is very fond of cream-buns. Like the epicurean but dyspeptic Frenchman who was crazily partial to hushies, but never could digest the smallest fragment of one, and who said that "heaven is where we eat and hell is where we digest," this young lady can digest cream-buns without the slightest trouble. The other day she went into a restaurant for her midday meal. The proprietor was back her partially, informed her that he had some particularly nice and fresh cream-buns. She ordered one of them and it was brought to her. It was ten inches long and stout in proportion. The young lady had it peeled and dressed half of it after her own fashion, and fell to eating of it. This young lady is of the modern type of vigorous and muscular girls and she must have made a beautiful picture as she sat there, with the courage of her good health, calmly eating her big cream-bun.

At a table close by sat an elderly and dyspeptic-looking lady of the old school. She had a narrow chest and her temples were decorated with gray corkscrew curls. She observed the young lady fall to on the little end of the cream-bun and she paused and almost dropped her fork, as if she had said to herself, "Vivant heavens! Is that girl going to eat half of that great cream-bun?" She went on furtively with her own meal and graham bread, meantime watching the gradual disappearance of the cream-bun. As soon as the first half of it was gone the old lady seemed to have lost her own small appetite and ceased to eat. When the young lady with deliberate and carefulness and then attacked the second and stouter half of the cream-bun the old woman turned pale. She put her napkin on the table, called the waiter and paid her check but remained in her seat, her eyes riveted on the cream-bun. She watched until the last shred of it was gone. Then she took up her black-satin bag, which was embroidered with yellow silk, and drew out of it a little note-book and a lead pencil. She rose and went over to the table where the young lady was.

"Young woman," she said, are you willing to give me your name?" "Certainly," answered the young lady. She gave the name.

"How do you spell it?" "The young lady spelled her name. "This is your name," she said, and returned the notebook and pencil to the bag.

"Perhaps you don't mind telling me," said the young lady, "why you want my name?" "Oh, no," answered the other. "I tell you just what I want your name for. But I can look for it in the death columns of the papers. If I don't find it there within forty-eight hours, then I don't know anything about the laws of cause and effect."

She went solemnly out of the place. This happened about a week ago. The young lady's name has not appeared in the death columns, and the chances are that it won't appear there for a great many years. Not only did she digest that cream-bun without the smallest difficulty, but she has eaten two or three others since.

And the old lady has no doubt suffered pangs over her greed and graham bread. So unevenly are the gifts of nature distributed.—Boston Transcript.

THE OLD BALL PLAY.

Developments in the Game Since Olden Times.

As much as the improvement of the human mind in all exercises has placed the most important part in effecting these developments, let us take a retrospective glance at the stock in trade of ball players in olden times. It is beyond our scope to trace the history of tennis with exercise in the spheres of tennis, and tennis, which were popular in the middle ages, and other classic writers; nor need we speculate if the game described by Johannes Cimonius in 1155 as an implement with a broad curved end furnished with a network of gut, and which was used in a game which may have resembled polo, was the prototype of the modern implement.

We can form no opinion on the nature of the racket alluded to by Chaucer about 1380 in "Troilus and Criseyde," or of the reticulum mentioned in the "Colloquies" of Erasmus, which were popular about 1527. But we have abundant evidence to show that in the fourteenth century a game of handball which had been played in France, Spain and Italy, in open spaces in the country, became popular in the towns of France, and that the difficulty of finding adequate space suggested the utilization of inclosed courts or the erection of buildings suitable for the purpose.

The courts were called triports, but this word has fallen into disuse, all tennis courts in France being now termed "jeux." In this archaic game the ball was probably struck with the palm of the hand, but early in the fifteenth century attempts were made to augment propelling power by mechanical agencies. The Italians used a "braccialetto" or wooden gauntlet in their game "pallone," and a network gut, applied at first to a strong glove and subsequently attached to a handle, probably foreshadowed the implement known as known as "racquetta" in Spain, "racchette" in Italy, "racquette" in France.—National Review.

Willing to Compromise.

Bright Boy.—The paper says there's a doctor in the city who makes long noses shorter, big ears smaller and I don't know what all.

Further.—Well?

Bright Boy.—I guess you'd better send me to him to have my legs shortened, if you can't afford to buy me a larger bicycle.—Good News.

Marital Home.

"So the marquis gave you those 'doctors'?"

"Yes," and O. Mand, he actually said life without me meant nothing."

"Yes, dear; everybody says you are his last chance."—Texas Siftings.

THE HIGHEST AWARD.

Royal Baking Powder in Strength and Value 29 Per Cent. Above its Nearest Competitor.

The Royal Baking Powder has the enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class—greatest strength, purest ingredients, most perfectly combined—wherever exhibited in competition with others. In the exhibitions of former years at the Centennial, at Paris, Vienna and at the various State and Industrial fairs, where it has been exhibited, judges have invariably awarded the Royal Baking Powder the highest honors.

At the recent World's Fair the examinations for the baking powder awards were made by the experts of the chemical division of the Agricultural Department of Washington. The official report of the tests of the baking powders which were made by this department for the specific purpose of ascertaining which was the best, and which has been made public, shows the levenging strength of the Royal to be 100 cubic inches of carbonic gas per ounce of powder. Of the cream of tartar baking powders exhibited at the Fair, the next highest in strength thus tested contained but 133 cubic inches of levenging gas. The other powders gave an average of 111. The Royal, therefore, was found of 20 per cent. greater levenging strength than its nearest competitor, and 44 per cent. above the average of all the other tests. Its superiority in other respects, however, in the quality of food it makes up to fluffiness, delicacy and wholesomeness, could not be measured by figures.

It is these high qualities, known and appreciated by the women of the country for so many years, that have caused the sales of the Royal Baking Powder, as shown by statistics, to exceed the sales of all other baking powders combined.

The Little King of Nepal.

If his dashing, prancing Ghorka warriors make a perpetual circus for our little king, so also his forests and jungles and rivers afforded him a tremendous and varied means of amusements, with which our great Barnum's "greatest show on earth" was but a dime museum; for here were bear and wolf and leopard, tiger, hyena and jackal, elephant, rhinoceros and wild buffalo, wild goats, vultures, and falcons, and eagles, golden pheasants, and bird fowl. From his palace perch, in the cold season, he could spy the Bhootyan herdsmen leading in great flocks of sheep and goats over the mountains from Tibet, every little creature carrying its pack of small sacks filled with borax, salt and saffron, and behind these came trains of sturdy, plucky ponies and fierce, shaggy dogs from the northern highlands. Sometimes he could see great troops or long trains of carriers coming into the city, bringing tea and musk, paper-plant and yaks tails, honey and wax, beads, precious stones and coral, spices and herbs, indigo and vermilion.—St. Nicholas.

Robbins.

Robbins.—That fire at Higbee's house was a great blessing to him. Mack.—A blessing? Robbins.—Yes; his daughter's piano was destroyed.—Truth.

AWKWARDNESS is epidemic in a state of intoxication.—Young Men's Era.

The Baker's Bill

Tells of a great nervous appetite in my family as a result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. A friend who knew of my poor health advised me to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. After two bottles a great change was noticed. I do not have that tired feeling, no pain in the stomach, especially after eating, and in fact I feel like a new person and hold some pleasure in life. Every member of my family is using Hood's Sarsaparilla and feeling better than ever. Many Ecks, 165 Alabama Ave., Brooklyn, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure Biliousness. 25c.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP

Root

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, indigestion.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility, Swamp-Root builds up quickly a rundown constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 size. "Invaluable Guide to Health"—Free—Consultation Free. DR. KILMER & CO., HINGHAMSTON, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and clears the nasal passages, relieves pain and inflammation, heats the throat, protects the membrane from colds, restores the sense of taste and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and affords relief at once.

A particle is applied inside each nostril and is absorbed. Price 10 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 67 Warren Street, New York.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, Oct. 1, 1894.

The more the administration crowd thinks of the nomination of Senator Hill for Governor of New York the less they like it. Publicly it is difficult to get them to talk about it, for they are to utter the usual platitudes about their being in favor of the nominee, and peculiar circumstances surrounding the case which are not understood outside of the State; but privately they do not hesitate to say that the whole business was a put up job, for the purpose of making Hill, who was only a short time ago in danger of being publicly read out of the Democratic party by his fellow Democratic Senators because of his opposition to the tariff bill, the leader of the Democratic party. The nomination has already proved decidedly embarrassing to the managers of the Democratic Congressional campaign. They have been sending out literature in defense of the tariff bill, and especially the income tax clause of it, and here is Hill, who voted against the tariff bill, nominated for Governor of the great State of New York, on a platform that specifically condemns the income tax. They don't know what to do. If they shout for Hill they offend Mr. Cleveland, who will control the Federal patronage until March 4, 1897, and if they don't they offend Hill, who may be the Democratic nominee for the Presidency two years hence. The Republicans, while conceding the truth of Dan LaMont's comment, that "Hill is a vote-getter," are pleased with the nomination, because they are confident that it will result in the election of Mr. Morton and in making the electoral vote of New York certain for the Republican nominees in 1896. They fully agree with the administration men in believing that Hill's nomination was a put up job, and that its author was David B. Hill, but they think the administration ought to be glad of it, as Hill will be defeated and thus eliminated as a factor in National politics. The administration men would be glad enough of the opportunity to assist in the eliminating process, were it not for their knowledge that if New York elects a Republican Governor this year it will almost certainly go Republican in the Presidential election.

About the smallest piece of political work ever done by any administration was the resumption in a small way of the coinage of silver dollars, in order that the coins might be used by stamp speakers and personal workers among the more ignorant voters of the south and west to convince them that the Cleveland administration was so friendly to silver that it was still coining silver dollars. Of course this little trick will not fool intelligent newspaper readers, who know that Mr. Cleveland, who ever sat in the President's chair, but from information received here these few 1894 silver dollars are feeling some uneasy. However, they are mostly in sections where the Populists, not Republicans, are injured. Still, it is a piece of dirty work.

Secretary Carlisle evidently did not greatly enjoy his visit to Mr. Cleveland. Perhaps the bad news he carried of the Democratic Congressional outlook was not well received. At any rate, the Secretary, who is ordinarily a man of even temper and pleasant disposition, has been in a terribly bad humor ever since his return. It is said that Mr. Cleveland vetoed several propositions submitted to him by Mr. Carlisle concerning Treasury business, and that one of them was the proposed formulation of rules for the payment of a rebate upon imported alcohol used in the arts. Whether this be true or not your correspondent does not undertake to say, but it is borne out by the semi-official announcement that the Treasury Department will not undertake to put into effect the clause of the tariff law authorizing such rebate, without further Congressional legislation.

The Democratic Congressional campaign committee contained a lot of thoroughly disgusted individuals when the cabled report of that fool speech made before the London Chamber of Commerce by Representative Wilson, of W. Va., reached Washington. Some of them privately admitted that any man who had little enough judgment to make such a speech in a foreign country ought not to be elected to Congress, and few of them now think that he even has a chance to be elected. The speech is regarded as such excellent Republican campaign material that a committee from Mr. Wilson's district came to Washington as quick as they could get here after seeing the tabulated synopsis of the speech, to ask the Republican Congressional committee to secure a full stenographic report of it for general distribution in the district.

trict to know the anti-American language which was so loudly applauded by the men whose interests are all anti-American, and the Republican committee will aid in carrying out their wishes. Every voter in Wilson's district will be given an opportunity to read that speech.

The Stability of the Republic.
The people of the Second congressional district of West Virginia should seriously weigh the claim of Hon. W. L. Wilson to again represent them in Congress. This gentleman's speech before a lot of British millionaires, in which he questioned the stability of our political institutions, puts him outside the number of those who may properly ask for the votes of their fellow citizens in order to carry forward the trust of self-government and free government bequeathed to them from the founders.

Professor Wilson is a college man, and as such had peculiar responsibilities in the educational field. His learning might be considered as entitling him to hold the extraordinary views expressed, as being those of men competent to estimate the prospective fate of their country. Fortunately, he is alone. No other occupant of an academic chair in this country joins him in saying that the American republic will be short-lived. Take the most recent examples of American scholarship, the splendid work of Professor Shafter and study the hopeful views he has as to the United States. Take the fine essay of President Eliot, of Harvard, as to the stability of the republic in the current "Forum" and compare these weighty and well-settled utterances of great scholars with that of Professor Wilson, of West Virginia. It passes belief that any one can vote to put the latter again into the great council of the nation after disclosing his conviction that "of all governments a free government is the most uncertain and short-lived."—Chronicle Telegraph.

Mountain Lake Park.
Your correspondent hardly knows where to commence with local items. The past week has been full of events and pleasures.

The friends and neighbors of John Danhill a few evenings ago called on him with a pleasant and cheering donation.

Miss Jennie Smith and several others spent Friday at Harper's Ferry, Pennsylvania.

Visitors still register at our hotels.

Supt. Radisill leaves Thursday on business trip to New York.

Lot sales at the Park do not abate. The sales since July 1st will exceed \$9,000.

Thos. Mong, of Wheeling, has purchased the Beall cottage.

Dr. Watson will buy the Wilkes cottage.

Mrs. Henry Feltz will put a two story addition to her cottage, and Mrs. Dr. Watson, of Postoria, Ohio, will occupy it.

Shartzer and Spedden have the contract to erect a cottage on the corner of D street and Hazel Glade drive.

Wyatt R. Johnson has the contract to erect a two story cottage on the corner of E street and Hazel Glade drive, to cost about \$1200.

Conrad Michael and son, Clarence, are at work on a two story house located on Deer Park drive.

Concrete walks are being put down in front of Ohio cottage and the Weaver and Bardall cottage.

A good winter kitchen 13x17 has been added to the Weaver & Bardall cottage.

The Jennie Smith Hotel Co. has been chartered. Capital stock \$10,000. The board of directors are J. A. Hayden, Pres., C. Rathbun, Secy.; P. T. Garthright, Treas.; Miss Jennie Smith and J. O. Smith. The new company have bought Grace Hotel from Miss Jennie Smith.

Miss Jennie Smith has leased "Faith" cottage from Miss Sarah Harris, and she, Jimmie and grand-ma will reside there. May their joy be great.

E. C. Cline has rented the cottage adjoining Mt. View Home, for the winter.

Wheeling and Pittsburgh avenues are a surprise to everybody.

How those \$50 lots did go! Hot buckwheat cakes could not have gone faster. Only six lots left for sale.

The will of Miss Sherman has been found. In a few days the contents will be made known.

J. T. Richards, a Chicago merchant, invested \$200 in four lots on Wheeling avenue.

P. T. Garthright is putting a kitchen and dining room to his F street house. Mr. Sheets, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has rented the house for next summer.

Mrs. Lizzie Talsen will put kitchens and porches to her two cottages in cozy row, this fall.

Parson Baumgardner is having some papering done to his house.

Garthright is doing some good work on the street in front of his store—a big improvement.

C. D. Kimball, of Pennsylvania, has about completed his two story house on K street. He has had a well bored.

Charles Smouse is having a well drilled on his lot. They are down over 80 feet.

Rock is being hauled for the new bridge across the Yough.

Our "summer friends" are growing fewer every day.

Mrs. Earbougher, Mrs. Sands, Paykersburg, L. A. Radisill and wife took tea with Mrs. Geo. Brown at the Masden cottage Thursday, and met Mrs. Brown's sisters, Mrs. Welch, of Ohio, and Miss Roberts, of West Va.

W. R. Johnson and Jake Erhard are getting the material ready to plaster their houses.

Mrs. M'Ilwaine and daughters will spend the winter at Atlantic City.

Mr. Entler, who ran the Allegheny House two years ago, visited the Park last week, hunting a house for a permanent home.

S. E. Thomas purchased Dr. Watson's lot on K street for \$150. A house will be erected on it for next summer.

Hayden & Eckels are preparing to plaster the second story of their store building.

Elder.
Farmers are nearly done with their buckwheat and report a very fair crop.

Mr. R. E. and Miss Eva Friend, who were reported ill of typhoid fever in your last issue, are convalescing and we hope will soon be well again.

There were two very interesting sermons preached at the Elder Hill school house Sunday.

We have prayer meeting every Thursday night, to which all are invited. Come and help the good cause along.

There was a family reunion at R. Sterling's Sunday at which there were present twenty-two children and grandchildren, which with the two old folks made just an even two dozen. All seemed to enjoy the occasion as it has been seven years since a like affair occurred.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthias Frazee were visiting Mr. Ianlah Friday Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Shartzer and wife were visiting friends in Pennsylvania a few days last week.

S. J. and S. W. Sterling are the champion squirrel hunters of this vicinity as they can find them where others fail.

Mr. Charles Frazee was calling on friends in Friendsville Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cuppett were calling on R. Sterling Sunday.

Mr. D. O. DeWitt and wife, of Hoves, were calling at Mrs. D's old home Sunday.

Mr. James Conway, of Krug, was visiting his brother at this place Sunday.

The reason that we did not take refuge in the barn from the rain was that the storm was nearly over.

Squinting.
The most common form of "squint" is that in which the globe of the eye is turned inward. Fifty years ago "crossed-eyed" persons must have been much an evidence, judging from the forms of treatment laid down in the standard text-books of that period for the relief of the deformity. Nothing was then known of its causation, and the treatment of it, of course was entirely at fault. Most elaborate reasons were assigned in the endeavor to account for its appearance. One distinguished author attributed "squint" to "the bad custom which nurses sometime have of laying a child in such a position in its cradle that it sees the light, or any other remarkable object, with only one eye."

Reading between these lines it is almost impossible to avoid exclaiming: "Poor nurses, poor children!" for under these circumstances a nurse would be certain to be censured for her alleged carelessness, and a child as it grew older would be certain to be subjected to a treatment of a rather excessive disciplinary character for having had the audacity to acquire a "squint."

But it was in the treatment of this affliction that our predecessors excelled themselves gravely. It was laid down that one method of curing a squinting eye was "to make a child look often in the looking-glass," because "the child will see the squint and correct it." It was further pointed out that this was a useful means of cure "when volition is sufficient, as it sometimes is, to prevent the squint."

Imagination pictures a child being dispatched to its bedroom every night for half an hour for the purpose of gazing at itself in the looking-glass, and having to perform this insane task with the same regularity as that of learning its scales on the school-room piano. Again the expression, "Poor children!" unconsciously suggests itself. When the "cure" after this method was unsatisfactory, doubtless the failure was attributed to some defect

in the "volition," for which, of course, no one could be blamed except the child. In some cases the squint was attributed to a child's bad temper, but the eventualities suggested by the mention of such a subject as this had better be left undiscussed.—Nineteenth Century.

SHEEP
Shropshires, M. B. Tuckers, 14 and 15, and 16, and 17, and 18, and 19, and 20, and 21, and 22, and 23, and 24, and 25, and 26, and 27, and 28, and 29, and 30, and 31, and 32, and 33, and 34, and 35, and 36, and 37, and 38, and 39, and 40, and 41, and 42, and 43, and 44, and 45, and 46, and 47, and 48, and 49, and 50, and 51, and 52, and 53, and 54, and 55, and 56, and 57, and 58, and 59, and 60, and 61, and 62, and 63, and 64, and 65, and 66, and 67, and 68, and 69, and 70, and 71, and 72, and 73, and 74, and 75, and 76, and 77, and 78, and 79, and 80, and 81, and 82, and 83, and 84, and 85, and 86, and 87, and 88, and 89, and 90, and 91, and 92, and 93, and 94, and 95, and 96, and 97, and 98, and 99, and 100, and 101, and 102, and 103, and 104, and 105, and 106, and 107, and 108, and 109, and 110, and 111, and 112, and 113, and 114, and 115, and 116, and 117, and 118, and 119, and 120, and 121, and 122, and 123, and 124, and 125, and 126, and 127, and 128, and 129, and 130, and 131, and 132, and 133, 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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1894.

NUMBER 31.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and about town told in short paragraphs.

Take your chestnuts to Sineell Bros.

Dr. Ravenscroft, of Cranesville, was in our city last Sunday.

Take your buckwheat flour to Sineell Bros.

Mr. J. M. Litzinger spent last Sunday in Grafton with relatives.

A very fine line of fine dress goods just opened at Offutt & Son's.

Read our offer of a handsomely bound volume to new and old subscribers.

A nice line of yarns, blankets, comforts and flannels at Townshend & Son's.

Mr. George S. Lee, of Swanton, was in Oakland on Tuesday for a short time.

Largest, best and cheapest stock of men's clothing at Offutt & Son's.

Mr. James S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, was in town one day last week on business.

Fine dress goods, ladies' coats, blankets—everything just opening at Offutt & Son's.

Full line of men's, women's and children's woolen underwear at Townshend & Son's.

Black deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

A full line of boots and shoes, gum goods and gloves at Townshend & Son's.

Messrs. Bert Leighton and J. W. Clary were the guests of Mr. Leighton's parents last Sunday.

Sineell Bros. want 2 car loads of potatoes, 100,000 lb. buckwheat flour at the highest prices.

Messrs. H. W. Smouse and Geo. Falkenstein were at Cranesville last Sunday seeing their friends.

Kinsinger Bros., of Grantsville, whose planning mill burned a few weeks ago, are preparing to rebuild.

A Republican campaign club was organized at Bray's school house last Thursday night with fifteen members.

Mr. J. B. Bantz, of Piedmont, was in Oakland two or three days this week on business for Hon. Henry G. Davis.

The Democrat appeared last week in a new dress of body type which adds very materially to the general make-up of the paper.

Miss Maggie Stemple, daughter of Mr. Ben Stemple, went to Dayton, Ohio, Monday morning to attend school during the winter.

The public schools of Garrett county will open on the 23d day of October, 1894.

Wm. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

If you are looking for or are in need of a new dress, Townshend has it either in all wool, cloth or suitings for 40c per yard and up.

The crop of chestnuts this year is unusually large and many hundreds of pounds are shipped from here almost daily to the markets both east and west.

Mr. Andrew J. Harne brought to THE REPUBLICAN office a few days ago a head of cabbage weighing twenty pounds which he raised in his garden in Oakland.

Mr. J. J. Miller, of Cumberland, was here on last Saturday for a few hours in the interest of the Washington National Building and Loan Association of Washington, D. C.

We have been requested to state that the force of millers at the City Roller Mills will be doubled and that the mills will be in operation both night and day hereafter.

Take your buckwheat flour, potatoes and chestnuts to Speicher & Nethken, Deer Park. They pay the highest prices for all kinds of country produce.

FOR SALE.—An excellent cow, in fall milking after first calf, dropped in April. Also a cobby built, powerful young black mare.

JOHN W. WILLIAMS, Deer Park, Md.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, dentist, of Baltimore, has located in Oakland for the season and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 20tf

A stray ewe came to the farm of Mr. W. H. Chadderton near Deer Park about June 1st which he wishes the owner to take away. The animal has long crooked horns and crops out of both ears. 31-3t

LOST.—At the B. & O. R. R. station, Oakland, Sept. 28, 1894, a package containing lady's tan colored coat. Party who found the same will please return to the Oakland express office.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Shapiro & Bro., which will be found on another page. This firm has the reputation of being great bargain sellers.

Miss Charlotte Zimmerman, of Terra Haute, Indiana, who spent the summer in Oakland, departed for Baltimore last Sunday morning, where she will remain during the winter as the guest of relatives.

The walls of the new school building in Oakland are up and the roof sheathing on. The building is very handsome and will be a credit to the town. When completed it will cost about thirteen thousand dollars.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my lands lying in districts Nos. 8 and 10, either by hunting, picking chestnuts or trespassing in any other manner.

E. W. KELSO.

Hon. A. G. Dayton, Republican nominee for Congress from Mr. Wilson's district in West Virginia, was in Oakland on Sunday. Mr. Dayton is working hard for his election and seems pretty certain of it.

Having just received a car load of flour, a car of salt and also a large line of fall goods our stock is now complete and lowest prices guaranteed. A call is solicited. Speicher & Nethken, successors to John Felty, Jr., Deer Park, Md. 30-3t

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Rev. S. M. Engle, formerly pastor of Felling Waters Presbyterian church, Jefferson county, W. Va., has accepted the call to Oakland and will arrive here within a short time with his family. He succeeds to the pastorate of the late Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander.

Mr. S. L. Townshend has sold a four-acre lot of ground adjoining Oakland to Judge Shellenbarger, of Washington, D. C., for \$1,400. Judge Shellenbarger will begin the erection of a fine summer home at once. The property is located near the home of Judge Jeremiah Wilson on the Deer Park road.

"Many of the citizens of Rainville, Indiana, are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven of so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. John Shartzler will soon begin the erection of a three story building in Oakland near THE REPUBLICAN building. The proposed structure will be 40x80 feet, will be heated by steam throughout. It will contain office and lodge rooms on the second and third floors and the first floor will be given to store rooms, etc.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are forbidden hunting, fishing or trespassing in any manner upon my lands in district No. 8, Garrett county, under penalty of the law.

W. McCULLOH BROWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Falkenstein and Frank Falkenstein, of Cranesville, were the guests of Mr. J. M. Falkenstein a few days the first of the week.

During the past week Mr. Williams made a tour through the county and it is related that at Selbyport he met but one Democrat and he was the postmaster at that town. In conversation with a gentleman in Oakland after his return he related the fact and added: "Thank God he was united and harmonious."

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Karn, of Port Orange, Florida, arrived in Oakland last Saturday afternoon and are visiting friends here. They will return to their Southern home in a few weeks and reside there permanently. Mr. Karn, who was a hay fever and asthma sufferer when he lived here has been entirely cured of the malady since he has been living in Florida.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the school authorities have called educational meetings in different sections of the county for the purpose of discussing the merits of the school house bond bill and other matters pertaining to the public schools of the county. It is hoped that the meetings will be well attended.

The remains of Henry Patterson were interred in the Grantsville cemetery Saturday last. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Enlow. Deceased was born in this town and drifted from place to place finally becoming a brakeman on the Pittsburgh division B. & O. R. R., and was killed not far from Connellsville, as we were informed while discharging his duty, by being caught and run over by cars. His age was 25 years, 7 months and 13 days.—Grantsville corr. Meyersdale Commercial.

Benjamin Beachy died last Friday night. The remains were interred in the Amish Menomite cemetery near Grantsville Sunday 3 p. m. Funeral services were conducted by D. D. Yoder and J. S. Miller. Age of deceased was 76 years, 1 month and 6 days. The wife and five children had preceded the husband and father to the land beyond; two sons, Jacob and Paul, survive him. Jacob is a farmer and lives near Smithville, Ohio. Paul lives on the farm formerly owned by his father, which has been nearly all cleared of the forest by his labors in early life and which is situated several miles south of town. Mr. Beachy was a son of Bishop Jonas Beachy of the Amish Menomite church and long since dead; he was also a member of the same organization unto his death. —Grantsville corr. Meyersdale Commercial.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale, wholly or in part, his farm of 75 acres, adjoining Monte Vista, near Oakland. For terms and particulars call on or address

Wm. Roth, Oakland, Md.

29-3t.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

5-17

On the Death of Henry A. Rasche.

Our little town was unexpectedly shocked at the untimely death of our fellow townsman, Henry A. Rasche, a man and gentleman in its literal sense. Quiet and unobtrusive, keeping within his own bosom his trials of life, minding his own business and interfering with no one. Safe and honest to be depended upon, retiring in his, a modest disposition. Few knew him. But the writer did, and thinks he can judge a man of true worth. During the early years of the California gold excitement he made his venture, went and left his family, but I learn he provided well for them. I know they never suffered. I intimately knew them. His wife was a true wife and devoted mother. He returned and gladness and joy was expressed by all. A devoted and loving father and husband, unselfish and self-sacrificing to their welfare and best interests; a man of good judgment, forbearing and just to all, ever excusing himself to make home happy and always at home with business. He did not actually call him away. Devoted to his wife and children, ever striving to please and provide for their present and future comfort, and although he, on account of his quiet and retiring disposition, was but little known, I can say he was a man of sterling integrity and an honored citizen. He is gone. His life's effort has ended. 'Twas faithful and true to all. Quick and sudden was his death. Unchecked by himself or any one he passed away. Attempting to adjust some fault in his engine he fell, and before assistance could relieve him life's vital spark was so quenched that he expired after a gasp or two. And so now he will only be one to be remembered by those who knew him, appreciated his moral worth and honored him. He was energetic, honest and faithful to all his duties. Can more be said of any man? We knew him and his family intimately. Mr. Rasche was a man of great patience and forbearance. Those who knew him best and saw him nearest, know that he had many trials, sufferings and afflictions to endure, but he ever remained a kind father and affectionate husband. His charity was not of sounding brass or tinkling cymbal, but his charity was in the words of the apostle, patient. It was kind, not provoked to anger, boreth all things and endureth all things.

Mr. Rasche was a faithful member of the Catholic church. His funeral took place on Tuesday at St. Peter's church with Requiem High Mass at 10 o'clock. Father Mattingly was celebrant. After the funeral services Father Stanton, of Lonaconing, preached an eloquent and impressive sermon. Father John Ryan, of Washington, assisted in the sanctuary.

May he rest in peace and perpetual light shine upon him.

DR. J. LEE MCCOMAS.

Mr. Brady's Flag.

Everybody in Allegany county knows Mr. Jas. T. Brady, proprietor of the Brady House at Lonaconing. For many years Mr. Brady has been an active and influential Democrat, and has frequently represented his district in county, congressional and State conventions. Two years ago he was one of Mr. McKaig's most active and faithful supporters. But Mr. Brady has undergone a change of heart. He cannot follow his party in its wild and reckless crusade against the interests of the community in which he lives, and he has come out openly in support of Mr. Wellington.

A few days ago he raised a large flag on top of his house attached to which is a streamer bearing the words "Wellington and Tariff Protection."—Cumberland News.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colarneau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

Will You Suffer

With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Circular Letter to the Sunday School Workers of Maryland.

OFFICE MD. S. S. UNION, 216 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Oct. 6, '94.

Dear Fellow-Workers:

In accordance with the recommendation of the Sunday School Union of London, (England) you are asked to observe October 21st and 22nd, 1894, as days for special prayer in behalf of the Sunday-school cause.

"Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts." Let us earnestly pray for the Divine co-operation in our labors, without which there must be utter failure in all our efforts. We have reason for gratitude at the great advancement which has been made during the present year; but confronting us yet are many obstructions—the materialistic tendencies of the age are undermining practical faith in God—firmly entrenched evils are wooing thousands of our young into channels of vice—but if God be for us, if His power be linked with human effort, who or what can stand against us? "It is not the will of your Father which is in Heaven, that one of these little ones should perish."

The following arrangements are suggested for observance as far as practicable:—

That on Lord's Day morning, October 21st, from 7 to 8 o'clock, Private Intercessory Prayer be offered on behalf of Sunday Schools.

That the opening engagements of the Sunday School be preceded by a meeting of the teachers for prayer, or that instead of the usual school exercises a prayer meeting of the teachers, scholars, and congregation be held.

That ministers be asked to preach special sermons on the claims of the Sunday school, and the necessity for increased preparation and consecration on the part of Teachers.

That on Monday morning, October 22nd, teachers again bring their scholars, one by one, in private prayer before God.

That on the evenings of one or more of the following days special services for young people be held where practicable.

Fraternally,
G. S. GRIFFITH, Pres.,
FRANK WOODS, Sec'y.

The Disputed Boundary.

On Wednesday morning of this week there left here for Aurora a party of gentlemen engaged for the purpose of surveying the disputed boundary line between West Virginia and Maryland. The party is composed of Lawyer S. J. Poling and Surveyor John Harned on the part of Maryland, and Lawyer Prince and Surveyor Julius K. Monroe, on the part of West Virginia. They are assisted by the following gentlemen: Messrs. H. M. Ravenscroft, Geo. A. McGee, Cam Lantz, Lewis Lantz, Jas. Watson, W. W. Monroe, D. Y. Morris and Geo. Menear. The party will go at once to the beginning of the disputed line and begin work this (Thursday) morning. They are amply provisioned for the work in hand, which will occupy probably two months time.

In connection with this subject, we have heard considerable comment during the past few days upon the probability of the line being run so as to throw part of Preston county, and Terra Alta in particular, into Maryland's territory. Anyone at all familiar with the disputed boundary question will not entertain the above idea even for an instant. If the line is changed at all—which is very improbable—it will be so slight a change that it will be hardly noticeable. West Virginia would not give up so large a part of her territory without innumerable years of litigation, and Maryland would hardly put in a claim for so large a share of West Virginia's soil. Terra Altans can remain at ease—as long as they reside here they will be citizens of West Virginia and can continue the refrain of that grand old song, "The West Virginia Hills."—Terra Alta Oracle.

For Sale Cheap.

The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre.

FRED. A. THAYER.

Office in Felty Building opposite postoffice.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two or three stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and Look-free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SAMUEL LAWTON,

—DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle Repairing.

23-1yr.

\$50 REWARD.

I hereby offer \$50 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "Hick" or are instrumental in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property.

CHARLES J. BOSAPARTY, 216 N. Third St., Baltimore, Md.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them, at very reasonable prices.

MILLINERY GOODS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

Sitew and Fancy Goods, Novelties, Etc.

Store on Oak street at east end of Davis bridge. Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular.

11-30 MABEL CUNNINGHAM.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS.

FROSTBURG, MD.

AGENTS WANTED.

4192-57

Why Pay More When You Can

Get Them For Less?

Look at These Prices:

20 lbs. granulated sugar, \$1.00; all package coffee, 21 cts; Mocha and Java coffee, 31 cts; good green or black tea, 25 cts; Baker's chocolate, 10 cts. per pound; Baker's cocoa, 15 cts; Van Houten's cocoa, 10 cts.; California prunes 12 cts.; evaporated peaches, 15 cts.; 4 lbs. choice raisins, 25 cts.; 5 lbs. choice currants, 25 cts.; Lenox soap, 4 cents per bar; 2 cents choice pie peaches, 25 cts.; 3 cans choice table peaches, 50 cts.; 3 cans corn, 25 cts.; 3 cans beans, 25 cts.; 3 cans tomatoes, 25 cts.; early June peas, 11 cts. per can; French peas, 25 cts. per can; fine baking powder, 30 cts. per pound, guaranteed to be as good as Royal.

We Can Save You Money on Any

thing in Our Line.

We receive daily a full line of choice fruits and vegetables. Everything the market affords at a reasonable price. We have just received a full line of fresh crackers and cakes—the finest line ever in the city. Call and see us and we will make it to your advantage in all again.

W. H. MALETTE,

Oakland, Md

The Republican.

BENJ. B. SINGELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
THE REPUBLICAN is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year..... \$1.00
One copy six months..... .75
One copy three months..... .50
One copy one month..... .15
Single copies..... .05

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for square of ten nonpareil lines \$1; each additional insertion after first, at cents per square of ten nonpareil lines. Positively no deviation will be made from the above rates.

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THURSDAY, OCT. 11, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR CONGRESS:



GEORGE L. WELLINGTON,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

Forty-eight prominent men in Louisiana, heretofore Democrats, have asked Governor McKinley to come there to speak. The world does move.

The London friends were glad to hear of Prof. Wilson's reception at home. They would rejoice more to hear of his election. If they could vote he would have a cinch on his seat in Congress.

Mr. Wellington has spent one week in Garrett county and as a result, the Republicans of that section are jubilant and the Democrats correspondingly despondent. Garrett will give the Republican candidate a big majority.—Montgomery Press.

That she will!

Two weeks ago we invited the Democrat to produce its figures proving that the price of wool had advanced since the advent of the Gorman bill.

So far it has failed to produce which leads us to the opinion that it either had no figures or if it did they have escaped. However, the invitation stands.

It would be very sad if Mr. Williams were to be unable to take a hand in further tearing down tariff defenses in next Congress. It looks as though the people of this district have determined to give him all the time he needs to cultivate the acquaintance of the fact that the farmers of Garrett county want protection on wool and lumber and a bounty on maple sugar.

He Should be Beaten.

Gov. McKinley well said that no American chamber of commerce had yet banquetted Prof. Wilson. It is a queer spectacle that the chairman of the ways and means committee of the American Congress should be the object of such distinguished attention from a body of foreigners, whose interests are to be promoted in proportion as those of Mr. Wilson's country are to be damaged by the theories he advocates. These British gentlemen are not industrial philanthropists. Great Britain is nothing commercially if not selfish. It is solely because of the benefit that is to be derived by her from the Wilson idea that she dines and wines him.

But in receiving this British flattery Chairman Wilson need not to have gone so far as to apologize for the institutions of his own country. Here is what he said:

"We are being rapidly sobered,

though unparalleled, by the truth, forced upon us, that of all human governments a free government is the most complex and difficult, and judging from the world's experience, the most uncertain and short lived. You and your institutions are strong because they are deeply rooted in the past."

Mr. Wilson, it seems, has other qualifications for being a good Britain besides that of being a free trader. It is not true historically that free governments are "difficult" or "short lived," and Mr. Wilson should not have gone so far as to falsify history in order to confess himself ashamed of his own republic and enamored of the British monarchy.

It will probably be found next month that Mr. Wilson's West Virginia constituents do not desire a Representative whose economic theories advance foreign interests at the expense of those at home, and who goes to London to express his convictions of the stability of royalty and the weakness of democracy.

Mr. Williams, the Democratic nominee for Congress, has completed his tour of this county, and we wonder what he honestly thinks of the outlook.

We would like to know whether he thinks the Democrats of Garrett county are satisfied with his position on the tariff. Probably we are too fast in this matter for Mr. Williams failed to state what his position was and therefore the faithful and untainted cannot form any opinion as to where Mr. Williams stands.

The voters of Garrett county having heard both Mr. Wellington and Mr. Williams can form their own opinions as to who would best represent their interests in Congress.

Where does Mr. Williams stand? Is he in favor of a tariff on coal? Is he in favor of a duty on wool? Is he in favor of a bounty on sugar?

These are questions of vital importance to our people. Did he frankly declare his position on any of these questions? If he did not then how can the people of Garrett county support him at the ballot box? What sort of a Representative would he make when he has no defined position on any of these matters? Would not Mr. Williams as our Representative, simply misrepresent us as McKaig did? Would he not stand where Mr. Cleveland stands? Where the present House of Representatives stands—in favor of free raw materials and leave every interest of Garrett county open to foreign competition and foreign cheap and pauper labor?

Where does George L. Wellington stand?

He declared from every platform in the county where he addressed his enthusiastic followers, that he stood—

First for a duty of seventy-five cents per ton on coal.

Second, for a duty on lumber.

Third, for a duty on wool.

Fourth, for a bounty on sugar.

Fifth, for a high rate of wages.

Sixth, for fair and liberal pensions to the Union soldier.

This is his platform. This is where he stands. There is no equivocation or uncertainty about Mr. Wellington's position. To-day he is the champion and defender of every interest of our people and the same position which he took among the hills of Garrett was also his platform among the lowlands of Montgomery.

And upon this platform he will be triumphantly elected.

The Democratic Meeting in Oakland.

The Democratic meeting in Oakland was held on last Saturday night. "T. Jay" the Cumberland News' correspondent here reports the meeting in the following language:

"What was intended to be a grand rally and Democratic mass meeting came off according to advertisement last night in O'Fall's Hall. When the hour of half past seven arrived (the time at which the speaking was advertised to begin) there were not twenty-five persons in the hall. The band played several popular airs on the street and then went into the hall and played there. The music had the desired effect of drawing together a few

more people and by eight o'clock a fair sized audience had assembled. The meeting, however, was not as large as the Democrats usually have at this place.

"There was a church festival and oyster supper at the Glades hotel which undoubtedly kept some persons from the meeting.

"At eight o'clock chairman of the State central committee, R. T. Browning, rapped for order and announced the following officers: G. S. Hamill, president, and the following vice presidents, Swanton, C. T. West and Rudolph Beckman; Selbysport, Jasper Guard and Capt. E. M. French; Grantsville, W. R. Getty and Eli Stanton; Bloomington, John Collins and Andrew Mullen; Accident, William Dewitt; Oakland, G. W. Merrell and Edmund Jamison; Ryan's Glade, J. W. Mason and Henry Kidder; Johnson's, Samuel Johnson and Patrick Carey; Deer Park, E. Droegge and Samuel S. Hoye; Elbow, J. F. Robeson and Walter Warnick; Bittinger, C. E. Ellithorpe and James Buckle. This is practically the same list which has been read out at every Democratic rally in Oakland for several years."

"President Hamill in taking the chair made a very brief speech in which he returned his thanks for the honor of presiding and asked for the united support of the Democracy for the candidate. He said: 'I have known Mr. Williams for twenty years and he stands above reproach, and equal in ability to any lawyer in the State, and I know he will be faithful to any trust which may be committed to his hands.' This is about what the same president said two years ago with regard to the gentleman who was then the candidate. The presiding officer then introduced Ferdinand Williams, Esq., who made an address of an hour or more. He was very earnest and it was easy to perceive that he believed what he was saying. He told the audience that he would discuss the tariff and would convince them by irresistible logic that the principles of the Democratic party were right and true, and that the Republican principles were founded on error. 'It is my duty,' he said, 'in discussing the tariff to uphold the principles of the Democratic party. The Republicans appeal to the manufacturers and monopolists because they have money—to the wage earners and agriculturists because they have votes, but the Democracy appeals to the whole people and to all people alike. The Republicans say a protective tariff will set in motion the silent looms and spindles and heat up the cold furnaces which are now idle. That is probably true. But even then the wage earner gets hardly enough to keep soul and body together. They live in poor houses and command only one dollar per day.

"It would be impossible to give them less. Our wage earners are no better off than those of England, Germany and France." He innocently asked is labor protected? And said no. Our ports are open to foreign labor. Does not Mr. Williams know that American labor is better paid than any labor in the world. The voters of Garrett county know that much. If this were not true why do so many foreign laborers come here to better their condition? If it is not true why do the laboring people who come here save up their wages and send over for their friends and bring them here. Would they bring their fathers and mothers and friends if they were doing as well where they are? Mr. Williams ought to know better than to resort to such irresistible logic as that. When he admitted that a protective tariff would start up idle manufactures he gave away his whole case because everybody knows that would give employment to labor and prosperity to the country.

"He was equally unfortunate in his statements and illustrations in reference to the agricultural classes. He said the farmers were compelled to pay high prices because they were cut off from the foreign manufacturer. If, said he, you go up near the British line and on the American side you are asked two dollars for a blanket and you are asked for the same article on the Canadian side only one dollar, and if you are asked by the American ten dollars for a coat and only five for the same article by the Englishman everybody would buy from the other side of the line at low prices. This is just what we could do if McKinleyism did not post sentinels at every point to keep foreign goods out of the country. That is another sample of irresistible logic. The speaker did not tell us who would give employment to all our laboring people when our furnaces are shut down, when our mills are silent, when our coal mines are closed and all our money sent to enrich the foreign manufacturer. What do the laboring people think of the position in which such a policy would place them?"

"BILL SMARTY."

He Attends the Democratic Meeting at Friendsville.

As the congressional election is approaching I am traveling through the 6 congressional district looking up the intrins of our grate party, a kind of mack strafe the paths of our leader, Mr. Williams, who is to be elected to Congress this fall.

It was on the 2 day of October, 1894, when I arose to Friendsville, Md. I at once proceeded to procure a place for our leader to speak at night. At first it wuz thought to hire the band to play some music for the meetin, but upon secret consultation it wuz decided we could not afford it inasmuch as so much of the campaign funds had to be spent to pay a bounty to some wool buyers we are senden out over the country to purchase wool at an advance of 3 to 6 cents on the lb. above the market price, so our speakers can tell the people that wool is goin up under the present tariff system.

When the hour of 7:30 Past Meriden, arose, (which is in the afternoon) our speaker wuz promptly on hand. We succeeded in gettin together five of the faithful dimierats, and got 'em up in the 'amen' corner and elected a cheer-man to preside over the meetin, and just as he wuz ready to interduce the speaker a hnl persession of Republicans cum marchin in until the hall wuz full of Republicans and backslid dimierats. It looked offal discouragin to see so many onst dimierats backslid and got into the skepticism of unbelief.

But that is the way it always goes—when a feller backslides he gets into skepticism. Well, our orator got up to speak with us five faithful dimierats seated round him to cheer and say "amen" at the proper times which wuz twice during the speech. He commenced by qualifying himself with a oath that he wuz there to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and then dividen his subject into two parts: 1. The benefits of the present tariff system. 2. The political situation of this congressional district. With powerful eloquence and grate logical reason he showed how the people are a prosperin since Congress passed the tariff bill which Cleveland did not sign.

He made it offal plane that wool had gone up and sugar gone down and that the laborin man wuz well paid. (Cheered by the five faithful) He strongly denounced the McKinley bill as a prohibitory law, that under it no foreign ships could cum to our port. After discussin to some length along this line he took up the 2 part of his subject, and showed that he wuz the only representative of the people, that Mr. Wellington wuz not nominated by the Republicans, but by a ring, a money ring. He said that the Republicans of Garrett county did not vote in the convention for Mr. Wellington and qualified himself to that effect by sayin "I speak the truth, the hnl truth, and nuthin but the truth." A Republican who sot near me, almost spoke out in meetin and said, "that is a lie." I heard him say it, for if our leader can get the people to think that Mr. Wellington wuz nominated by a ring maybe we can get some of the backslid dimierats back into the fold. But a lot of 'em have tewed they have voted their last dimierat ticket. One fellar said to me the other day in a private conversation, "this administration has took all the dimiercy out of me" that he had always voted the dimierat ticket, but did not know why he did it, unless it wuz because his father wuz a dimierat, but says he, "I'm done now." I couldn't say no more, for I see he meant it.

Well, our orator went on to some length on this part of his subject and concluded by exhortin the faithful few to do some missionary work, and with tears in his eyes besought us to proselyte all we could from the other side and get 'em to vote for him. He said if we would elect him to Congress he would recognize that he wuz the representative of the people, and stand by the principles of the dimieratic party and see that the sugar producers of Garrett county did not get bounty on sugar. And the Republicans fairly sneered at him while we five cheered.

I learned that the Republicans had a meetin a week before and Mr. Wellington spoke and they succeeded in persuaden several to backslide into Republican unbelief, and I fear they are goin to sweep the country here. If our speaker had got here first he might have saved some of 'em.

Cleveland and dimiercy have a few faithful here who have not lost their first love. One said the other day if Cleveland would go down and jump into the river and drown himself, he would in duty be bound to do so too. O! what could sever such love? I think Cleveland will yet take him to the White House and take care of him, and to tell

the truth he needs it.

Well, I have written to some length and will close by promisin more anon and signen

BILL SMARTY

Of Interest to Landowners.

A witness in court at Dubuque, a few days ago, injected some politics into the answers of a cross questioner and expressed the feelings of a good many Democrats throughout the country. The name of the witness was Ward and this is the account of the incident:

"Mr. Ward, did I understand you to say that land is not worth as much now as it was two years ago?" "Yes sir; that's what I said."

"Will you please tell the court why it is not worth as much now as two years ago?" "Well, since Cleveland was elected the price of land and everything else has gone to the devil."

This answer brought down the house, and Democrats and Republicans alike in the court grew red in the face trying to keep from laughing outright.

"Are you a Republican, Mr. Ward?"

"No, sir; but if things keep on the way they are now, I don't think it will be long before I will be one."

—Sioux City, Ia., Journal.

Maryland Highways.

While public debt is, as a rule, to be avoided it is often merely a matter of arithmetic to show that it sometimes pays to create a public debt. Frederick county, Md., for instance, spends about \$25,000 a year in repairing roads. At 4 per cent the county could borrow \$500,000 for \$20,000 a year. With \$500,000 it could make 250 miles of macadam road, which, with the present turnpike roads, would probably cover all the important roads of the county. The sum of \$5,000 would then remain, without increasing present expenditures, for repairs of a sinking fund.

Such a policy as this is not an experiment. It has been tested in New Jersey, and the result in the public esteem is shown by the extension of the system. This leaves out of consideration the saving to the farmers and other taxpayers effected by good roads. By being able to reach market in the winter season, by the saving in time, horse-flesh and vehicles, it is estimated that the average farmer can save far more than enough each year to pay his whole tax bill. It is only a question of time that the New Jersey system will be introduced into Maryland, at least into those rich counties where there is plenty of stone.—Baltimore Sun.

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republican.

The Democrat of last week in its frantic appeal to the voters of Garrett county to support Williams, said: "You are now getting a taste of what Democracy will do for you." Very true, and as Cleveland once said: "The people need an object lesson," and we have been having it with a vengeance. Yet, with dire disaster, idleness and financial ruin, with such a large number of unemployed which according to Bradstreet's made the frightful aggregate of 801,885 men and which afterward was increased to more than one million, with an Administration which has shown itself incompetent and which, with a large majority in Congress, has miserably failed to keep its pledges to the people, an Administration which is a disgrace to American civilization, the Democrat asks the voters of this district to return the party to power that has made such a miserable failure of the administration of public affairs that thousands of honest Democrats throughout the country are disgusted with the actions of their leaders and will no longer vote the Democratic ticket.

Yes, it is true the Democratic party gave us a tariff bill after months of wrangling. It is a bill, to use the words of President Cleveland in his letter to William L. Wilson, "means party perfidy and party dishonor," and in the same letter Cleveland asks "how can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and violations of principle." This is what Cleveland had to say of the bill which the Democrat seems to love so much and of which it says there is more to follow.

They gave us a tariff bill that passed the House which favored free coal. Will the Democrat tell the miners of Western Maryland that it is in favor of free coal; and your party leaders who have shouted themselves hoarse telling us what friends they are to the workingman where were they when the delegation of miners went to Washington last winter to protest against free coal and McKaig, the great friend of the miner, showed his friendship by voting for free coal, and yet he could not endorse the Senate tariff bill but voted against the bill in caucus, ashamed of the bill that the Democrat says is "going to bring joy to the people." I suppose that joy will come when the bill is re-

pealed by a Republican Congress.

We are told now that it is the McKinley bill that is the cause of all the troubles in our land and yet only a short year ago Democratic papers and orators all over the land said it was the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law that was the trouble and even the Garrett county Democrats in their platform spoke of the "Sherman silver bill by which so much disaster has come to the business interests of the people." The Republicans said it was not silver but Democratic free trade, and the Republicans in Congress helped repeal the Sherman law. But the trouble was the blighting hand of free trade Democracy had clutched the business of the country by the throat and finally gave us a bill opposed to the best interests of the American people and so much in favor of Europe that the London chamber of commerce gave their true friend, Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, a banquet at which he made a speech that we would like the Democrat to publish so that the voters of Garrett county could see what Wilson had to say. Like the Democrat he said amongst other things that there was more to follow. It was a speech that nearly equalled that of Cleveland's "Cousin Ben" to the manufacturers of Sheffield.

With devastation and ruin hanging like a pall over the land, with such a sad condition of affairs that has not been seen in the land since the Democratic days "lefo' de wah" and which perhaps has never been equalled in the history of the United States it will find its loves labor lost to appeal to the voters to elect M. Williams.

The people have tried the Democratic party. It has miserably failed to keep its pledges; its leaders have shown themselves incompetent and Democracy has proven to be a little too expensive for the good of the people and this fall the voters will bury the Democratic party like the old Welch woman said to bury the devil "face downward so the more he dug the deeper he would get."

In the Sixth Congressional District of Maryland we will send a man to Congress upon a platform of protection and you will find that "the mills of the gods grind slowly but they grind exceeding fine."

HOOSIER.

Married.

COLLINS-SANDERS.—On October 3, at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. B. Ison, William Benton Collins and Miss Ann Sanders, both of Harrison county, West Va.

SNODGRASS-TAYLOR.—A very pretty wedding was witnessed at the parlor of Mrs. C. B. Cropp last Friday evening. The parties were Prof. V. C. Snodgrass, of Pullman, W. Va., and Miss Visa Taylor, of Pensboro, W. Va., Rev. S. K. Arbutnot, of St. Paul's M. E. church, officiating. They left Saturday morning for their new home on the W. Va. Central & Pittsburgh R. R. Their friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending October 13th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

D. P. Mays, Mrs. J. F. Browning, Samuel Eland, Mrs. M. H. S. Wilson, G. O. Baerman, Mrs. Lavinia Speers, T. A. Moore, Mrs. Carrie Davis, J. D. Kiser, Mrs. Laura Arthur, John Sunk, Mrs. Virginia Foster, John Evers, George Neeb, Frank M. White, Wm. H. Minor, Lieut. Jas. O'Donnell.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will be at Accident, Oct. 22; Hoyes, Oct. 23; Cranesville, Oct. 24. Teeth extracted without pain. 31-2t

Notice.

To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to

MICHAEL W. DURST, Grantsville, Md.

Marriage Licenses.
The following persons have been granted licenses to wed since our last issue:

Lloyd Findlay Ashcraft and Pearl Martin.

William Benton Collins and Ann Sanders.

Price Smith Lish and Emma C. White.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is an experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all drug stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00. 6

50-131.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1894

NUMBER 32.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Take your chestnuts to Sincell Bros.

Take your buckwheat flour to Sincell Bros.

Miss Jennie Loar, of Reedsville, W. Va., is visiting relatives in town this week.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

Mrs. Charles Wegman, who has been quite ill for a number of weeks, is slowly improving.

Miss Cora Hannis has gone to Wilkesbarre, Pa., to visit friends and relatives.

Major E. G. Rathbone is on a business trip to his home at Hamilton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Casteel arrived from a visit to the eastern cities last Tuesday evening.

A very fine line of fine dress goods just opened at Offutt & Sons.

A nice line of yarns, blankets, comforts and flannels at Townsend & Son's.

Largest, best and cheapest stock of men's clothing at Offutt & Sons.

Fine dress goods, ladies' coats, blankets—everything just opening at Offutt & Sons.

Full line of men's, women's and children's woolen underwear at Townsend & Son's.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

A full line of boots and shoes, gam goods and gloves at Townsend & Son's.

Sincell Bros. want 2 car loads of potatoes, 100,000 lb. buckwheat flour at the highest prices.

Rev. Henry P. Hamill, of Charleston, W. Va., spent last week in Oakland visiting his parents.

Mrs. E. G. Naylor, of Meyersdale, Pa., is in Oakland visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bolden.

Messrs. Thomas B. Wiley and Jonas Bittinger, of Bittinger, were here yesterday and to-day for a few hours.

Mr. J. S. Spedden, of McKeesport, Pa., is here working for his brothers and may remain during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Mayers, who were on a visit to Wheeling friends, returned to Oakland last Friday.

Mr. Thomas J. Poddicord, who was on a business trip to Hamilton, Ohio, returned to Oakland Monday morning.

Mrs. Margaret Brook and son Marshall, of Addison, Pa., are visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

Mr. John Lee Harned, of Clarksburg, was in Oakland a few days this week on a visit to parents and other relatives.

Mr. David Durst has purchased Mr. John O. Michaels' property in the East End of town and is improving it very much.

Miss Sarah Norris offers her services as seamstress to residents of Oakland and vicinity. Reasonable rates. Address, Mt. Lake Park.

The public schools of Garrett county will open on the 23d day of October, 1894.

Wm. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

Mr. Scott T. Jones has returned from his western trip, he having been called home earlier than he intended coming by the death of his mother.

On last Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Davis gave a dinner party to a large number of friends in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Harned.

Garthright will offer 1 car white oats and wheat, mixed half and half of each, at a very low price; also one car Sea Foam and Old Dominion flour at low prices. These brands of flour are strictly No. 1 and very popular. Will trade for all buckwheat flour and nice large potatoes can get. 32-2t

Mr. Albert Ross, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks with typhoid fever, is able to be up and about his room.

Messrs. Perry W. Roek and Perry E. Kimmel, who spent two or three weeks in Ohio and Indiana, returned to Oakland Tuesday morning.

If you are looking for or are in need of a new dress, Townshend has it either in all wool, cloth or suitings for 40c per yard and up. 31-4t

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bell, of Baltimore, arrived in Oakland Tuesday night and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Stoddard on Second street.

We have been requested to state that the force of millers at the City Roller Mills will be doubled and that the mills will be in operation both night and day hereafter. 30-2t

The courts at Washington have decided that the maple sugar bounty cannot be collected for this year's crop. A great many of our sugar producers will be interested in this bit of information.

Take your buckwheat flour, potatoes and chestnuts to Speicher & Nethken, Deer Park. They pay the highest prices for all kinds of country produce. 30-3t

We have received a letter from some part of the country which has neither the name or address of the person writing it. The letter is with held from publication until the writer's name is received.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, dentist, of Baltimore, has located in Oakland for the season and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 30-1t

Mrs. Sallie Rosenberger, of Oakland, was summoned to Harrisonburg, Va., last week, on account of the dangerous illness of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Julius Sibert, who has the fever.

There will be a Sunday School Institute at New Germany church, beginning Friday evening, Oct. 26th, at 7:30 p. m. and continuing Saturday and Sunday. The public is cordially invited.

C. J. Orro, President.

The frame work of Mr. Percy Procter's new residence in the West End is up. The building will be a credit to Oakland and to that part of town in which it is located especially. Capt. Jarboe is the contractor.

Garthright is offering 20c cash per pound for fresh roll butter or 25 in trade. 15c cash for eggs or 18c in trade. 15c cash for wool or 16 in trade. Highest market price paid for buckwheat flour and potatoes. 32-2t

Having just received a car load of flour, a car of salt and also a large line of full goods our stock is now complete and lowest prices guaranteed. A call is solicited. Speicher & Nethken, successors to John Felt, jr., Deer Park, Md. 30-3t

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. David G. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Prof. Smith went to West Virginia yesterday morning to attend the funeral of Prof. Smith's father, who died there on Monday afternoon. The deceased gentleman was aged about eighty-five years.

"Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiana, are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven of so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

A stray cow came to the farm of Mr. W. H. Chadderton near Deer Park about June 1st which he wishes the owner to take away. The animal has long crooked horns and crops out of both ears. 31-3t

The jail is now without an inmate, the two remaining prisoners having been discharged yesterday morning, they being Joseph Tasker and Ellen Teats, both being convicted of adultery at the September term and having served out their time.

Rev. J. M. Davis and Superintendent Rudisill, of the Park, who attended the annual convention of local preachers in Brooklyn last week, returned to Oakland Thursday morning. The next meeting of the preachers' association will be held at Mountain Lake Park some time next summer when it is expected that a very large number of delegates will be present from all parts of the Union.

Garthright's stock of dress goods is complete and certainly cheaper than was ever offered to the people of this county before. Best factory blankets, 22c per yard; best factory blankets all wool \$3.50 per pair. All buckwheat he can get will be taken in exchange for goods and on old accounts. Bring on the chestnuts, potatoes, butter and eggs. 32-2t

Mr. Ed. I. West has again taken charge of the old Glades Hotel. He has made many improvements since his advent as host and given the building a thorough cleaning and general overhauling from roof to cellar. Mr. West is a good hotel manager and no doubt he and his amiable wife will make the old Glades what it was years ago, a first class hotel in every respect. We, with a large number of friends, wish him unbounded success.

John Richardson, the twenty-one year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Richardson, formerly residents of Oakland but now residing in Allegany City, Pa., was killed on last Saturday afternoon by falling under a heavily laden coal wagon, which passed over his body. The unfortunate young man was buried on Monday afternoon in Allegany City. The editor of this paper attended the funeral, the deceased being a cousin.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Died.
EDWARDS.—On last Sunday at her residence in Oakland, after a short illness, Miss Julia A. Edwards. Miss Edwards was born in this county on May 5, 1840, at the old homestead, Blooming Rose. She was a daughter of James and Anne P. Edwards and was one of seven children, and the only survivor of the family. Her funeral occurred on Monday morning from St. Peter's Catholic church. The services were conducted by Rev. Father Mattingly and the interment made in the Catholic cemetery.

PENDERGAST.—On last Thursday at his home near Hutton, Mr. Stephen Pendergast, aged about seventy years. His funeral occurred on Saturday from St. Peter's Catholic church.

Dentistry.
Dr. L. L. Ritter will be at Accident, Oct. 22; Hoya, Oct. 23; Cranestown, Oct. 24. Teeth extracted without pain. 31-2t

The Contract Let for the New Hotel at Loch Lynn Heights.

The stockholders of the Loch Lynn Heights Hotel Company met in this city, at the office of Hon. J. B. Somerville, Wednesday morning, and organized by electing J. B. Somerville president, Louis Walters secretary, and Major J. C. Alderson treasurer and general manager. The capital stock of the company is \$250,000, and its outlook is most promising. Immediately after the election of officers the bids for the erection of the new hotel were opened and the contract was let to Messrs. W. S. Bandy and W. E. Williams, of the firm of Enos R. Williams & Co., architects and contractors, of Cape May, N. J., and the work will be commenced at once, ground being broken for the foundations on Monday next. The new buildings will be renaissance type of architecture, with a combination Dutch and French high roof, embellished with towers, and will present an extreme frontage of two hundred and twelve feet. The entire frontage will be equipped with a porch sixteen feet in width. The hotel will have one hundred bed rooms, and the plans have been drawn upon a most liberal and extensive scale. The central lobby will be 39x49 feet, and from it will open out corridors, offices, a magnificent ball room, billiard room, etc. The dining room will be 40x77 feet, and there will be a complete system of electric lighting, hot and cold water throughout the building, bath rooms, an extensive laundry, and in short, everything desired or desirable in a modern hotel of the first class. The contractors, Messrs. Bandy and Williams, have erected five large hotels so far this year, and have contracts for four more, and promise to use all their very extensive facilities to have the building complete and ready for occupancy by April 1st next. Already a number of rooms in the new building have been rented for the coming summer by Wheeling parties, and there will be a great rush for quarters a little later on. The hotel company has secured Mrs. L. B. C. List, formerly of this city, as general manager of the entire building, and Mrs. List is now in the east, making contracts for furnishings and fittings. She will have entire charge of the practical conduct of the building, and before the plans were finally adopted they were submitted to her, and a number of changes suggested by her were made by the architects. All the hardware, glazing, corrugated work, painting, sash and doors, etc., for the hotel will be furnished by Wheeling firms, and contracts to that effect will be arranged immediately.

Matters at Loch Lynn Heights generally are progressing in a most satisfactory manner, despite the fact that the past year has not been a good one for business ventures of that nature. Major Alderson reports having sold over two hundred and fifty lots during the past season, to the very best class of people, many of them residents of this city, and so active does the demand promise to be the coming summer that a tract of four hundred acres in the rear of the hotel has been purchased, and two hundred and fifty acres of this land is now being platted. A large green house, surrounded with five acres of land, is now being erected, and arrangements are completed for setting out shade trees, etc., for lot owners. A number of cottages are now going up, and the erection of the hotel will make the time an auspicious one for the building of houses by those owning lots, as the work can be done cheaper and more expeditiously this winter than usual.—Wheeling Intelligence.

Notice.
To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to
MICHAEL W. DURST,
Grantsville, Md.
7-26t.

For Sale Cheap.
The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre.
FRED. A. THAYER,
Office in Felt Building opposite postoffice.

Miss Edwards' Will.
The last will and testament of Miss Julia A. Edwards was admitted to probate in the Orphans' Court of this county yesterday morning.

By the provisions of her will she appoints Mr. E. Z. Tower executor and disposes of her real and personal property as follows:

To the Little Sisters of the Poor, of Washington, D. C., \$1,000.

To St. Peter's Catholic church of Oakland, \$250.

To the children of Thomas Sarsfield, \$50.

To St. Peter's Catholic church of Westport, \$250.

To Mrs. John C. Gelly, of Westport, parlor furniture and other household articles.

To the children of William Edwards, deceased, a tract of land known as the "The Blooming Rose" and other tracts of land in Garrett county.

To the children of Thomas Edwards, deceased, her Oakland property.

Deer Park.
Snow last Sunday.

Mr. Grant Lipscomb has moved to town.

Miss Alice Murphy has a full line of hats at W. C. Jones' store.

Mr. Jones has found another pair of shoes which was stolen when his store was robbed some time ago. They were hid in the stable.

Mr. Van Gurn and son Ed. have started a cabinet makers' and general repair shop in the old postoffice building.

Mr. H. J. Shaffer is having a well drilled on his lot.

There must be some one in town looking for an office again to judge from the way he chafes when anything is said of Mr. Williams' defeat. He will hear something drop on the 6th of November.

A vote for Wellington is a vote for good wages and better times.
HURRICANE.

Valuable Advice.
Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colander Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-2t.

Will You Suffer
With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A Quarter Century Test.
For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is indisputable the most reliable medicine for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all drug stores. Large size 50c and 25c. 6-1yr

Public Sale.
The undersigned will sell on the farm recently sold by him to J. C. Alderson, one mile south of Mt. Lake Park, on Wednesday, October 24, 1894, to the highest bidder, all his farming implements and stock. Sale to begin at one o'clock p. m.
S. P. BAKER.
31-1t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-1yr

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.
A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuppet Bros., MeHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Yough Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnager, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoya, and by all general dealers.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are imitations. On receipt of two stamps we will send you a copy of the "Ten Thousand" and a bottle of the Bitters.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SALEMAN, LAWYER,

—DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle Repairing.

22-1yr.

MILLINERY!

I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them, at very reasonable prices,

Millinery Goods, Flowers, Ribbons.

Straw and Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

22-2t. Store on Oak Street at east end of Davis bridge. Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular. 11-2m

MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR Monuments, Headstones, AND

Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS.

FROSTBURG, MD.

AGENTS WANTED.

DR. H. W. MCCOMAS, DR. M. C. HINEBAUGH

MCCOMAS & HINEBAUGH,

—PHARMACEUTICALS OF—

OAKLAND PHARMACY.

OAKLAND, MD.

Pure Drugs, Fancy Stationery, Soaps and Toilet Articles.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully and Accurately Com'ounded

DAY OR NIGHT.

PRICES REASONABLE.

We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

MCCOMAS & HINEBAUGH

JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

His Sister's Sister



"What you got, Hannah? A letter?"

"Yes; it's something for you, Hannah."

"Good land! Who's been writing to me? I hadn't had a letter I can't tell the time when. I'm most afraid to open it, Hannah. Maybe it's got bad news."

"Had news! Who from, I'd like to know? You're always expectin' something good."

"Well, there's a good deal that's gloom in this world. You know that's well as I do."

"Yes, Hannah, 'n' there's a good deal that ain't too. He seldom spoke with so much vigor and decision when differing with his sister."

"You'd better open it 'n' read it to me. I don't feel as if I could, somehow."

Daniel Martin sat down in the old rocker by the west window. It was early August and almost sunset. Beautiful shafts of red light threw themselves over his thin, small figure and his head, with its scanty gray hair. He tore open the envelope with his finger, but the letter would not come out. "I'm afraid I shall tear it all to pieces, Hannah."

"Wal, let me take it; I'll try 'n' see what I can do. I'm dreadful afraid somebody's dead."

"I s'pose somebody is somewhere," said Daniel, with a quick, short-lived twinkle lighting up his pale blue eyes. "Good land! who do you think wants to come 'n' see 'n' Daniel?"

"Cousin Angienette," said Daniel, in a low, timid interrogative.

"Now, how come you to be thinkin' o' her?" asked his sister, with considerable asperity of manner. "You ain't been readin' right through the letter, like some o' them folks up in the city the papers tell about, have you?"

"I came across a little picture yesterday in the green chest up in the garret, that she sent me a good many years ago, just afore she got married. I guess she was kind o' in my mind. She used to be the chippest girl 'n' I ever see in my life, 'n' she had such pretty curly hair."

"I was red," said Hannah.

"Wal, 'n' I want red, kind o' pink."

"We're too old to be chipper now, any of us. I don't see how I can have her, no way, Daniel; we ain't seen her this ten years."

"Wouldn't she kind o' live 'n' up?" asked Daniel, timidly. "We don't see many folks, no more."

"Wal, of you're tired o' havin' your pore old sister round, I s'pose I can write 'n' have a stranger come 'n' take my place."

Hannah's voice trembled, and her eyelids grew red, one tear gathering force enough to trickle slowly down her cheek like a slender rill, which has no great source behind it.

"I guess I wouldn't think anything about it, thank you, but she might make some work o' it. I didn't know but she could help along with the quiltin'; she used to be a master hand at sewin'. I could tackle up 'n' go to the deep for her as well as not, now I'm through with the hayin'."

"You'll have to write the letter, Daniel. I don't seem to feel like it, my stomach's so weak. I s'pose I shall be sorry I had her come. I don't want her meddlin' with my cookin'."

That day week the three cousins were seated in the best room, which led out of the kitchen. It was a mere box of a room, and had a musty odor, it was so seldom opened. Two large, old maples shaded the windows, and grew so near that they seemed like grim sentinels, forbidding the entrance of heaven's light and breath.

"I don't see you look much older 'n' you did ten or fifteen years ago," Angienette said, Daniel, as he crossed one leg over the other, and tried to make himself stationary in the slippery horsehair chair with its hard, unyielding seat.

"Wal, I don't know 's I feel old; I've got good health, 'n' I've got children. There ain't nothin' they don't try to do for me, since their poor father died. But I'm fifty-five next month. That's older 'n' you, Hannah, by three years."

"I ain't never had such health as you've had," said Hannah, as she left the low chair and took a seat in one of the back of which was tall and straight and stiff.

Her figure was lithe and firm and her complexion, though colorless, had the hue of health.

"Why, you never was sick but once, Hannah," said the brother, "in that was more 'n' twenty years ago."

"Well, I ain't been real sick, but I don't seem to feel so strong as I was. A git dreadful tired washin' 'n' iron' the same day."

"I sh'd think you would," said her cousin; "what makes you do it?"

"Good land! I never did. You don't s'pose I'm goin' to have it 'round two days, do you, for jest, Daniel 'n' me 'n' Hiram? I want to set down Tuesdays. I'm piecin' calico to make some quilts. I'd ought to make three this fall, of I can."

"I'll take hold 'n' help, if you want me to, Hannah—ef I shan't be in the way, I like to sew."

"Air your eyes good?"

"Eyes good? Why, yes, of course they be; what's to hinder? I don't never use glasses, nuther; I was always sort o' nearsighted, you know."

Some say them kind of eyes is stronger 'n' others. I don't know. Why, you ain't feelin' like an old woman yet, are you?"

"Trouble makes folks feel old, Angienette. We lost a cow in the spring, 'n' our chickens ain't done well this summer. Five died, or more; we'd ought to hev fifty, ef they'd done well."

"We've got some beauties left," said Daniel. "The man that keeps the hotel down by the lake says he'll take all we can spare, 'n' give 'n' cent a pound more 'n' anybody else will. The money's all Hannah's, though. I don't want none of it. She works hard enough runnin' after 'em."

He did not say that a good share of the running after was done by himself, save on the few occasions when he chanced to be from home.

The second week in September had come, and Cousin Angienette's visit was almost over. She was to leave the next day but one.

"I wish you'd ride up to the lake with me tomorrow mornin'," said Daniel. "I'm goin' to see about a shoot. Sim Perkins has got a terrible nice one, 'n' I want to hev it ef he don't charge too much."

"I hadn't ought ter leave Hannah; she's got the bread to bake 'n' the kitchen door to wash, 'n' I don't know what else."

"You go right long," said Hannah, in what was for her a very cheery tone. "There ain't any more work than what I kin do well enough. You've helped me so much, sense you've been here, that I feel more like what I used to be than I have this ten year. I declare for't, Angienette, I'd got to be so down-hearted I didn't seem to be one thing nor another. I thought I wanted somethin', 'n' I believe in my heart 'twas you I wanted all the time. 'n' Daniel, he ain't been so chipper 'n' I don't know when."

"I s'pose you want to start early," Daniel said to his cousin.

"I was calikatin' ef we could hev breakfast by half-past five or so we might get off about half-past six, while it's cool, we're goin' to hev a hot day, judgin' from the signs. The sun set awful red to-night."

A thin mist hovered over the earth, and the grass was heavy with dew. The air already autumnal, enfolded the mountain tops with ashen veils, softening the tints and blurring the outlines. The old wagon, with its worn buffalo covering hanging over the back of the seat, was drawn by Daniel Martin's twenty-year-old mare. She jogged along with the reins dangling more loosely over her neck than ever, if could be, and this morning, the wisdom of this laxity in discipline was apparently questioned, for the conscientious animal at length stopped short and turned her head to look at the couple behind. Seeing that her

master was in the usual place, she broke into a gentle, satisfied trot. The lake was in view, and the air grew more invigorating. As they neared the water's edge, the sun burst forth and poured down the glassy surface a shower of diamonds.

Tiny waves curled up on the segment of beach, and a soft breeze stirred the little ringlets under Angienette's straw bonnet, which had been trimmed by the village milliner only the day before. "Go 'long, Jenny," said Daniel, "she don't want to see what I say."

"She don't care for what I say," he added, looking across the water to the dark old mountain beyond.

"That's cause you're gentle with her, Daniel. I guess you never abused a dumb animal."

"No, I couldn't do that." Then, after a pause, he thought, "Angie, that somehow I'd ought to 'n' bin married, ef I'd found anybody that would 'n' cared about me. But I s'pose it's too late to be thinkin' o' that now."

"You ain't sixty yet, Daniel."

"No, but I'm close onto it. Go 'long, Jenny."

"You ain't called me Angie before since the day I told you I'd sent you my ambrotype. I never knew whether you got it, Daniel."

"Wal, I couldn't seem to make up my mind to say anything about it. I was afraid 'n' I was afraid 'n' I was afraid."

"Chief I meant to 'scent you for a wedding present. My courage kind o' give out, so ye never hed it. Go 'long, Jenny."

"Couldn't I hev it now?"

"Do you want it, Angie?"

No answer came. Daniel looked down on the tail of his eye at the round cheek with its pink tinge and saw two generous tears pouring down.

"When, Jenny. I don't know's you'd do it, Angie, but—can't ye come back 'n' live with us in the old house after ye've bin home 'n' seen the folks? Hannah, she would be dreadful pleased ef ye would—to be her sister, ye know, Angie."

"I was jest thinkin' o' that, Daniel—I didn't know how she'd take it."

A robin teetered along and with a glad chirrup crept up in the air, like a little bird, with a loud cry in its throat.

"The birds 'n' all be goin' now before long, Cousin Angie."

"We'll see 'em together next year, please God," said Angienette.

"Go 'long, Jenny," said Daniel Martin—long Transcripts.

THE THREE COUSINS WERE IN THE BEST ROOM.

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MONKEY KINGS AND LAWS.

The Intellectual Ability of This Animal Greatly Exaggerated.

It is still an article of faith, not only in India but in all lands where monkeys go in packs, that they have a king, laws and language, of course. Saving the first item, and duly limiting the others, the belief is sound, no doubt. But then Batain tells us, on the authority of "pious persons" he met in India, that the king lies in state. Four noblemen always attend him with rods in their hands, and cooks serve him on their knees. Nikitin, the Russian traveler of the fifteenth century, gives more details. The king must wear a crown. The king, when a subject is caught, he contrives to send a message to the sovereign, who forthwith dispatches an army. "And when they come to the town they pull down the houses and beat the people, and their armies are so numerous, that they are not to be reckoned among the chances of the journey. Many a lonely kloof was frequented by a tribe of apes, which dwell among the rocks above, and descended to feed—many do still, no doubt, but not on the beaten tracks. In summer, the apes are driven out and started at sunrise, rested during the heat, and returned in the late afternoon—the feeding times. As often as not the big male apes gathered promptly to defend the pass. We never heard of a serious accident on authority, though perhaps for several years there are not less formidable in appearance than in fact, and when, at a flight of stones, they charge, roaring and screaming, travelers are rarely so stupid as to face them. In 1871 there was a dele in the district of Albania which had been caused by apes. The houses were not less formidable in appearance than in fact, and when, at a flight of stones, they charge, roaring and screaming, travelers are rarely so stupid as to face them. In 1871 there was a dele in the district of Albania which had been caused by apes. 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The Republican.

BUSINESS, STENOGRAPHY, EDITING and PROPRIETOR.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This paper is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year..... \$1.00
One copy six months..... .75
One copy three months..... .50
One copy one month..... .25
Single copies..... 10c

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First insertion for square one hundred lines 25c each additional insertion after first at rate of 10c per square. (For long advertisements, by special arrangement.)
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THURSDAY, OCT. 18, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR CONGRESS.



GEORGE L. WELLINGTON,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

Republican Mass Meetings.

The principles of patriotism and protection will be ably discussed at the following places in Garrett county on the dates named:

Selbyport, Tuesday, Oct. 30, at 7 p. m.

Sand Spring, Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 2 p. m.

Friendsville, Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 7 p. m.

Accident, Thursday, Nov. 1, at 7 p. m.

Grantsville, Friday, Nov. 2, at 7 p. m.

Eminent orators will address these meetings and discuss the principles of Republicanism.

The great Smith's Military Band (17 pieces) of Oakland will be present and render its choicest selections.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
Chairman.

REPUBLICAN meetings will be held at Gregg's school house on Friday evening, Nov. 2, at 7 o'clock, and at Bittering on Saturday evening, Nov. 3, at 7 o'clock.

It cost "a pile of two millions sterling" (\$10,000,000) to interpret the Gorman Tariff so that goods in bond before its enactment might subsequently be admitted free of duty—"no small sum to pay for a principle." It costs \$6,000,000 a year to pay a bounty to Hawaiian sugar producers, while the bounty contract with American sugar producers is repealed. Democratic "principles" are costly to the American people. Need we have them any longer?

This year 1892 was the most prosperous year in the history of the United States, and the average rate of wages was higher than ever before. This was two years after the passage of the McKinley bill, and after thirty years of Republican protection. And yet our Democratic friends pretend to believe that the business depression, which began with the assault on our tariff defenses, was in reality due to the Republican policy. The claim won't hold water.

The Richmond Times, a paper whose Democracy will not be questioned, tells exactly what is the matter with its party. Read what it says: "The Democratic voters of the state are apathetic and indifferent, and we believe that apathy

prevails all over the United States. This apathy is not accidental. It proceeds from a radical cause. It has grown out of the fact that the Democratic party has come to be a great gathering of all sorts of people with all sorts of diverse and antagonistic views, and without one single aim in view that all of its members are enthusiastically devoted to and anxious to see accomplished. That is the literal fact, however humiliating a confession it may be."

"Tauson could take a worthless sheet of paper, write a poem on it, and make it worth a fortune."

THAT'S GENIUS.

"Vanderbilt can write a few words on a sheet of paper and make it worth millions of dollars."

THAT'S CAPITAL.

"The United States can take an ounce and a quarter of gold and stamp upon it 'Eagle' and make it worth twenty dollars."

THAT'S MONEY.

"A mechanic can take material worth five dollars and make it into watch springs worth \$1,000."

THAT'S SKILL.

"A merchant can take an article worth seventy-five cents and sell it for a dollar."

THAT'S BUSINESS.—Exchange.

THE Mountain Democrat can take a scrap of paper and write upon it that the price of the Garrett county farmers' wool is advancing—

THAT'S LYING.

Among the evils entailed by the Gorman sugar tariff bill is the wiping out of the system of reciprocity under which our trade with the southern republics have begun to flourish. It is now announced from Brazil that after January 1 next, the reciprocity treaty, which admitted flour and provisions from the United States into Brazilian ports free of duty, will be at an end. It has created a big stir among Baltimore merchants. At present there are four regular vessels plying between Baltimore and Brazilian ports. Thornton Rolhus said: "The annulment of the treaty signs the death warrant of our trade with Brazil. I will sell my vessels at 50 cents on the dollar if I can get it."

To the Old Soldier.
The Administration has done what it promised you.

It has saved twenty-some millions of dollars this year in the Pension office. It has saved it but at your expense. It has saved it by rejecting your honest claims. It has saved it by cutting down your rate of pension. It has saved it by the many and questionable ways and practices known only to a Democratic Administration in dealing with the defenders and saviors of the nation's life.

Could you, however, expect anything less from a party that makes the custodian of your rights such a man as Hoke Smith? The greatest insult heaped upon you was the selection of this man to pass upon and adjudicate your claims for pension, but on the 6th of November you will have the opportunity to resent the injury.

The inevitable has happened!

The Democratic press of Baltimore and Washington at last acknowledge the hopelessness of the fight Mr. Williams is making in this District. They place it upon the ground of the apathy of the Democratic voters but to our mind it arises also by reason of the unity and determination of the Republican masses to be properly represented in the next Congress—to send to Washington a man who believes in standing up for the interests and industries of this District. That man is George L. Wellington.

A show of determination will characterize the efforts of Mr. Williams and his friends, but they recognize the fact of his utter and complete discomfiture at the polls. When the people assemble to exercise their suffrages George L. Wellington will be elected.

The people have made up their minds that the old Sixth shall be rightfully represented. They have determined that the next Congressman shall be a Republican and that man George L. Wellington.

Where Mr. Williams Stands.

The clouds have been removed, the uncertainty which surrounded Mr. Williams' position has vanished.

He stands to-day a full-fledged advocate and devotee of English

Free Trade. Those authorized to speak for him in Allegany county have announced to the people that Mr. Williams is in favor of free wool, free lumber, no bounty on sugar, and for free coal if his party desires him to be.

His position is all that the rank-and-file advocate of English Free Trade could desire or hope for.

Mr. Williams to-day is opposed to every interest and every industry of Garrett county. His vote in Congress would be cast for 12 1/2 cent wool. His mission would be to close up every saw mill in Garrett county, to make unprofitable the sugar camps of Grantsville and Bittering districts and thereby impoverish their owners, to close the mines of Georges Creek and the Young Valley—in a word to take away the living of our people.

Does Mr. Williams think that the people of this county can live on thin air? Does he suppose they are fools enough to support him in his effort to take the bread out of their mouths? Garrett county people are intelligent enough to know their interest and knowing them to cast their vote for George L. Wellington who is diametrically opposed to every and all things in this light which Williams favors.

Gov. McKINLEY will address the people of New Orleans on Saturday next, October 20th, and the great desire to hear him in that locality shows how the people of the South are becoming aroused to the advantages and blessings of Protection.

ARE THE farmers of Garrett county content to accept \$1.75 for their lambs now when only a year ago they received \$2.50, and 12 1/2 cents for their wool when 25 cents is its legitimate price?

Are the lumbermen of Garrett county satisfied to have their mills stand idle when the hum of industry in their line pervades the wilds of British America?

Are the sugar producers of Garrett county willing to give up their bounty on the products of their camps while the coolies of the West Indies are busy harvesting their crops of cane and the sugar trust is growing richer under the fostering care of Democratic legislation?

Are the coal miners of Garrett and Allegany counties willing to work for thirty cents per ton while the Dominion Coal Company is supplying the natural and usual market for their product?

If our people are content with these conditions then they should vote for Ferdinand Williams, the apostle of English Free Trade, low prices and lower wages. If, however, they believe in the American system of Protection to home industry, home interests, good prices for their products and high prices for their labor, they should support George L. Wellington, the champion and defender of their firesides, their homes and their prosperity.

Taken at His Word.

Senator Voorhees, in a speech at Jefferson, Indiana, on Monday evening, was foolish enough to make this prediction:

"Wool will sell within two weeks at prices higher than prevailed at any time under the McKinley Act."

Upon reading the above Mr. Theodore Justice, the head of the wool buying firm of Justice, Bateman & Co., of Philadelphia, wrote to Mr. Voorhees and pointed out to him how he and his friends could make a colossal fortune. American wool has been going down ever since the new tariff bill was passed. Indiana merino, the finest produced in the state, has declined 11 per cent, and Ohio XX, which is the standard grade of American wool, has declined 15 per cent. The price on March 1, 1893 was 30 1/2 cents a pound, and in March 1891 it was 34 1/2 cents.

Mr. Justice offers to furnish Mr. Voorhees or any of his friends, Ohio XX in unlimited quantities at 18 1/2 cents, and shows him that upon each million pounds he will clear \$160,000 if his prediction comes true. He also pledges his firm to furnish 80 per cent of the required capital, if Mr. Voorhees will consent to buy. Of course Mr. Voorhees was talking for buncombe, and

if he had a million of dollars in bank, waiting a chance for profitable speculation, he wouldn't buy a pound of wool. He knows that American wool is going down.

There has been a great deal of cackling over the advance in the price of wool in foreign markets. Mr. Justice explains to Mr. Voorhees that the reason of this is the increased consumption of foreign wool by the American mills, to the exclusion of the home-grown wool. The new tariff has not yet gone into effect as to manufactured woolen goods, and the American manufacturers are making the most of the little remnant of protection that has been left them, and are working up cheap foreign wool into American goods. The wool growers caught the blow first, and Mr. Voorhees with all his oratory, will not be able to convince the Indiana wool growers that free wool will advance the price. They study the market reports more diligently than he does.

The Free Wool Fallacy.

With but one dissenting vote, cast by a Democrat, the Ohio Wool Growers' association, in thirteenth annual convention at Columbus, last Tuesday adopted a protest against free wool that is replete with significance. So sharp and keen is it that we are persuaded to republish it entire.

"For over seventy-eight years," it says, "there have been high tariff duties, more or less protective, upon wool. The Gorman law not only denies wool growers the benefit of a tariff for revenue, but places wool on the free list, though not one citizen by petition to Congress, asked it. Until President Cleveland's free wool message of December, 1887, all political parties favored protection for the wool industry."

The price of foreign wool imports is now so low that without protective tariffs American wool growers cannot successfully compete with them. Free wool as a permanent policy would substantially destroy the American wool industry and in a large measure annihilate the capital invested therein. The threat of free wool has reduced the value of our 45,000,000 sheep nearly \$70,000,000, and reduced the price of the wool clip of 1894 more than \$30,000,000 below the normal under adequate protection. The Gorman law attack on agricultural interests is aggravated by the fact that the odious whisky trust and the sugar trust and others are amply provided for and protection professedly if not actually adequate is given to most of our manufacturing industries, and free coal, iron ore and other raw materials. Free wool is an infamous and odious discrimination and conspiracy against all our agricultural industries.

"As a permanent policy it would drive a million of wool growers from sheep husbandry into increased production of hay, wheat, corn, oats, cotton and other products, destroy our sheep, and reduce the demand they would make for food and thus add to our existing overproduction and low prices the ruin of still further overproduction. This would take from all farmers a large measure of their just income and render them unable to patronize merchants, grocers, mechanics, schools and churches. All industrial and other classes would be involved in common disaster. Free wool is a blow to civilization and progress. Immense imports of low priced wools would supplant to a large extent the use of cotton, and thus bring disaster to the planters of the south. In 1893 the imports for consumption of the third class wools were 133,197,581 pounds, at a valuation of 7.75 cents per pound.

"Why is free wool thrust upon the country? Not one of all the senators who voted for the Gorman bill ventured to give any reason in support of free wool. Their silence is a confession of its injustice and that it means ruin. It is a conspiracy with four purposes: (1) To add to existing over production of cereal, cotton and other farm products and still further reduce prices already ruinously low. (2) To alienate wool growers from the protective policy, and thus enlarge the policy of free trade. (3) With

cheap foreign wool and protective duties on manufactures, to limit manufacturing to the eastern cities and New England states. (4) Its political purpose is to win to the Democratic-Gorman party a few New England states, and punish the wool growing states. The pretense of cheaper clothing is false and fraudulent. With the destruction of American flocks and with manufactures limited to a narrow section, combinations and trusts would extort upon the people with a monopoly of wool and woolen goods. The government must have revenue. If not derived from duties the people will pay in some other form. The wool tariff yielded in 1893 \$8,147,219. The Gorman bill surrenders the wool tariff revenue, but imposes five times greater burdens by a tariff tax on sugar of \$40,000,000 annually.

"We endorse the doctrine announced by the national grange that while protection is accorded to any industry, it should also be to wool. Full and adequate protection for the wool industry would soon increase our 45,000,000 sheep to a required 110,000,000, furnishing 650,000,000 pounds of wool annually—all needed, and we would import none. This would save an annual export of gold of \$60,000,000 or more to buy foreign wool from countries which take substantially nothing from us in return but gold. It would keep our finances on a solid basis. It would make such an increased demand for pasture, hay, oats and corn as to increase these products and thus secure fair prices. It would enlarge the resources of more than 30,000,000 of the agricultural classes, and thus by their patronage to other classes give prosperity to all.

"It has been proved that no foreign wool is needed to mix with ours for successful manufacture. What, then, shall small wool growers do? The free wool policy cannot be reversed until after 1896. In the meantime sheep cannot be made to pay for the amount of capital which is invested and labor in producing wool. The true policy is: Fatten the weathers and old ewes; sell them for mutton; keep the breeding ewes and be ready to rapidly increase the flocks after 1896. Let all the people who desire prosperity for Americans rather than for foreigners vote for no candidate for Congress who does not favor protection equally to all American industries, which by its aid can be made to furnish all needed supplies at fair American prices. The free wool infamy will soon be wiped out nevermore to return, and the people, painfully admonished by the ruin of the last two years, will not soon demand again a change to the policy which brought it on."

If protection is good for the interests of a given industry, a given section or a given party, it is good for the interests of all people. In singling out the agricultural interests for special attack, while their own cotton growers and sugar planters come in for careful consideration, the Democratic tariff members displayed the real animus of their bogus tariff reform campaign, and offered to history another proof of their unfitness to govern.

IN REPLY to the Democrat's article of last week only a word is necessary as to wool. We propose to be honest, always have been and always expect to be. Now for the figures: Take for instance a suit of all wool clothing. In that suit are five pounds of wool. The McKinley duty on that five pounds of wool was fifty-five cents. The retail price of the suit is perhaps \$10. With the duty off it brings the price down to \$9.45. A farmer who produces a hundred pounds of wool brings the wool to Oakland and sells it for 15 cents per pound. He thus loses on his wool the difference between 28 cents, the price of wool before the Democrats came into power, and 15 cents, the price now, which is 13 cents per pound. He gets \$15 for his wool, a net loss of \$13 and saves the paltry fifty-five cents on his suit of clothing. So much for wool.

Sugar to-day is selling by the

merchants of Oakland at six cents per pound. If we remember correctly just prior to the enactment of the Gorman bill the same grade of sugar sold at five cents and less per pound.

Two or three merchants in Oakland are paying seventeen cents per pound for wool in small lots and it is asserted that the loss sustained by them is borne by the Democratic committee. One of these merchants was offered ten thousand pounds of wool at sixteen cents per pound but he would not buy which clearly goes to show that the seventeen-cent business is purely a campaign arrangement and by its workings votes are expected to be secured for Mr. Williams, but it won't go.

In this connection it may be well to state that Mr. Hirsch, of Cumberland, who buys nearly all the wool produced in this county, was in Oakland last Tuesday and when asked what he was paying for wool said that fifteen cents was the highest price and that he did not care to handle it at that price. Mr. Hirsch is a Democrat.

Of course we expect that our esteemed contemporary will take exceptions to the above statement but it is the truth nevertheless.

Getting Down to Figures.

In order to satisfy the people who are going to vote for Congressman in the Second district of West Virginia on the 6th day of November, Prof. Wilson will have to be a trifle more explicit. Instead of using figures away up in the hundred millions, and talking grandiloquently about the "unescapable co-relation of export trade," he must discuss these matters as they affect his constituents individually.

Many of them own sheep, and are sellers of wool and mutton. Their interest in the vast interchange of trade of commercial nations does not go much farther than a comparison of the prices they used to receive with those they now get for what they have to sell and the money they have to pay for what they buy. They judge of the value of political parties by the cash balance in hand at the close of the year. It is perfectly right to bring the tenets of platforms and the results of legislation to this test. It is the only test which appeals to the practical man. Glittering generalities about the barriers of trade avail nothing to the man who finds it hard to make both ends meet, or to the sheep raiser who discovers his profits sadly reduced or entirely eliminated by the removal of these barriers.

A West Virginia flockmaster who has 100 sheep and shears 500 pounds of wool gives these figures: This year he sold his wool for 15 1/2 cents a pound, and the best offer for his 100 lambs is 3 cents per pound. Under the McKinley law he sold the same quality of wool for 32 cents per pound, and lambs for 44 cents. Estimating the weight of the lambs at 65 pounds, the lightest weight that shippers will buy, he figures up the difference as \$170 in favor of McKinley prices over Wilson prices.

Satisfactory explanations of the benefit to be had from a change which brings about such results, are what the people of West Virginia are asking from Prof. Wilson.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Real Estate Transfers.
The Mountain Home Co., to Ida V. Bunce, lots 17 and 18 in Loch Lynn Heights: \$150.
Henry Richter to John L. Richter, part of "Accident or Flowing Vale," 50 acres: \$800.
Henry G. Davis and wife to John Gill, of R., parcels of land in and near the town of Deer Park: \$20,000.

John T. Mitchell, attorney, to Martha E. Willum, military lots Nos. 4147, 4148 and 1697, 102 1/2 acres: \$825.

Geo. P. White and wife to Emma White, 1 1/2 acres of ground near Mountain Lake Park: \$35.

Mary C. Perry et al. to Henry G. and Thomas B. Davis, a lot of ground in the town of Deer Park: \$300.

Herman Stoetzer to the Mountain Home Co., lots Nos. 78 and 79 in Lake View: \$1.

C. J. Rathum to J. C. Alderson, lot No. 52 in Loch Lynn Heights: \$105.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Ripans Tablets relieve headache.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A LITTLE HOUSEMAID.

Wanted—a little housemaid. Just to help mamma to-day. Hair tucked neatly in a braid. Aproned, capped and smiling gay—Here she comes—as prompt and neat As a household fairy sweet!

Chairs in every room and chink Shall be dusted perfectly. Hearth swept clean, before you think Baby's scattered toys will be Quickly put away in place By this fairy household grace.

Then she has her wages paid Promptly every penny too—Trusty, welcome little maid! She gets paid in coin so true—Praises, kisses, loving words, Till she's as happy as the birds—Lulu Curran, in Good Housekeeping.

BILLY'S LESSON.

And His Teacher Is His Neighbor's Water Spaniel.

Tommy Leigh and Billy Connor were neighbors. That is, they lived quite near each other. Tommy was eight and Billy was ten years old. Tommy was warm-hearted and kind, while Billy was not always so. But this excuse must be made for Billy; he had no mother to teach him right from wrong, so his bad little nature often ran away with him. But I will tell you what set him to thinking he would do better.

One morning Tommy rescued a little dog, to whose tail Billy tied an old milk-can "to see him go," as he told the boys and girls standing by to enjoy the cruel sport.

He was very angry at Tommy for spoiling the fun, and a little while after, seeing Tommy's kitten sunning itself on the porch, he caught her up and ran with her under his jacket out of the village toward the mill pond with Rover, Tommy's water spaniel, close at his heels.

The cruel boy had a small bag in his pocket and put the kitten into it. Rover all the time looking on and whining, as if to say: "What are you doing with my pet, you bad boy!" for the kitten was Rover's playmate and he loved her dearly. But Billy did not heed the pleading look, and with a toss, threw the bag out into the pond.

But Billy tried to throw so far that he lost his balance and fell off the bank into the pond. It was not very deep near the shore, and Tommy, who happened to walk by just then, helped him up the steep bank.

In the meanwhile Rover had plunged in after the kitten. The bag did not sink very far, and grasping it in his mouth, Rover swam with it to the other shore. There he laid it down, and with his sharp teeth quickly tore open the bag. He began to lick and fondle the poor little kitten, that wet and cold, moved sadly.

Billy sat down on a stone. Something—maybe it was Rover's reproachful eyes—told him that he had done a cruel act. He tried to watch the dog, but he could not see for the quick tears that would keep coming, though he winked fast and wiped his eyes with his jacket sleeve.

By and by Rover took the way slowly home, his little pet following him, still wet and much ruffled. Then Billy went home, too. Waiting by the corner of the lane, he caught the kitten as she came along and dried her wet fur on his rough jacket. Then he carried her to a sunny corner by the hedge to doze.

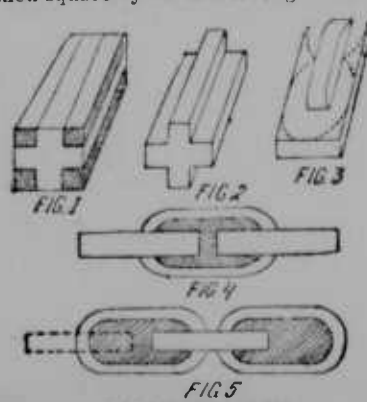
Do you know what Rover taught Billy that morning? Mrs. Christine Stevens, in Our Little Ones.

LITTLE WOODEN CHAIN.

How a Handy Boy Can Make One Containing Twenty-Four Links.

A pretty experiment, which boys with a knack for carpentering will find interesting, is the making of a chain out of a single block of wood. This is how the feat is accomplished. This diagram almost explains itself.

Take a piece of very soft wood, one inch square by six inches long. Out of



this cut a piece like that shown in Fig. 2, then mark off the links as shown in Fig. 3. Hold this piece sideways and cut out the darker portions shown in the illustration. Do the same thing on the other side of the piece. A small bit of wood will be left between each of the links. Cut through this and they will loosen. Round out the pieces and sandpaper them down. The illustration shows twenty-three links, but a chain of about twenty-four links can be made easily, and it will serve many useful purposes.

The Small Dog's Paradise.

Small boys who cannot resist the temptation to make predatory excursions on neighboring apple orchards should be transported to the Sandwich Islands, where the apples have become wild, and where forests of many acres are found in various parts of the country. They extend from the level of the sea far up the mountain sides. It is said that miles of these apple forests can occasionally be seen. A traveler is responsible for the statement that the extent of one of them is between five and ten miles in width and about twenty miles long.

Nowadays.

It doesn't matter so much whether he's Irish, Welsh, or Dutch. Provided he's made his side.

—Chicago Tribune.

SIRRAH WAS FAITHFUL.

How a Sheep Dog Took Care of Seven Hundred Lambs.

You often hear a great deal about dogs destroying sheep, and some persons would like to kill all the dogs in the country. That is very foolish, because the dog is really the sheep's best friend, and if, instead of hating dogs, each farmer would get a good one to look after his flock they would be quite safe. He would not let any strange, bad, blood-hungry dog hunt the sheep that were in his charge.

Such a brave and faithful animal was Sirrah. He lived in Scotland a good many years ago, a collie of the best and purest breed, and as handsome as he was intelligent. He had a beautiful white frill and the clearest, most honest and affectionate hazel eyes.

Now, Sirrah held a post of great responsibility. He had to take care of the lambs. Not of a few lambs, a dozen or so, but of seven hundred. Just think, how hard it would be to count seven hundred lambs! But that was what he had to do. He was expected to keep watch of all and not to lose one.

One very dark, stormy night the sheep managed to break out of the fold. No one knew what started them, but they followed each other as sheep will, being very stupid animals, and before midnight the fold was empty and the sheep and lambs were scattered in three separate parties over the wide range of hills. The shepherd, called Sirrah, who was sleeping after working hard all day, and started off with his men. It was pitch dark and they could not see the dog, but he knew his duty and went off to look for the lambs, while the men hunted for the sheep.

They found them after awhile and then sought for Sirrah and his charge, but no trace of them was to be seen. All night they wandered over the hills, till finally they turned towards home in despair, having made up their minds that the lambs were all lost and that they should never find them alive. For there were many steep precipices and places where they might all have fallen off and been killed.

It was now getting light. The shepherd and his men were going slowly and sadly along, when as they passed a deep hollow among the hills they heard a bark. They looked down and saw some lambs and the dog in front looking round for help, but still at his post. Then they did not feel tired any more, but ran down the side of the hill, and Sirrah was glad enough to see them. He came a little way to meet his master and the bark of care and responsibility left his face.

Not one lamb of the whole seven hundred was missing, but how they



THE SHEEP DOG.

had ever been got there, how the dog, all alone, in the black darkness, had ever managed to get them all together and then to bring them safely down the sides of the deep hollow, no one could ever tell.

Sirrah had been all alone from midnight till sunrise. He had one to help him, and yet all the shepherds of the hills could not have done the same in so short a time. — N. Y. World.

A Little American Girl.

Last summer a little girl, ten years old, living in Indiana, was walking across one of the railroad tracks near a trestle across a deep ravine when she discovered that it was an fire. She knew that it was almost time for a world's fair. These people were so grateful to this brave little girl that they, on returning to France, petitioned that the little girl should receive a medal of honor. President Carnot ordered the medal struck off, and it was sent to the little girl. This medal is given in France only to those who have done marked acts of bravery. It is the medal which France gives her soldiers. — Outlook.

Chicken Surgery in Florida.

A marauding hawk made an attack on a Lakeland (Fla.) fowl yard, and succeeded in ripping a chicken's crop entirely from its body. That it dragged on the ground, and also cutting a hole through the crop, so that it would not hold food. A day or two afterward the owner caught it and one of the ladies of the family performed a surgical operation. The crop was sewed up, the chicken was soaked in hot water until the wounded and dry skin was made elastic again, the crop was restored to its place, the wound sewed up, and now that is about the healthiest chicken in the yard.

A Curiosity Among Colors.

It is a curious fact that the color of yellow, whether it be vegetable or animal, is much more permanent than any other hue. The yellow of a flower's petals is the only color known to botanists that is not faded or entirely discharged upon being exposed to the fumes of sulphuric acid. Take the viola tricolor (heart's ease) as an illustration. If exposed but a moment to these fumes the purple tint immediately takes its place, and in the wall-flower the yellow shines as brightly as ever after all other colors have fled.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ABOUT SWEET CLOVER.

Noxious Weed in the North, Useful Forage Plant in the South.

In a recent bulletin Prof. Goff describes sweet clover as a noxious weed. It is extremely common in many northern states, abounding in waste places, along roadsides and to a considerable extent in alfalfa pastures, although much coarser. The leaves are large and succulent. It is extremely fragrant when in bloom and is an excellent honey plant.

In most of the west and central west as well as in the northern states it is regarded as a nuisance, but Prof. Tracy finds that it is valuable for reclaiming waste land, as it grows not only upon rich soil, but thrives on the poorest kind of land. The large roots contain a vast number of tubercles which are largely in enriching the soil. Prof. Goff says: "The decay of all the large roots not only supplies plant food but aids in draining the land by forming numerous narrow passages through which the soil water finds an outlet."

In the south, however, this clover is regarded as a useful forage plant. Although not eaten by cattle at first, they soon learn to relish it. If cut early it is there regarded as valuable as cowpea, red clover or Japan clover hay. Its great value there, however, consists in its power to renovate the soil, doing for the south in this line what red clover does for the north. Prof. Goff, however, states that, admitting it has useful qualities, the sweet clover is a coarse, homely plant, and where permitted to grow its tall flower stalks are certainly offensive to the eye, and the annoyance it causes would warrant its destruction. It should not be allowed to bloom or mature seed. This plant is easily got rid of in cultivated fields, a single year being sufficient to remove it if the work is carefully done. — Prof. L. H. Tamm, Iowa Agricultural College.

PORTABLE HEN HOUSE.

How Poultry Can Be Made to Utilize Waste in Grain Fields.

There is always more or less grain lost in harvesting—shelled off the heads or broken down out of reach of the reaper. When grain is high in price farmers would afford to ignore this waste and let it seed the land with a volunteer crop. The writer has often herded cows on the great Colorado wheat fields, that were seeded in this way. In these times, however, "every little counts," and even the waste of the grain field must be utilized and utilized. But whose labor is so valueless that it will not cost more than the grain is worth? Mr.



PORTABLE HOUSE FOR POULTRY.

and Mrs. Hen are the people to do the work properly. We illustrate the way this thing is done in England. A little house on wheels, large enough for twenty-five hens, is hauled about from one part of the field to another. Wherever it stops, the hens clean up all the scattered wheat for many rods in every direction. They come back to the house to sleep and lay. All the farmer has to do is to move the house and gather the eggs—the hens do the rest. There is progress for you—a step in advance of "hens by the acre." On many an American wheat farm the hens could make the waste worth a good deal of money. — Rural New Yorker.

MANY USES OF TAR.

To the Poultry Raiser It May Be Said to Be Indispensable.

Poultry raisers seem to have failed to learn the value of tar. It is valuable in many ways, says C. W. Norris, the Epitomist. I am led to believe that to tar the fence around the poultry-house, instead of whitewashing, will be much better. It will contribute largely to the durability of the wood, protecting it from storm and time. It is in the poultry-house that the value of tar is the greatest, for it conduces greatly toward healthfulness. When cholera makes its appearance, we would advise, first, a thorough cleaning of the house, next, an application of tar on all the joints, cracks and crevices of the inside of the building, and then plenty of fresh whitewash properly applied. The tar absorbs or drives away the taint of disease, and makes the premises wholesome. The smell is not offensive, in fact many people like it, and it is directly opposite to unhealthy. To vermin, lice, etc., the smell of tar is very repulsive, and but few will remain after you have tarred the house. A neighbor of ours was once troubled with chicken cholera, and by adopting the above, in connection with removing affected fowls, he soon put a stop to its ravages. A small lump of tar in the drinking water supplied to the fowls will be found beneficial. It is also very beneficial to the human system in cases of consumption, bronchitis and severe colds.

Keep the cultivator going and the surface of the ground frequently stirred in all the growing crops. This not only keeps the weeds at bay, but also lets the heat in the soil, and through that agency forces along the growth. That "tilage is manure" may not be quite true, yet it greatly aids the growth of plants.

Always keep salt where the cows can have easy access to it.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food.

The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Dr. Haines, of Rush Medical College, Consulting Chemist of the Chicago Board of Health, says: "Royal is not only the purest, but the strongest baking powder with which I am acquainted."

One trouble with the world is that every man wants to measure his neighbor's cloth with his own yardstick. — Rm's Horn.

There is said to be a tree in New Guinea which when touched knocks a man down. It must be a species of boxwood. — Tid-Bits.

Her Father (sternly)—"Young man, do you play poker?" Her suitor—"Why, no." "That is, once in awhile, I do." Her Father—"Well, let's have a game." — Syracuse Post.

"How did Oldenbush start in life, anyway?" "He was born." — Brooklyn Life.

"That government is the best which governs the least." "When did Johnny read this, he said: 'I'll have to show that to dad.'" — Boston Transcript.

Kasner—"Why don't you put a check to that fellow who is constantly dunning you?" Billie—"What'd be the use? The bank wouldn't pay it." — Buffalo Courier.

Blackston—"I don't see why you wear your hair so short." Greymane—"No—you don't know my wife." — N. Y. Herald.

Isaiah—"Does a fish die strengthen the brain?" "Perhaps not; but giving fishing seems to improve the imagination." — N. Y. Weekly.

There are a good many people who want to do good, but they are afraid to wait until tomorrow to begin. — Rm's Horn.

There is a big, fat girl clerk in a confectionery store on Kings avenue. "What do you weigh?" "Perhaps not; but giving fishing seems to improve the imagination." — N. Y. Weekly.

"Oh what does Skiffins base his suit for this?" "On a capital case." — Washington Star.

When a retired railroad magnate started in the goods furnishing goods business it seemed soon after to him to announce a greaser on ties. — Youkers Gazette.

BUDS, Society buds, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies—a clear skin, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period, the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, backache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health is not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and nerve line at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and druggists that afflict women at one period or another. You'll find that the woman who has faithfully used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she looks well and she feels well.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic displacements common to women, where there are symptoms of backache, dizziness or fainting, bearing down sensations, disordered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good spirits.

"WOMAN'S ILLS." Mrs. R. Bates, of Danville, Vermont, Ohio, writes: "A few years ago I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman who is troubled with 'woman's ills' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."

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From—"What would be your opinion of a man who borrowed a V of you one day, and cut you dead next time he met you?" "Foggy." "He would be in no necessary to give an opinion when he had settled the matter thus conclusively." — Boston Transcript.

How My Throat Hurts!—Why don't you use Hale's Honey of Horsehound and Tart Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

At 2:30 a. m.—Mrs. Green—"A woman has to marry a man to find him out." Mr. G.—"Then she finds him out a good deal, doesn't she?" — Detroit Free Press.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Ronnie—"I'm going to be a pirate, like Capt. Kidd when I grow up." Charlie—"I'm going to be a train robber like Jesse James." Johnnie—"Well, I don't. I'm going to keep a summer hotel, like Uncle Jake." — Truth.

Use ST. JACOBS OIL FOR RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, SCIATIC, AND all the World Knows the CURE IS SURE.

There's Money In It

—washing with Pearline. There's ease and comfort in it, too, and safety. There's wear saved on every thing washed; there's work saved in every thing you do. There's no time wasted, and little time spent. There's nothing like Pearline. There's no harm if you use it, there's no reason in doing without it.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

Free! Farmers and Poultrymen

... SAMPLES OF ... Neponset Water ...

Proof Fabrics.

F. W. BIRD & SON, Sole Makers, East Walpole, Mass.

LOOK FOR the LITTLE GIRL, ON ALL GENUINE "NEPONSET."

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

ELECTROTYPES OR STEREOTYPES HORSES, CATTLE, SWINE, POULTRY AND MISCELLANEOUS CUTS.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 71 and 73 Ontario St., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

MAILED FREE

"UP TO DATE DAIRYING"

MORE BUTTER will bring BETTER PRICE and with Less Labor get More Money

The NORMANDY (French) SYSTEM, DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM and ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM

which have brought prosperity and ease to the dairy farmer.

Write for this valuable information. Mailed FREE on application. Knows well all of neighboring farmers who own cows. Address R. LESPINASSE, 246 W. Lake St., Chicago.

PASO'S CURE FOR

CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. No Harm. Sold by Druggists.

A. N. K.—C. 1891.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.



FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH

FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH MAKES NO DUST IN 500 CENT JIN BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE.

MORSE BROS. PROP'S. CANTON, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1894

NUMBER 33.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

The total number of voters in Garrett county is 3,680.

Mr. U. M. Stanton, of Grantsville, was here yesterday.

Mr. Ed. Hall is working for Mr. A. P. Ritzell at Keyser, W. Va.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

A very fine line of fine dress goods just opened at Offutt & Son's.

A nice line of yarns, blankets, comforts and flannels at Townshend & Son's.

Largest, best and cheapest stock of men's clothing at Offutt & Son's.

Col. John E. Wood offers for sale his farm near Oakland. See advertisement.

Fine dress goods, ladies' coats, blankets—everything just opening at Offutt & Son's.

Mrs. M. C. Feather, of Kingwood, is here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Bolden.

Full line of men's, women's and children's woolen underwear at Townshend & Son's.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Mr. R. C. Campbell, of Mineral Springs, was in the city a short time Tuesday morning.

A full line of boots and shoes, gum goods and gloves at Townshend & Son's.

Mr. T. Claggett, who spent a few days with his parents in Martinsburg, W. Va., returned to Oakland Monday night.

Rev. Ernest R. McCauley will preach in St. Mark's church in Oakland next Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Thayer and children were at Accident over Sunday as the guests of Mrs. Anne Glotfelty.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Procter, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who spent the summer here, have returned to their home for the winter.

If you are looking for or in need of a new dress, Townshend has it either in all wool, cloth or suitings for 40c per yard and up.

Mrs. Nellie Wilson, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Nora, of Missouri, are here as the guests of ex-Senator and Mrs. R. T. Browning.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, dentist, of Baltimore, has located in Oakland for the season and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh.

Garthright is offering 30c cash per pound for fresh roll butter or 25 in trade. 15c cash for eggs or 18c in trade. 15c cash for wool or 16 in trade. Highest market price paid for buckwheat flour and potatoes.

Mr. John W. Williams offers a reward of one hundred dollars for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party who broke into his house at Deer Park. See advertising columns.

A stray cow came to the farm of Mr. W. H. Chaderton near Deer Park about June 1st which he wishes the owner to take away. The animal has long crooked horns and crops out of both ears.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. For sale by Oakland druggists.

A great deal of our space this week is given up to an article written by Historian Jacob Brown, of Cumberland. Mr. Brown has compiled many short histories of Garrett county families, all of them being quite interesting and historical.

Mr. and Mrs. Win. Hagans, Miss Mollie Peckard and Miss Addie Copp, all of Oakland, were here a few hours on Monday evening. They had been picking chestnuts at Corinth and came here to catch No. 4 to Oakland.—Terra Alta Oracle.

Mr. John B. Harmon, of Bittering district, was here Tuesday and said to THE REPUBLICAN that he raised this year on three-quarters of an acre of ground 361 bushels of potatoes, some of them weighing as much as four pounds. He also raised on an average 61½ bushels of buckwheat to the acre.

Garthright will offer 1 car white oats and wheat, mixed half and half of each, at a very low price; also one car Sea Foam and Old Dominion flour at low prices. These brands of flour are strictly No. 1 and very popular. Will trade for all buckwheat flour and nice large potatoes can get.

Hillary Michael, a son of Jesse Michael, of near Firm Rock church, died on Saturday night from the effects of an overdose of laudanum taken to relieve toothache. He was aged about 27 years, and was highly respected. He has but recently been married, and his young wife, who was a Miss Robinson, is prostrated with grief. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon.

"Many of the citizens of Rainville, Indiana, are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven of so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Garthright's stock of dress goods is complete and certainly cheaper than was ever offered to the people of this county before. Best factory flannels, 32c. per yard; best factory blankets all wool 83.50 per pair. All buckwheat he can get will be taken in exchange for goods and on old accounts. Bring on the chestnuts, potatoes, butter and eggs.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, ULCERS, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Croup, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

Valuable Advice.
Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md.

For Sale Cheap.
The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre.
FRED. A. THAYER.
Office in Feltz Building opposite postoffice.

For Sale—Fennell Manor.
1500 acres of the most desirable land in Western Maryland, all underlaid with coal; one seam the genuine Pittsburgh gas coal. Unsurpassed as a farm or for stock raising. An elegant mansion with several tenant houses. For particulars address M. J. C. or J. E. Wood, 3421 Maryland Ave., Baltimore, Md.

Will You Suffer
With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Colver & Hoyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

Notice.
To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to
MICHAEL W. DUEST,
Grantsville, Md.

Announcement.
I, the undersigned, having purchased the stock and bakery business belonging to R. Frisco, of Oakland, Md., take pleasure in announcing that I shall conduct said business in such a manner as to give full satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. The public is respectfully invited to give me a call.
J. STANFIELD DRUMMOND.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.
A specific for all 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetizer and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuyper Bros., Meigs; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. Hyde, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hyden; E. E. Kees, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas, Frazee; Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. W. Wagon, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gage, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyer, and by all general dealers.

Dead Letter List.
List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending October 27th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.
George B. Rumb, Oliver Moore, E. E. Hinebaugh, Jessie Simmons, R. C. Collins, Strahl Bros., Mrs. Annie F. Smith.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.
E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Marriage Licenses.
Marriage licenses have been granted by Clerk E. Z. Tower to the following parties since last Wednesday:

Scott Chifflet and Louisa Virginia Hulvey, both of Clear Brook, Va.
Samuel Marion Robinson and Maggie Nuzum, both of West Virginia.

Frederick Louis Jett and Emma C. Helbreth, both of Harrison county, W. Va.

Frank Richel and Eliza Belle Wolfe, both of Garrett county.

Harmon Bittinger and Mary E. Bailey, both of Garrett county.

Elias Durst and Catharine Bittinger, both of Garrett county.

James Melville Spiker and Mary M. Miller, both of Garrett county. One with request not to publish.

Arrest on Charge of Criminal Assault.
Miss Lizzie Ross, residing several miles east of Barton, appeared before Magistrate Birmingham at that place on Saturday and swore out a warrant for the arrest of L. S. Groves, charging him with having criminally assaulted her. The assault was alleged to have been committed on September 22nd, on a lonely road some distance from her home. Miss Ross is a daughter of Mr. Salem Ross, and is 24 years old.

The warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Jos. Andrews, who arrested Groves on Saturday afternoon and took him to Lonaconing where he was locked up.

Groves is a canvasser for fruit trees and is about 30 years of age. He resides near Accident, Md., but has been in the neighborhood of Barton prosecuting his business for several weeks. He is tall and slender, with sandy hair and mustache. He will be removed to jail to-day.
—Cumberland News, Tuesday.

Loch Lynn Heights.
It seems that Loch Lynn Heights is no longer a venture but an assured success—a grand success. The contractor for the erection of the large and beautiful hotel, Enos R. Williams, his son and his architect, W. S. Boody and family, arrived from Cape May, N. J., last Friday with seven of their most trusted carpenters and master workmen. Their car reached here the same night loaded with tools, tackle and material for the hotel, and on Saturday morning all hands went to work. Over twenty men are now engaged in excavating, putting in the basement and preparing the frame work. More good carpenters will be needed and given employment as soon as more material arrives. Mr. Williams prefers employing workmen in this locality to bringing them from a distance. He expects to complete the hotel, kitchen and laundry within ninety days if the weather is the least favorable. When completed it will be the most convenient, attractive and finest summer hotel on the entire line of the B. & O. R. between Baltimore and Chicago.

Major Alderson has sold 35 acres of land and closed a contract with Mr. E. W. Williams, of Clarksburg, W. Va., for the immediate construction of large and permanent tile, brick and sewer pipe works. Such works have been long and greatly needed in this locality. A large and fine strata of fire clay has been discovered underlying Loch Lynn Heights. The siding is now being put into these works.

Messrs. Sweet & Shackelford have nearly completed their model green house just west of the depot, and will begin next week setting out trees, shrubbery, etc., on the hotel grounds and private properties.

Mrs. Craig has moved into her new house on Second avenue, and is happier than if she owned all Loch Lynn.

Mr. Friend has nearly completed his residence on Seneca avenue and has moved into same.

Mr. Geo. P. White has completed his residence on Roanoke avenue and is waiting on the plastering to dry before moving into same.

Stone, lumber, etc., are being hauled for the erection of eight or ten more new cottages. Several other parties are arranging to build this fall and winter.

Contractor Williams and his family are so much delighted with Loch Lynn Heights that they are thinking seriously of purchasing some lots and erecting one or more cottages on same.

The planing mill is full of orders and running steadily. The four boarding houses are full and the land-ladies are correspondingly happy. Agent and Postmaster Sperry has all he can do, and even Blacksmith Bunce steps quicker than in days of yore. Engineer Burley is busy plating additions to Loch Lynn Heights.

At a meeting of the Mountain Home Company at Grafton last week, Secretary D. L. Jamison's resignation was received and Mr. Oscar W. Sanner was elected in his place.

Major Alderson, the bustling general manager of the Mountain Home Company, is busy night and day, grading streets, making sewer, selling lots and answering his large correspondence. He is working under twenty men on his improvements.

A well yielding the largest flow of water ever found on this mountain has been sunk on the hotel grounds. The water is as clear as crystal and as cold as ice, and flows about 7 gallons in 24 hours—more than enough to supply the hotel laundry and hotel.

Major Alderson has commenced building a stone dam for his lake on Trout run, where there is a natural basin for same, and will erect immediately a large improved ice house for his friend Squire Crane, who will remain in the ice business. He has leased it for a term of years and will supply his friends and old customers at Loch Lynn Heights and Mountain Lake Park with clear, clean ice formed from pure spring water at reduced rates. Manufactured ice won't be any where compared with it. The lake will be as near the depot and nearer the auditorium than where he formerly secured ice in the Park.

The erection of the hotel has started a new boom here and more persons are now purchasing lots than any time since the public lot sale last August, and nearly all are arranging to erect buildings. It is estimated that at least 75 new cottages will be erected at Loch Lynn alone between now and the first of next July. From the number of lots reported sold by Supt. of the Park, Rev. L. A. Rindissill, we expect and hope as many more will be erected by that time in the Park. The erection of this hotel and the building of so many cottages will more than double the value of property both here and in the Park by next season. The prosperity of Mt. Lake Park will date from the public lot sale at Loch Lynn Heights on Aug. 9 and 10, 1894, and yet it has only just begun. There is a grand and glorious future for both of these places which are really one except in name. They are bound to grow together and no one can prevent it.

Quiet Observer.

Notice.
Did you hear the crash? Everybody thought it was thunder, but it was only Miller Bros. knocking the bottom out of the prices of horse shoeing. From Oct. 1 to December 1, 1894, you can get your horse shod for 60 cents. The cash must accompany the horse.

A Quarter Century Test.
For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is an experiment. Each bottle is carefully examined to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Croup and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

A Sick Stranger.
One day last week a young sharper giving his name as George Barry, of Boston, arrived in Oakland and located at Mrs. Russell's boarding house of Water street. He represented himself as being a theological student, that his father was wealthy and that he came here in the hope of regaining his health. After being here a few days he suddenly disappeared and with him disappeared several dollars belonging to Mrs. Russell, a revolver and about \$10 belonging to Mr. H. J. Metheny, another of Mrs. Russell's boarders.

As soon as his disappearance became known an effort was made to find him. On Monday it was rumored that he was in hiding in the Oakland Hotel, and the whole building was gone through by the sheriff and a posse of men, but they failed to find their man. Barry is described as being five feet, seven inches tall, weighing about 160 pounds, of dark complexion, heavy eye brows, gray eyes, high cheek bones and dressed very well.

Hello!
Our attention has been directed to an article in the Terra Alta Oracle condemning the management of the Oakland telephone station.

The young man of the Oracle has taken it upon himself on two or three former occasions to regulate affairs at Oakland which did not concern him. We therefore suggest to our people that he be brought here and given a permanent position at a good salary to regulate and carry on both the public and private affairs of our citizens.

To judge by his vapors there are promising business abilities of vast magnitude stored away in a remote corner of his brain, and by giving him a chance perhaps they may be turned to some use other than running a paper in the "news-paper graveyard" of Preston county.

House Breaking near Deer Park.
On last Sunday night unknown persons effected an entrance to Mr. John W. Williams' summer residence near Deer Park by prying off a shutter and breaking a pane of glass.

The whole house was ransacked by the thieves who went through every drawer, closet and piece of furniture in the building.

The authorities have been unable to determine what was stolen.

Improvements at Mt. Lake Park and Loch Lynn Heights.
On Tuesday THE REPUBLICAN went down to the Park and Loch Lynn Heights and was greatly surprised as well as gratified to note the improvements now going on at those two thriving towns.

At the Park as well as at Loch Lynn Heights, everyone seemed to be busy.

The Mountain Lake Park Association now have at least forty men and a large number of teams at work enlarging the lake. When completed the water will cover thirty-five acres of ground. An ice house having a capacity for two thousand tons of ice is to be erected on the shore of the lake and a switch run to it from the B. & O. tracks. From the lake ice will be harvested and shipped to both eastern and western cities.

Beside the improvement at the lake a large number of houses are being erected, and a fine iron bridge is being built to span the Little Yough where Glade avenue passes over it.

At Loch Lynn Heights a large force of men are at work excavating for the foundation of the new hotel. Another force is making and grading streets and excavating for a lake which is to be fed by Trout Run. From this lake ice will be harvested and stored in an ice house for summer use.

The hotel will be a model structure throughout, having a frontage of two hundred and twenty-five feet and will be furnished with all the latest conveniences and improvements.

Bonnie Boulevard, the main drive in Loch Lynn, is one hundred feet wide and when completed will be almost three miles long and almost as level as a floor.

There are a great many private residences being erected and everything has the appearance of prosperity.

To Break the Bonds.
Mrs. Zelma Lorena Pearre, by her counsel, Thomas J. Peckard, Esq., yesterday filed a bill in the circuit court for Allegany county praying for a divorce *a mensa et thoro* from her husband, Mr. William Pearre.

Mrs. Pearre is the daughter of the late Dr. D. P. Wellfey, of Cumberland, and at the time of her marriage with Pearre was the widow of the late Wm. Robinson, also of Cumberland. The bill recites that the couple were married in New York, Sept. 5, 1894, that soon after the return of the plaintiff and defendant to Cumberland, the said defendant abandoned and deserted the plaintiff, and left the State. The plaintiff further prays the court to award her such estate and property as she had at the time of said marriage, and for all such other relief as the nature of her case and the rules of equity may require.

SAMUEL LAWTON,
—DEALER IN—
Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle 23-1yr. Repairing.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS.

FROSTBURG, MD. AGENTS WANTED.

DE. H. W. McCOMAS, DR. M. C. HINEBAUGH

M'COMAS & HINEBAUGH,
—PROPRIETORS OF—
OAKLAND PHARMACY,
OAKLAND, MD.

Pure Drugs, Fancy Stationery, Soaps and Toilet Articles.

PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully and Accurately Compounded DAY OR NIGHT.

PRICES REASONABLE.
We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

M'COMAS & HINEBAUGH,
JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

SARAH RAWLSON'S LOVE.

It Was Faithful to a Jealous and Frenzied Lover.

At dinner-time Sarah came out of the factory and sat upon a stone step in the stone yard to eat her dinner.

It had been her custom to sit in the midst of the other girls, the most of them all, at this time, but now she wanted to get by herself.

She wanted to think, as we generally do when thought is most painful to us, and she was in that condition of mind when we could almost fancy ourselves to have a dual identity.

It was not long, however, before Sarah seemed to find an argument with another Sarah Rawnson in this wise: The first was the old Sarah she had known for nineteen years—her mother's obedient daughter, the good Sunday school scholar, the steady, sensible little Sarah, to whom duty had been everything else.

The other Sarah—a new Sarah—seemed to say this: "I engaged myself to Charles Arthur before I knew my own mind. I never really loved him; he is very much older than I, he has a jealous disposition, and the pity I feel for his hurt does not keep me from knowing that it disfigures him. I have met the man I love—I cannot help loving him. I know I shall be miserable if I do not. I won't stick to my engagement; I will break it. I love Ben Barton, and he loves me."

Which was the real Sarah? The poor girl did not know. She felt as though she must really be going quite out of her mind.

Meanwhile, at the window of his room the engineer sat moodily, his face dark with trouble.

He ought to have been happy, it seemed. When, three years before, he had lost a good position all through what was called "carelessness," he had never hoped to get another so good. He had lamed himself for life, and he had been humbled for a long while by deep remorse.

Something had happened that had absorbed his whole attention, and he had forgotten his engine, and the result was a terrible one.

He had retrieved his character, however. He had a good position again. He was about to be married to the prettiest girl in town, and there were many who thought him a very enviable fellow.

On the contrary, he was very wretched, for he had just made sure that Sarah cared more for Ben Barton than she did for him, and he was furious with jealousy. He had made up his mind to talk to Sarah that noon-time, but the assistant engineer had been taken ill and was at home, and the engine could not be deserted. All he could do was to get near the window and watch, hoping that she would pass.

If she should come that way on purpose, knowing that he was in that room by his duty, and look up at him and smile, then he would know that she cared for him still. Where was she? Talking to Ben Barton, perhaps, at that thought he could have killed the young fellow.

Before his accident he could have dared to run down into the yard and look for her, catch a kiss and be back again; but it would take too long now. His mind went back to the day when he had forgotten his engine in the wrath he felt for a fancied insult.

"What a fool I was!" he muttered. "What a confounded fool! But I've paid for it. I used to be the strongest fellow I knew, if I was not the handsomest. Now can I expect a girl to like me now?"

Then a memory came to him. Once she had told him she loved him all the better for his hurt. She meant it, too; but she had not seen this Ben Barton when she said it.

The big, dark man, with his face all blackened with his toil, in his rough clothes, and with the light of the furnace on his face, might have been taken by a romantic stranger peeping into the engine room for something almost dramatic at that moment.

But his heart was softening very much at that moment. He remembered the soft tones of Sarah's fingers on his brow when he was ill—her soothing voice.

"She can't be a false thing," he said, and he left his window and went to the other side of the room and peered through a break in the boards. Thence he could see the courtyard and stone steps, and there sat Sarah alone, eating her dinner; waiting for him, perhaps. All that was tender in his mind thrilled within him now.

"Sarah," he said, softly smiling upon her. He whistled, but the sound did not reach her. "Little Sally," he repeated, "I am a jealous beast. I've frightened you. Why shouldn't you have a dance now and then, child? Why shouldn't you know you are pretty? I could beat myself!"

"Lots of steam on," said a workman, passing by the engine-room. "But I suppose the fellow knows what he is about."

He scarcely thought the fellow did at this moment, for he had just seen Ben Barton run down the steps and come behind Sarah very softly and touch her on the cheek with a straw he had in his hand. She started and turned and blushed.

"Was she waiting for him?" asked the engineer, his face darkening again. "Was she waiting for him?"

Sarah had laughed, but her face grew grave again—grave, but very sweet; the conflict between conscience and inclination was over. She had

made a decision. She looked at Ben as he sat down beside her, and thought how handsome he was. But she remembered that same moment that—Charles Arthur's heart and softened it just now. She had put her arms about his neck, and told him she loved him better for his hurt, and she had meant it from her soul.

It came to her that this new emotion was, perhaps, a fleeting passion; but the long, old-time home tenderness was all Arthur's, and she listened to what Ben Barton said very quietly.

"I've been looking for you, Sarah," he said. "I have something I want to tell you. I can't rest until you know it. I like you so much I want you to like me. I want you to be my wife, my dear. Will you?"

Sarah's heart gave one great leap. Then, to her joy, she felt that it was true to its love, after all. The words came to her:

"Oh, I do like you, Mr. Barton, very much, but only as a friend. I am engaged to be married, and, of course, I could not like anyone else in any other way."

The blood rushed into the young man's face.

"I can't say you have acted much like an engaged girl," he said.

"Well, perhaps I've been wrong," said Sarah, mildly, feeling the reproach a just one. "But I thought every day I saw you, and I was sure we were to be married very soon now. We've been engaged ever since I was sixteen. He is very fond of me."

"That's no reason you should marry him if you like me best," said Ben; "and, really, I can't see, since it is Charles Arthur, why you shouldn't; he is about the last person I should fancy a girl could like."

"You see," said Sarah, "people can't tell about that." And she had scarcely ever felt so lovingly to her betrothed husband before.

Little he knew it, as he watched her through the crevice in the boards, his face growing crimson with wrath; all forgotten, but the sight he saw. He could not hear what Sarah said, and the attitude of the young man was very lover-like.

The engine was throbbing like a mad thing, like his own heart. A shrewd little boy, with all a little boy's observing power, stopped at the door, feeling that something was wrong.

"There'll be a bust up," he said. Then he called "Mister! Mister!" and at last went in and pulled him by the coat.

But the engineer was an engineer no longer—only a jealous lover. Furious to be spied on, he turned and gave the boy a kick.

Meanwhile Ben had risen.

"Well, I'm not one to stand in another fellow's way," he said. "Good-bye, Sarah; I shan't see you again very soon, I suppose, and I've liked you so much. Will you kiss me once—just once, to say it is over, you know?"

"I think there can be no harm in that," said Sarah.

Charles Arthur's eyes were at the crevice again, in time to see that kiss. "He's got her!" he yelled.

And then, what was it—the noise, the beating pulse, that shook the building? He turned—a memory of that past scene of horror and destruction rushing over him.

"Again! again! again!" he shrieked, and flew to his engine.

It was too late!

What had happened? Sarah did not know. Reddened, shaken, terrified, she stood among fallen beams and burning boards, and found herself unhurt.

Ben held her tight. Neither was injured, but at their feet, as it seemed, through the broken wall, lay a dead man, torn, mutilated, terrible to see, with that look of horror frozen on his face, but she knew him.

The engineer was the only man killed by the explosion, though others escaped only as it seemed by a miracle. At the expense the boy who called him gave his engine.

"I saw something was going to bust through a crack. I peeped then—she was watching another fellow kiss Sarah. I suppose that made him so angry he didn't care what bust."

It was the week after Charles Arthur's funeral that Ben Barton met Sarah Rawnson near her father's house and offered his hand.

Sarah did not take it; she turned away.

PRECIOUS CUSTOMS RECORDS.

Three Volumes Filled With Letters of Hamilton, Gallatin and Others.

Safely stowed away in the archives of the collector of the port, in the Philadelphia custom house, are three quaintly bound volumes that shed an interesting light on some of the difficulties met and overcome by the founders of the republic. They constitute the record of the beginning of the customs service of the government, and are composed chiefly of manuscript circulars and correspondence, covering the period from October 15, 1789, to 1857. They are of great value in estimating the remarkable administrative capacity of three of the early secretaries of the treasury—Alexander Hamilton, Oliver Wolcott, jr., and Albert Gallatin.

Some of the letters are entirely in the secretaries' handwriting, showing comparative leisure or limited conveniences of the officials of that period. All, whether letters or circulars, bear the autographic signatures of the writers, and these include many names famous in the annals of the republic. Even President James Madison found time to personally sign circulars addressed to the collectors of all the ports; while Timothy Pickens, secretary of state, took occasion to open a long letter to George Latimer, Philadelphia's second collector, relating to the issue of a passport to a Frenchman of this city who desired to go to St. Domingo, but who was suspected of having designs upon the governor of Gen. Toussaint L'Ouverture. At that time, it appears, the collectors of some of the ports in the United States were empowered to issue passports.

Most of the letters are addressed to Sharp Delancey, who was collector of the port, while Timothy Pickens, secretary of state, took occasion to open a long letter to George Latimer, Philadelphia's second collector, relating to the issue of a passport to a Frenchman of this city who desired to go to St. Domingo, but who was suspected of having designs upon the governor of Gen. Toussaint L'Ouverture. At that time, it appears, the collectors of some of the ports in the United States were empowered to issue passports.

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FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Delicious Ice Cream.—Make a quart of one quart of milk and the yolk of two eggs. Add quarter of a box of good gelatine, sweeten to taste and season with vanilla. Let it cool, then take one quart of rich cream, make it very sweet and froth it with a cream churn. Then take off the froth and beat it in the custard. Put all together and freeze.—Good Housekeeping.

—Cranberry Sauce.—One quart of cranberries in one pint of water; boil six or eight minutes and add one pound of sugar. Boil till done. Keep the saucepan covered and do not stir while cooking. This makes a rather solid, rich sauce. Many prefer it less thick and sweet; it is easily made so by adding a little more water before cooling. If strained it forms cranberry marmalade.—Housekeeping.

—Italian Cream.—Take three pints of milk or cream, sweeten it with white sugar, flavor it with lemon or vanilla and add one package of gelatine. Stir constantly until it boils; add the well-beaten yolks of eight eggs and stir well. Strain it into molds that have been dipped into cold water, and let it stand until the ice freezes six hours before serving. It is better, especially in summer, to make it the day before using.—Boston Budget.

—Compote of Apples.—Pare and core tart apples, and place them on the bottom of an agate pudding mold. Fill the hollow of each apple with sugar, grate a little nutmeg over the sugar and bake. Pour one cupful of boiling water over two tablespoonfuls of butter and four of sugar; add the apples and bake until the apples commence to bake; then remove the butter and sugar and repeat the basting. Sift sugar over the apples and bake until done. Serve hot.—Ohio Farmer.

—Belmonte Pudding.—Put two tablespoonfuls of tapioca to soak in enough warm water to cover, set in a warm place. Take one pint of sweet milk and set on the soaked tapioca. (It is better to soak over night.) Then beat the yolk of an egg and one-half cup of sugar together and stir into the milk. Add a cup of fruit of any kind, dried peaches, apples (cooked) or canned fruit. Bake until done. Let it cool, then make a frosting of the white of the egg and three-fourths cup of sugar and spread on the pudding. Set it in the oven to brown.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Beef Bouillon.—Take lean beef from lower round and shank of veal in equal proportions. Put a hanging tenderloin of butter into your kettle, put in meat, cut into small pieces; stir over fire until meat begins to brown. Then add one pint of cold water and cook until there is a thick glaze on bottom of kettle, which should be about an hour. Add cold water in proportion to a pint for every pound of meat. Let it come to a boil, skin and set back where it will simmer for six hours. Strain through a fine cloth, season with salt and red pepper and set away to cool. When thoroughly cold skim off the fat. When ready to use bring to boiling point, and if necessary skim again. It should be served hot in cups, without spoons, and with salted wafers, as a first course or sort of introduction to the supper. If preferred, serve chicken bouillon, which is prepared in the same way. But if bouillon is not served, serve instead chocolate with sweet graham wafers.—Ohio Farmer.

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The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

This paper is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

One copy one year	1.50
One copy six months	.75
One copy three months	.40
One copy one month	.15
Single copies	.05

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion for square of ten nonpareils lines; each additional insertion after first 10 cents per square of ten nonpareils lines. Positioning no insertion will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender.

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR CONGRESS:



GEORGE L. WELLINGTON,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

Republican Mass Meetings.

The principles of patriotism and protection will be ably discussed at the following places in Garrett county on the dates named:

Selbysport, Tuesday, Oct. 30, at 7 p. m.

Sand Spring, Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 2 p. m.

Friendsville, Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 7 p. m.

Accident, Thursday, Nov. 1, at 7 p. m.

Grantsville, Friday, Nov. 2, at 7 p. m.

Eminent orators will address these meetings and discuss the principles of Republicanism.

The great Smith's Military Band (17 pieces) of Oakland will be present and render its choicest selections.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
Chairman.

REPUBLICAN meetings will be held at Gregg's school house on Friday evening, Nov. 2, at 7 o'clock and at Bittinger on Saturday evening, Nov. 3, at 7 o'clock.

MOURNING goods are growing cheaper in price. This is the only ray of sunlight that the Democrats have.

COL. BEN. LEFEVER, of Ohio, is in a doleful mood. He said to a friend in Washington, yesterday, that he believed if the Democrats of his State worked hard and make no mistake they might keep the Republican majority down to one hundred thousand.

THIS is no time for airing of grievances. Almost everybody has a political complaint.—Mountain Democrat.

Yes, from reports and personal observation quite a number of Garrett county Democrats have a political complaint but will be cured on the 6th of November.

"THE noblest work of God—Honest Billy Wilson. Every man who loves honesty should vote for him."—Kingwood Argus.

We suggest for the good of the community that before Brother Brown's case becomes hopeless he be either sent to Weston, the home of the insane, or to a Keeley Institute.

MR. WILLIAMS declares that Protection has reduced the wages of labor to \$1 and \$1.25 a day. Does not Mr. Williams remember

that under the tariff of 1846 ordinary labor did not bring more than fifty and seventy-five cents a day? Does Mr. Williams pretend to say that his policy of making things cheap will not also make labor cheaper?

The School Bonds.

Ever since the agitation of the question of issuing bonds for school purposes our columns have been open and are still open to the discussion of the question.

The coming week is the last opportunity our people will have to give public expression through this journal to their feelings in the matter, and we hope they will embrace the opportunity.

FERDINAND WILLIAMS might speak five times a day from now until November 6th and he would not change a single vote. The men who have had their wages reduced, or who have lost their employment altogether through the Democratic fight against American interests, have made up their minds how to vote, and their determination cannot be shaken by demagogic sophistry or campaign canards. The Democratic party has already played one great bunco game upon the people of this country. Mr. Williams, who is one of the advocates of a free trade tariff, should remember that schemes of this kind are never worked twice on the same people. The empty dinner pail is a more powerful argument than all the speeches Mr. Williams ever made in his life. A vote for Williams is a vote for more tariff smashing, disaster and distress, and the people know it.

The Difference.

Mr. Williams, the representative of the English system of Free Trade in this country as advocated by the Democratic party, stands for—

- 1st, Free wool.
- 2nd, Free lumber.
- 3rd, No bounty on sugar.
- 4th, Free coal.

Mr. Wellington, the representative of the American system of Protection as advocated by the Republican party, stands for—

- 1st, A duty on wool.
- 2nd, A duty on lumber.
- 3rd, A bounty on sugar.
- 4th, A duty of 75 cents per ton on coal.

Farmers, lumbermen and miners of Garrett county, who is the exponent of your interests?

The difference is so marked, so plain and apparent, that "he who runs may read."

Geo. L. Wellington is the man whose vote will be cast in the interest of the American people and he will rightly represent the people of this District in the next Congress.

THE Democrat asserted last week that wool had advanced ten per cent. since the Wilson bill became effective. This assertion was made without facts or figures upon which to base it.

The farmers of Garrett county know that this statement is not true and while we admit the Democrat must have some sort of foundation upon which to rest its tottering structure of English free trade, yet we do deny its right to even attempt to impose upon the good people of Garrett county by such a naked lie.

We effectually disposed of the other branch of its bald assertion last week that a local dealer was paying two to three cents more for wool than before the passage of the Wilson bill, by our article which showed that the aforesaid local dealer had been offered *bona fide* ten thousand pounds of wool at sixteen cents per pound, which he declined to take, so that the conclusion forces itself irresistibly that the Democrat lies about the wool question as it does about many other things in this campaign and that its local dealers' story was put before the people too early in the fight.

McKinley in West Virginia.

Gov. McKinley, on his trip from New Orleans into West Virginia made addresses to crowds at the railway stations at Chattanooga, Tenn., Lexington, Mt. Sterling, Ashland, Catlettsburg and minor

points in Kentucky. At Huntington, W. Va., he addressed 10,000 people in the afternoon. The governor frankly admitted there were mistakes in the tariff law of 1890, but insisted they were all on the side of America. The Wilson law is found to contain more than 600 errors, but not one of them was in the interest of America. "They did not legislate for America even by accident," exclaimed McKinley.

At Charleston the governor was given a splendid reception, and an overflow meeting was necessary, which was addressed by the Hon. S. B. Elkins. In his opera house speech Gov. McKinley said: "It is better for Democrats who believe in the protection of American homes to be regarded as traitors to their party, rather than as traitors to the best and most sacred interests of the country. It has been charged that the Republican tariff bill was full of mistakes, but they were in the interest of the masses, while of the 600 mistakes the Democrats had themselves discovered in their new bill not one was in favor of the people. The governor said when he spoke in West Virginia two years ago all was prosperity and good times, and when he asked if the same condition prevailed to-day, there was a great shout of 'No.'"

"ELOCUTION ON WHEELS" passed through Oakland yesterday morning about nine o'clock. The aggregation consisted of an engine, three cars, a brass band and Messrs. William L. Wilson, John K. Cowan, Burke Cockran and a number of retainers. We suppose that "Elocution on Wheels" meant the three gentlemen named.

Quite a number of people assembled at the depot, but the mellifluous strains of Smith's Military Band could not even bring the crowd up to anything like enthusiasm when the train pulled in. At least half the number present were Republicans who showed their loyalty by wearing a Wellington button.

MR. WILSON confined his remarks almost exclusively to the wool question and his argument boiled down resolved itself into this proposition, namely: That Australian wool should be allowed to come into the American markets free of duty and those people would take in exchange therefor agricultural implements and other kinds of machinery, thereby giving employment to thousands of American workmen in producing the same. This would do well to tell some people, but it won't go with intelligent Garrett county citizens, for they know if Mr. Wilson does not that it does not require agricultural implements and other kinds of machinery to raise wool, which is about the only business the people of Australia are engaged in.

MR. JOHN K. COWAN next appeared on the rear of the car. He confined his remarks to the sugar industry and dwelt upon the question of a sugar bounty for our maple sugar producers. He called every person drawing money from the United States Treasury either a robber or a pauper and wound up by saying that the sugar bounty would never be restored.

MR. BURKE COCKRAN spoke for a few minutes and his remarks ran in about the same channel as the speakers who preceded him. Taken all in all "Elocution on Wheels" was a misnomer.

The Wool Question in Politics.

One of the ablest discussions of the question of the wool tariff we have ever read was the address of Judge William Lawrence, president of the National Wool Growers' Association, before the National Farmers Congress at Parkersburg, on the 5th instant.

The title of Judge Lawrence's paper was "The Duty of the National Government to Sheep Husbandry." No man in this country is better informed on the question than he, and no man is better equipped than he to discuss it. He is regarded as an authority by men who entertain all views on the question of the wool tariff.

In his paper, which is quite lengthy, Judge Lawrence says that free wool reverses a policy which

has prevailed through all administrations since the Calhoun tariff act of 1816. Whatever differences, he says, existed as to the proper extent or character of tariff duties on most commodities, there was certainly up to 1887 such a general sentiment that sheep husbandry was so important, so essential to prosperity for agricultural, and indeed all industries and to national independence, that all political parties favored adequate protection for the wool industry, because they deemed it just, necessary and wise.

It remained for the Democratic party in the time of Grover Cleveland and William L. Wilson, at a time when there had been no demand for free wool, to inaugurate a policy which designed to strike a death blow at an industry which was as broad as the continent and engaged in by a million American farmers.

One point in Judge Lawrence's address we desire to call attention to. It is often asserted that foreign wools are needed to mix with our domestic fleeces for successful manufacture. The judge quotes from Charles Fletcher, one of the most eminent of American manufacturers, as follows:

"This talk of mixing Australian wool with domestic wool to make goods required for this market is all nonsense, as Australian wools are only used here when they are cheaper than domestic wools."

"All these statements come from people who wish to get wools free from duty and keep the 40 per cent. tariff on woolen goods. There is no need of my stating to you that I do not believe in this principle, as it is well known that I believe in equal protection on wool as well as on woolen goods, as wool is the foundation stone for a protection on woolen goods, and I see no reason in the policy of taking the foundation stones out of our mills and expecting the mills to stand up. It is quite as reasonable for us to expect, as to take duty off wool and expect to be protected on woolen goods."

If it were true, says Judge Lawrence, as it is not, that foreign wools were needed to mix, that would only be a reason for specifying the wools in the tariff law, and for admitting them either free, or with revenue duties. But no wool or manufacturing expert, or statesman has ever specified the wools or proposed to make special provision for them in any law.

The talk about mixing is only a pretext to secure free wool for a political purpose. Free wool, urges the judge, is the bait set in the trap to catch the south and some of the New England manufacturing districts.

"Free wool, by diminishing our flocks, will drive farmers from sheep husbandry into the increased production of corn, wheat, hay, bacon, beef and other farm products. The demand for pasture, hay, corn and oats, will be reduced by the destruction of our flocks. The cotton-growing states, New York city and the manufacturing districts of the New England states will thus secure cheaper food products."

"As a political party move, the free wool advocates hope to make still more solid the 'Solid South' and secure to the free trade causes some of the New England manufacturing states."

"The scheme is sectional, unpatriotic, unjust, and vile beyond the capacity of words to express."

These are points that have been dwelt upon before, but cannot be too strongly urged. They throw light upon the motive of the movement for free wool which was suddenly started by Mr. Cleveland and carried out by the Democratic party.

The Sixth District.

The voters of Garrett county—
Want to get the sugar bounty—
They are firing maple sugar secret
And want to see Mr. Williams beat.

The miners of Allegany coal—
Want Wellington on the Congressional roll
Free trade robs them of bread and meat
And they want to see Mr. Williams beat.

Washington county's factories are closing
And the workmen all are closing
The life machines are walking the street
So they want to see Mr. Williams beat.

All around old Frederick Town—
The same feeling has rapidly grown—
The victory there will be complete
As they also want to see Mr. Williams beat.

The Democracy of old Montgomery
Are tiring of all this Tom foolery,
They are very sick of fifty-cent wheat
And are willing to see Mr. Williams beat.
Oct. 26, 1894.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews' Weekly Resume of the Stock Market.

New York, Oct. 30.—The past week has shown an increase of interest in the stock market, but no material change in the volume of business. The attention of operators has been occupied principally with the near approach of the elections; the monthly statements of railroad earnings; the large decrease in the earnings of the St. Paul road; the possibility of a renewal of exports of gold suggested by shipments of \$1,000,000 to Germany; and the unfavorable developments in connection with the management of Northern Pacific, which have had an especially unfavorable effect. The first effect of the falling off in railroad earnings was a partial decline in prices; that, however, brought out free buying by the "bears" to cover their "short" contracts, which caused a recovery from the fall, that tendency being also encouraged by some moderate buying on "long" account. The falling off in the month's gross earnings—which averaged 64 per cent—was hardly a matter of surprise, as the comparison is made with a period of last year when the immense travel to the World's Fair was at its height. Indeed, making due allowance for that feature in last year's September business, the showing is to be regarded as a fairly satisfactory one. The fact, too, that many companies are reporting an increased traffic for the first and second weeks of this month is accepted as a good indication. The Missouri, Kansas & Texas shows an increase for the first week of October of \$44,700; Norfolk & Western, \$26,900; Missouri Pacific, \$51,187; St. Louis & Southwestern, \$24,800; Peoria, Decatur & Evansville, \$15,900; International & Great Northern, \$33,600; and Louisville & Nashville, \$67,510. These are conceded to be very encouraging symptoms. From this time forward we shall begin to compare with a period of last year when the business of the roads was little affected by the fair travel, and the gains already shown indicate that comparisons will in future be more favorable than they have been.

The symptoms of growing confidence in the market are unmistakable, and sagacious operators are looking for an early improvement in prices; though more disposed to wait for a fuller maturity of condition than to precipitate a rise prematurely. For the last few weeks Wall street has watched the course of general business with a critical eye. Whilst expecting a revival of trade immediately following the end of the tariff suspense as a matter of course, they waited to see how far the revival would run and whether it would not be followed by some reaction. There was some reaction following the universal and liberal replenishment of the previously exhausted stocks of merchandise; and then came a second waiting to see how far that reaction would extend and whether the second stage of the season's buying would be as satisfactory as the first. That test was a crucial one, but it has been attended by no disappointment. In many branches of trade there is already an encouraging resumption of buying; which is construed as meaning that the retailers are finding a satisfactory demand for goods and that the consumptive ability of the country is again verging upon a normal measure. The effect of these indications has been to develop a hopeful feeling through the various departments of trade, which finds its effect in larger orders at first hands and in preparations for an increased output among the industries and in larger orders for imports.

The recent public utterances of President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad—whose abilities and conservatism of judgment are universally recognized—are an important acknowledgment of the value of these symptoms; and his estimates will have the more effect upon public confidence because they echo a feeling that is generally entertained among men connected with the larger movements of capital. It is not easy to limit the benefits that may arise from public confidence assuming a more positive shape. To both the borrowers of capital and the lenders of it there are now clear and strong inducements to resume operations. The former class have suffered greatly from the long interruption of business and have been compelled to make important postponements of contemplated enterprises. They have been conservative enough to defer their undertakings until the prospect was more certain, and having reached a stage of recovery which bespeaks more confidence among investors they are likely to substitute action for waiting. The lenders are tired of keeping their means so long idle and of lending at less than half the usual rates of interest; and when general symptoms are indicating a large recovery

of confidence and soundness, they are not likely to reject meritorious applications for capital.

A feeling approaching uneasiness has been caused in some quarters by the high rates of foreign exchange and the shipment of \$1,000,000 gold to Germany. And yet there is no visible reason for expecting any really important movement of that kind. One shipment of \$500,000 appears to have been made in settlement of a transient railroad just matured, and there are reasons why Germany should have preferred gold in its liquidation to anything else. At this season of the year, the interior demand for currency always makes money scarce at Berlin, added to which Russia has recently drawn freely on her deposits at that centre. At New York, the symptoms are not such as to suggest any continuous adverse state of the foreign exchanges. While the rates are high, there seems to be a good deal of elasticity in the supply of bills. There is likely, however, to be a more active demand for gold in Europe than has been experienced for many months past. Egypt will call for some £2,000,000, in payment for her cotton crop; Brazil has a call upon a considerable sum in payment for her large exports of coffee; the British Provinces and Scotland are expected to forthwith draw largely upon the bank of England; and Austria-Hungary is ready to seize every convenient opportunity to complete her new currency scheme. It is quite possible therefore that, before the end of the year, we may need to increase our exports of merchandise if we are to escape exports of gold.

HENRY CLEWS.

Mountain Lake Park Jottings.

Four new houses in course of erection.

The Weaver & Bardell cottage is being enlarged and otherwise improved.

Arnold Bros. have plastered Jake Eckard's cottage.

Mrs. L. A. Rudisill is visiting in Cincinnati.

W. R. Johnson's cottage is being plastered.

Howard Echels and family have returned home from their visit to Pennsylvania.

Offutt & Son received the contract for 41,000 feet of lumber to be used on the ice house.

C. W. Conner and John Bailie, of Wheeling, and L. T. Yoder, of Pittsburgh, were visitors at the Park last week.

The old ice house is no more. A new ice house is to be erected on the east shore of the lake. It will be 50x80x20 feet, and have a capacity for storing 2,000 tons of ice.

A large force of hands are at work on the lake with plows and shovels. Instead of the lake covering 20 acres of ground as originally intended, it will enclose 35 acres.

A large amount of ditching has been done through the glades.

The stone abutments for the iron bridge across the Little Yough are almost finished. It is a substantial piece of masonry.

Engineers have made surveys for and investigated the possibility of water supply for the Park and report the feasibility of the plan.

The carpenters who are building Mrs. Nesbitt's house are boarding at the Assembly House.

Chas. Dawson is painting the Weaver & Bardell cottage and is doing a good job.

Several cottages have been rented for the winter.

Our merchants are doing a good business. They deserve the patronage they are receiving.

A number of Oaklanders are at work at the Park.

Mrs. McIlwaine and daughters have gone to Atlantic City for the winter.

Mrs. P. T. Garthright is visiting friends in Pennsylvania.

"Batch" Peathers, clerk of P. T. Garthright, has purchased Clews' cottage. Now that the "nest" has been secured, a ——— ought to follow.

Indian Summer.

Indian summer in all its hazy glory has been prevailing during the past few days. This season is an inconstant one: sometimes it pays us a fleeting visit of a day or two, sometimes a week or two, and sometimes not at all. Why it should be called Indian summer no man knoweth for certain, though there are various myths on the subject, the most plausible being that it received its name in the colonial days, when settlers observed that the season was peculiar to the region west of the Alleghenies then occupied by the Indians. In the East, as already indicated, it is irregular and uncertain in its visitations.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD

Will be paid for information leading to arrest and conviction of persons who broke into my house on the night of Oct. 21st, 1894.
JNO. W. WILLIAMS.
Deer Park, Md.

THE GLOTFELTY FAMILY.

Interesting Sketch of a Family From Which a Large Number of Garrett's Citizens are Descendants.

The following interesting historical and biographical sketch of a family of Somerset county (Pa.) settlers was published in the *Maryland Commercial* last week and we reproduce it. There are a large number of descendants of the family in Garrett county who are among its leading and best citizens.

"In recent years I found myself employed, somewhat pleasantly occasionally in writing sketches of some of the ancient families of Alleghany and Garrett counties. I have reason to believe they formed acceptable reading, not only to the persons immediately concerned, but others as well. At any rate they were liberally drawn upon by the historian of Western Maryland, in his treatment of the two counties mentioned. My facilities, (if the expression be allowable) in such literature are about as available in Somerset county, as in the other two, especially, old Elk Lick. Among the old time families of my early acquaintance in Elk Lick, the Gloftelty race readily presents itself. My acquaintance with it began in my earliest youth, and was always of a pleasant and satisfactory character.

"The most remote ancestor was Solomon, a good old Hebrew name. Born in Germany in 1738, emigrated to America, landed at Baltimore in 1765, stopped at Hagers-town, Md., till the next year. When by way of Braddock's road he traveled westward, turning to the right a few miles, he discovered a beautiful tract of land. He settled upon it in 1766, and called it "Green Park," with the Indians, wolves, panthers and bears as hostile neighbors. All of Somerset county was then a portion of Cumberland county; it had not yet attained the name of Brothers Valley by which in after years it was known, till the county was organized in 1795. Green Park was a beautiful plot of land, situated on a plateau upon a spur of Meadow mountain, about one mile south of Salisbury. Its attractiveness in so many of its features shows well the judgment of the old pioneer as to the future value and usefulness of land yet in savagery. It was his home to the time of his death in 1818, in his 81st year. The German Bible now nearly 200 years old, brought with him from the Fatherland is still in existence, and in the family. The pride of one of the children of Jerre Gloftelty. It is in tolerable good preservation, considering its age and long usage. The birth entries made by the old patriarch in his own hand, in German, are wonderfully quaint and unique, and are worthy of publication to show by object illustration how record was kept half dozen generations ago. Here are reliable extracts and translations.

"June 12, 1767, a daughter was born in the sign of the Waterman. "April 12, 1765, a daughter was born to me and my wife, Eve Margaret, the sign of the Scorpion. "October 25, 1770, a son was born to us, his Christian name was John Adam, in the sign of the Bowman. "April 14, 1773, the sign of the Waterman, a daughter was born to us, her Christian name was Anna Mary.

"April 2, 1775, a daughter was born to us in the sign of the Bull, her Christian name was Elizabeth. "August 24, 1777, a son was born to us, his Christian name was Casper, in the sign of the Bull.

"November 4, 1779, a son was born to us, his Christian name was Henry, sign of the Virgin.

"January 17, 1781, my son Jacob was born to us in the sign of the Scorpion.

"October 15, 1789, my Catharine was born in the sign of the Virgin.

"It will thus be seen the Abraham of all the American Gloftelty's had nine children; four sons and five daughters. John Adam went to Ohio at an early day, and but little is known of his progeny, at least to the writer, but no doubt there is more or less of it. Casper (Gasper) stepped over into Maryland when young, and bought from Michael Fresh a small portion of "Grassy Cabins," two miles south of Grantsville, where it is said he became the proprietor of a small distillery for a few years. From here he went to Turkeyfoot where he raised a small family, but not much known to the writer.

"The old ancestor was a blacksmith by trade, and established a smithy on his farm soon as civilization had use for it. All the early Gloftelty's and many of the later ones were blacksmiths. The craft has already descended, the fifth or sixth generation in the person of Lloyd Boyer (son of Oliver Boyer) a bright and prosperous young man, who has for some years conducted the old Gloftelty shop in Salisbury. Only recently I took a deliberate look upon it. It is nearly the same it was more than half a century ago, when I, a little boy, would take Ned, Pomp, Dragon

and Jim there to be shod. It is bedimmed and begrimed with age, and the only landmark to remind the aged how Salisbury was in "the long unloving past." Spare it for the sake of the few. The Gloftelty's carried on the shop on the farm till it was moved to Salisbury about the year 1830. The present generation will be surprised, I hope a little instructed, to learn how and where coal for the shop was procured and conveyed in those primitive times. It was procured on what in after years was known as the Brown farm, now the home of Mr. Joseph Maust, where the writer of this article was born and reared. The coal was mined from a thin seam and carried to the shop in strong, tow-linen sacks on horse back, and sometimes on the sturdy shoulders of the old pioneers. In the same manner coal was taken and carried to smitheries along the old Braddock road. But some years later better coal was discovered near Salisbury. The mines on the "Brown farm" were no doubt first opened by Philip Hare, the date unknown and was suffered to go into disuse at least 85 years ago. "The two 'home boys,' Henry and Jacob, remained with their father, or rather upon the farm, till his death, and long after, carrying on the shop in a little elongated building (it is faintly remembered,) and also the farm. The two brothers were very brotherly, and lived for years almost in common.

"Henry Gloftelty married a Hare, of an old Pennsylvania family, but by no means as numerous as the Gloftelty. After a time he moved to a farm a mile west of Salisbury. Here he lived and raised a large family, of both sexes. Some of them taking to the family trade; notably Joseph, who after being married to Sarah Compton, moved to Grantsville, where he was engaged in blacksmithing and farming to his death in 1864. He was a very worthy man and much esteemed. He raised a large family, His son Edwin was a promising physician and died in Accident several years ago. The oldest daughter, Lydia, was the wife of Sheriff Perry Shultz, who died in St. Louis in 1858. She is now on a home visit which she has not seen for many years. William Aster, son of Henry, married Esther Livengood, and moved to what is now Garrett county, and located at the Cherry Tree meadows upon a large farm. They raised a large and respectable family. The husband died not long since. The widow is still living. Wm. Gloftelty will always be favorably remembered for his good citizenship and many excellent traits of character. The sons are well known citizens of Garrett county and the daughters eligibly married and situated.

There was a son Henry who lived on the home farm. He was remarkable for his quiet and amiable disposition, was married, but had no children, died only a few years ago at the foot of "Big Hill." There were two other brothers, Peter and Daniel, who have been dead for some years, leaving children, but not well known to the writer. Henry Gloftelty also left daughters, but they are not sufficiently known or remembered to give an intelligent account of them. One, however, was the wife of the late Robert Patton.

"Jacob Gloftelty—It is now in order to treat of him and his family, which happened to be more fully known to me than any of his brothers. He was born on the old homestead in 1784, learned the family trade, and pursued it actively till declining years required him to relinquish it. He moved the shop from Green Park to Salisbury, about 1830, and turned it over to his son Samuel a number of years thereafter. He was industrious, honest and thrifty in his business; of a cheerful and lively disposition—very well liked. In his more active years he would occasionally join the large sleighing parties that used to drive out to the turnpike in a large convey of sleighs. Plenty of fun and amusement. The fiddle with such experts as Adam Shultz and Jesse Kurtz was not forgotten, nor was a little "old Jerre Miller" and "Peter Livengood" overlooked. Those terms translated meant rye whiskey made by these two well known distillers. The sleighing parties mentioned, though lively, were always orderly and well behaved.

"Jacob Gloftelty had eight children in the following chronological order: Samuel, born in 1808; Harriet, 1809; Adaline, 1811; Jerre, 1812; David, 1814; Michael, 1816; Elizabeth, 1818 and John in 1819, all dead except David. Samuel was a blacksmith by both inheritance and training. It is said he "made music on the anvil" for sixty years, and dropped the hammer only when old age compelled him. His wife was a daughter of William Wagner. They had only a small family of children. Lloyd Boyer, a grand son, is now the proprietor of the shop. It has been said here is a rare existence of

business longevity. Samuel Gloftelty died in 1893, much respected, leaving a handsome estate. The Reformed church lost in him a firm friend. Harriet was the wife of Samuel Griffith, of an old Somerset county family. They went west many years ago, leaving a family not much remembered or known. Adaline became the wife of Phineas Compton, who died on the Bonebrake estate in Maryland 1858, and his wife in 1883. They had three children, Samuel, the oldest, learned the tinner trade, but in later years embarked in the milling business from which he recently retired, and is now living very much at his ease as one of Elk Lick's most respected citizens. Lucretia was the wife of Isaiah Boucher, one of Garrett county's prominent men; she died on the last day of 1888, and lies in the old Salisbury cemetery on the hill. Only in July last the willing hand that gives life to these lines tenderly laid a few spray flowers upon her mound which is marked by a beautiful monument from her loving family. Lydia, the youngest, was the wife of Dr. Henry Stewart, who died several years ago in Illinois, she survives. Jerry like the rest, was a smith, but went into other business in early life, too many sons for one shop. His wife was the daughter of that very good old man Peter Wellfey (once the teacher of the writer.) The two raised a large family in Greenville township. One of the sons is the custodian of the old Bible referred to.

"David got the family trade in the same manner as the other brothers, but he went to farming on the old homestead in early life, and continued till late years when age admonished him he had done enough of this busy world's toils. He is now in comfortable and honorable retirement in Salisbury, the only survivor of eight children of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gloftelty. Saw him last summer in the depth of sorrows, flowing from the fresh loss of his wife. He justly enjoys the respect of all who know him. Michael, after marrying the daughter of Abraham Maust, went to Iowa about the time her steeplechase began, and died in the year 1878. The widow is living. One of their sons, Nelson, was the husband of Amanda Compton. He died within the last year. Elizabeth was first the wife of Jerry Keim, who died in the year 1878. She afterwards married Israel Wellfey. John, the Joseph of the family had a training similar to the other sons—followed the trade in a shop of his own for some years; then went into the mercantile business; has been dead since 1884. His wife was the daughter of Michael Dively. They raised a large family. Urbanus, a promising son, was killed in the Union army in the terrible battle in front of Richmond in 1862—a brave boy, a good son, Jacob Gloftelty died in 1867 and his wife in 1888.

"The Gloftelty race as a rule is noted for industry, honesty and amiability, and its long and ample record is a fair one in all respects. It is to be regretted that no data sufficiently reliable could be procured of the five daughters of Solomon Gloftelty, perhaps later on it may.

I am under obligations to Mr. Samuel Compton, one of the worthy descendants, for valuable family records, also to ex-Senator B. Wellfey, for like favors.

"JACOB BROWN."

Time for Killing Game in Garrett County.

The hunting season being here the following will be of interest to the sportsmen of Garrett county: The Maryland State law allows the shooting of wild ducks from November 1 to March 31, and prohibits shooting at any other time except from the shore.

The law prohibits the shooting of water fowl while bedded in flocks on their roosting or feeding grounds, the use of a booby, blind or artificial point more than 100 yards from the shore and the use of big guns or swivel guns from any boat.

The general State law of Maryland allows partridge-shooting from November 1 to December 24. This law applies where there is no local law. The local laws take precedence over the State law. The season for shooting partridges in Garrett county is as follows:

October 15 to December 1, October 1 to December 1, (conflicting dates).

The general State law allows woodcock-shooting between June 15 and December 24. The local law exception is as follows:

October 1 to December 1.

The general State law allows rabbit-shooting between November 1 and December 24. The local exception is as follows:

November 1 to December 24.

The general law allows pheasant-shooting between August 15 and December 24. The local exception is as follows:

October 1 to December 1.

Wild turkeys can be shot from September 15 to January 1.

The deer-hunting months are October, November and December.

Act of Assembly 1894, chapter 219, repealed the law of 1888, chapter 321, "for the better protection of deer in Garrett county." Under this act of 1888 hunting deer with dogs was prohibited on Winding Ridge, Meadow mountain, Negro mountain or any place east of the Youghiogheny river in Garrett county. Any one was authorized to kill dogs found chasing deer in the localities named.

Some of the dates are mixed as follows:

The act of 1894, chapter 640, makes it "unlawful for any person to kill, destroy, snare or in any way trap in Garrett county any pheasant woodcock or partridge between December 1 and October 1 in each year; or to snare or in any way trap any pheasant at any season of the year whatsoever; or to kill or destroy or snare or trap any partridge between December 1 and October 15 in each year."

Postoffice Orders.

The Postmaster General has issued an order discontinuing the practice at all postoffices of placing postage due stamps on advertised mail matter before collecting the required fee.

The second assistant postmaster general has issued circulars calling the attention of all postmasters to the importance of promptly notifying the department of changes of schedules on any railroad, whereby mails reaching their offices by star routes are delayed. Frequent complaints have been made to the department of the negligence of postmasters at railroad points in this respect. Postmasters have also been notified to make prompt disposition of mail sacks used in transporting public documents from Washington, and their attention has been called to the necessity for a closer scrutiny of the name of the state in the address on mail for offices of similar names in different states.

It May do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores.

Your Appearance MAY BE MARRED,

Your Health MAY BE AFFECTED,

Your Comfort MAY BE DISTURBED

by humiliating, annoying and disfiguring eruptions or humors of the skin, known in their various forms as

ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, TETTER, PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, RING WORM AND ITCHING PILES.

Dr. Theel's German Army and Navy Cure

IS THE CERTAIN AND PERMANENT REMEDY

FOR THESE AND ALL SKIN DISEASES.

Hundreds of cases CURED attest its wonderful efficacy. SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD.

Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents.

FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

For CATARRH, HAY FEVER, COLIC IN THE HEAD and all inflammatory conditions of the Nasal Passages, use FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CATARRH CURE. It is a positive remedy.

DR. THEEL 1317 Arch St. Phila. Pa. BLOOD POISON and special treatment for all skin diseases, including Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples, Ring Worm, Itching Piles, and all other eruptions of the skin. The doctor is a specialist in the treatment of all skin diseases, and his treatment is guaranteed to cure all cases. He is a member of the Medical Association of Philadelphia, and his treatment is recognized by the Medical Association of the United States.

DR. THEEL'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CATARRH CURE. It is a positive remedy. For CATARRH, HAY FEVER, COLIC IN THE HEAD and all inflammatory conditions of the Nasal Passages, use FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CATARRH CURE. It is a positive remedy. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents. FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Auerma, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication."

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 122th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE

HAS NEWS FOR YOU.

We are cutting our prices on account of the low tariff. The Old Stand, C. C. Michael's building on Railroad Street.

Men's all wool suits heavy weight, others ask \$8.00, our price \$3.75. Men's fine dress suits, others ask \$15.00, our price \$8.00. Men's good working pants others ask \$1.25, our price 62 cents. Men's fine dress pants, handsome patterns, others' price \$5.00, our price \$3.60.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

All of them the latest styles and lowest prices, and some as low as \$2.50.

Our prices lead when we give you dress gingham, the prices the world over 10 cents, our price 5 cents.

Good 4-4 width brown muslin others price 7 cents, our price 5¢. Best 4-4 brown and bleached muslin, others price 9 cts., our price 4 cts.

All wool red and white flannels, others price 25 cts., our price 17 cts. All colors cotton flannels we sell at low prices.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

is stocked with the Latest Novelties at prices way down.

Remember we have not only the above goods, but

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Etc., Etc.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE. J. SHAPIRO & BRO., Oakland, Md.

SINGELL BROTHERS.

Once more we appear before the public with the view of convincing you that we sell goods cheaper than any other house in Western Maryland, and as a further evidence thereof we quote a few articles and prices below:

Minnesota Silver Patent Flour per barrel.....	\$ 5 00
20 pounds Granulated Sugar.....	1 00
12 cans Tomatoes.....	1 00
12 cans Corn.....	1 00
21 pounds Soup Beans.....	1 00
Arbuckles Coffee per pound.....	21
Lion " " " ".....	21
12 cakes Soap.....	25

DRY GOODS.

Any kind of Factory Flannel, 25c. per yard; Canton Flannel from 6c. up; Heavy Muslin 5c.; any kind of Gingham, 7c. An eight-rib Gloria Cloth Umbrella for 69c; all Linen Towels, fringed ends, 27c. per pair; all Wool Tricot Cloth, double width, 25 cents per yard.

A full line of Shoes, Trunks, Blankets, Comforts, Skirts, Boots, Underclothing in any color or quality. Yarns, Hats and everything suitable for winter wearing apparel has just been opened and is ready for inspection.

We invite you to give us a call.

SINGELL BROS.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE SAME OLD THING.

"It was just a little while ago we heard a robin sing. The very first that came, you know, to tell us of the spring. It was only just the other day we watched the budding rose. But now the fields are green and gray and cold the wind that blows. Yes, winter's coming on again in just the same old way. And water pipes will freeze and burst and plumbers will be busy. And farmers will give us smoke while heat goes up the flue. And otherwise conduct themselves the way they always do. The snow from here and everywhere again will fall upon our walks and pile itself in mountains. And men who habitually close the door of office and of car. In summer time will shortly strive to leave them all shut. The very same old couples in the parlors pretty soon. In just the very same old way will bill and coo and preen. And the who hawls for gas and coal, will make the air turn blue. In just the very same old way that fathers and sons do. Once more upon the icy street we'll slip and slide and fall. And use the very same remedies such incidents result. Will he and say we liked it. In the very same old way. Nixon Waterman in Chicago Journal.

AN UNDISCOVERED CRIME.



HE huge safe—so vast and massive that it might have been mistaken for a prison—stood open to the approach of its inmate. The door, which was a marble stairway with brass railings that shone resplendent with daily burnishing. The stairway led from a spacious chamber, formerly a study, into a room, the temple in which the shrine was housed. The eye that wandered from floor to wall and ceiling met everywhere such startling and substantial evidence of money spent without stint or measure in ornamentation, that for the presence of the safe, the room seemed a vast and empty space.

As the clerk disappeared, John Carver slowly descended the marble stair and seated himself at his desk, where the demon of despair soon regained possession of him. One more hour before the counting should begin. One more hour closed upon his shame—his sin—then exposure, humiliation, loss of position, ruin, prison for himself, poverty and degradation for his beloved wife and children. Already the hum and stir of business were audible in the office adjoining the strong room. Preparations were being made to receive the directors as became their duty. The occasion, like Christmas, presented itself but once a year.

John Carver, rousing himself from bitter meditation, glanced at his watch. Ten minutes to ten. Mr. Stanhope was always the first—he was too prompt—he always bothered everybody by arriving on the scene of action before the appointed hour. Simultaneous with the turn of John Carver's thoughts to the too prompt director was the click of the iron door that admitted him to the sanctuary.

"Mr. Carver, good morning." "Good morning, Mr. Stanhope." "Never break my rule, do I? Always on time or rather before it. Good rule that. Never missed a train or a boat in my life. Missed a stage-coach once. My wife's fault that time. Wedding party, you know. Irregularities excusable," and the laconic Mr. Stanhope subsided into the luxurious armchair which an assiduous office-boy had rolled for his reception.

Another click of the iron door. Enter Mr. Hampden, of portly proportions and dignified mien. Intellectually he conveyed the impression of a man who has received a frightful blow on the head from a club, and is slowly recovering from the effects of it. Mr. Hampden waddled and grunted towards his seat, vouchsafing a brief "Good morning" to those present.

Next came Mr. Harrington, a dapper, lively, good-natured little man of seventy, whose sparkling eyes beamed a hearty endorsement to every pleasant word that left his clean-shaven lips. Even poor John Carver felt a certain alleviation of his pain, though faint as the effect of a flood tide upon the strong current of a great river, as old Peter Harrington clasped his hand in vigorous pressure.

Two more arrivals. The committee was now complete, and ready for action. To the aid of each director in his arduous duty was detailed a clerk, who sat opposite across the table. John Carver stood at the entrance to the safe and superintended the work of carrying out in regular order the packages of stock and bonds which the huge drawers and tin boxes were in turn disgorging. Great armfuls of the precious securities went down the marble stairway in the embrace of trusted employees and were distributed upon the massive tables between the directors and their assistants. As the particular bundle which the custodian had known, not wisely but too well, passed on its way to the counting tables, John Carver's heart throbbed with such violence that involuntarily his hand sought the support of the brass railing. The sweat broke in great drops from his forehead, but there was none to note his excitement. His eyes, riveted upon the object, followed its descent and progress to the table where it was placed with several other packages before Mr. Stanhope.

door. But a few hours now separated him from the detection which he knew to be inevitable, and which for many weary, miserable weeks had held his spirit in the darkness of its shadow. Honest, upright, faithful to his trust, John Carver had marched through forty years of rigid adherence to principle and duty, and now, so deep and sudden that the force of it had well-nigh broken his honest heart.

We have here to do with the effect, not with the cause of the sin. The motive had been doubtless a strong one for John Carver was a strong man, morally and physically. Strong—but the hollow eyes, the sunken cheeks, the trembling hand, told of the ravages that ceaseless stinging remorse had already wrought, the nights of restless tossing, the days of fruitless yearning, to go back to that dread hour and undo what had been done. As yet the harm of it was in his heart alone. When he had taken from among his ninety-nine companions that bond of one thousand dollars, his firm intention to restore it to the package before counting-day was no stronger than his belief in his ability to effect such restoration. But circumstances, those unstable factors in earthly events, had otherwise ordained. The money-pressure, which for many months had tossed on cyclonic billows the whole community, had augmented rather than decreased, and when John Carver's hand reached the package he found himself face to face with a black wall of impossibility, in which the blackest and most ponderous stone of all was the impending counting-day.

"Mr. Carver!" The wretched man started as if to face an accuser. So absorbed had he been in bitter introspection that he was unconscious of the entrance of his head clerk, who now respectfully addressed him.

"The committee will meet at ten o'clock. Have you decided about the assistants?"

John Carver had pulled himself together. But for his pallor and the sad hunted look about the eyes, both of which were easily attributable to temporary illness or overwork, he was in appearance quite himself again. In deep, steady tones he replied: "You may ask Mr. Jones to let us have Mr. Sannels and Mr. Sloan. They were both with us on the last occasion, were they not? And then you might go to Mr. Desmond's department and ask if he can spare Mr. French for a few hours."

"Very good, sir."

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The directors differed greatly in their methods of counting. Some of them performed the duty as carefully and conscientiously as the most accurate tested themselves with merely watching the clerks who sat opposite them as they went through the labor for the execution of which the directors pocketed at the close of the session each a bright ten-dollar gold piece. Mr. Hampden was notably different to all that transpired. Stanhope, on the contrary, seemed to feel conscientious scruples as to shifting the whole burden upon other shoulders, and counted zealously.

Mr. French, the clerk who had been detailed to assist Mr. Stanhope, was a novice at the business. Bright, ambitious, conscientious, and extremely sensitive, this young man desired to excel in everything he undertook and felt keenly every shortcoming, real or imaginary. His first experience in security counting was painful to himself and perhaps somewhat annoying to Stanhope, for Mr. Stanhope, although himself no expert, invariably outstripped him in declaring the tally.

Each package of bonds was ticketed with a statement of number, kind and denomination. In many cases Mr. Stanhope divided the packages, retaining one part for his own counting and handing the other to the clerk.

John Carver's eyes, still fastened upon the package from which his fate depended, saw it pass intact from the director's hands to those of Mr. French.

The latter rose from his chair, and holding over the package, dipped his fingers in the wet sponge beside him and slowly began to count.

Though no sound escaped the clerk's lips, John Carver's overwrought nerves kept him in fancy pace with the young man's arithmetical progress, through that bundle of false securities.

"One hundred!" said Mr. Stanhope quietly as he finished his package, and



"ONE HUNDRED!" HE CRIED.

glanced with a comical expression of expectancy at Stanhope, who was struggling with his count.

The young man colored to the roots of his hair and plunged madly forward.

"One hundred!" he cried, a moment later. He had counted only ninety-nine bonds, but, being so sure of himself, he counted the package talked exactly with the ticket, and ashamed to delay the work by his self-acknowledged slowness or stupidity, he caught at a straw, unconscious that in so doing he had saved a drowning man.

At the sound of "one hundred" from Mr. French, the long-patience of John Carver burst furiously through all obstructions and flung him staggering against the railing, which he gripped convulsively with both hands in the tension of a vise. A dark mist surged before his eyes—a noise as of thunder—then death had come to relieve him of all earthly pain. Then slowly the mists rolled away, the noises dwindled to the normal sounds of subdued conversation, the rustling of papers, the footfalls on velvet carpet and marble floor. Some one spoke to him—a commonplace remark. He answered in his ordinary voice. But oh! to be alone—to think in solitude, to realize the awful chasm across which he had been lifted by an unhoped-for, unlooked-for accident.

To every agony there is an end, in death or in life. The session was over. The directors pressed the pretty gold pieces that represented the pecuniary acknowledgment of the value of their services on this occasion.

One and all shook hands with John Carver as they passed. Mr. Carver, in a remarking pleasant way, it was indeed a pleasure to examine the integrity of matters over which Mr. Carver had charge.

The directors gone, the custodian seated himself at his desk under the pretense of writing. Thus he avoided the moment when his staff of clerks should also have left the premises. When the echoes of the last footstep in the outer hall had died away, John Carver closed and locked the door. At last the moment had come. At last he was alone, free to breathe, free to revel in the glorious sensation of escape from deadly peril.

Yielding to a natural impulse, his honest felon flung himself upon his knees, and with hot tears of gratitude poured forth the long-patience torrents of his love, and built within his grateful heart a fortress of resolves so solid and lofty that no enemy might shatter or scale its walls to dispute possession with the joy and hope that reigned within.—N. Y. Post.

—Hard Heads and Soft.—The duke in sweltering heat was commenting adversely upon several well-known men in Washington who wore slouch hats. "Why," he said to the man next to him, "do they wear those soft hats?" "For the sake of contrast," was the reply. "Just as you wear a hard one."—Detroit Free Press.

—He that aspires to be the head of a party will find it more difficult to please his friends than to perplex his foes.—Colton.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—During the past five years the production of tin in the Dutch East Indies and the Straits Settlements has increased greatly. The shipments to Europe and America to the end of August, 1894, were 41,118 tons, as against 27,537 tons in 1890. The syndicate which is trying to corner the market will have toobtain control of this source of supply to succeed, as well as of the visible supply, which was over 20,000 tons in August and only 14,000 tons a year ago.

—It has been found after an examination of 180 domestic cats, as well as the eyes of the Felidae in the Zoological gardens of London, that the natural shape of the pupil in Felis is circular. Although under various degrees of light one might get every shape from the circle through all degrees of oval to a perfectly vertical line, yet instillations of atropia or cocaine solutions caused every pupil to become a true circle.

—It has long been known that the earth's axis varies in an irregular way as regards its relation to fixed objects in space; but Prof. Forster announces, as the result of careful observations by the International Geodetic agents, that the earth's axis is a bit loose, as regards the globe itself. The effect is that the North Pole wobbles slightly. The variation in position is not over fifty feet, however, so there is no danger that any explorers who have gone to the Arctic regions without Prof. Forster's warning will get hurt by going too near.

—The French Academy of Medicine has taken up the question of the healthfulness of bicycling, and at a recent meeting decided to investigate the subject thoroughly. Besides a number of sudden deaths from heart disease ascribed to the practice, cases were reported of tuberculosis being awakened by cycling, and of vertebral disease. The academy resolved unanimously that till the results of the inquiry are known "the use of the bicycle (safety) should be permitted only after a careful medical examination of the individual." Paris papers irreverently translate this "a lous a visit, if you please."

—Railway statistics for the year 1893 in England have recently been issued. Three hundred miles of track the total mileage for the United Kingdom 20,646, which represents an authorized capital of nearly 1,100 million pounds. There were carried 30 million first-class passengers, 60 million second-class, and 782 million third-class, a total of 872 million in all. Two hundred and eight million tons of minerals and 857 million tons of general merchandise were transported a distance of 142 million miles. The returns of the capital invested are steadily diminishing, being now 3.6 per cent., a result due in part to the demands of the public for increased accommodation, and of the workers for higher wages.

—In a paper on the sense of smell, read to the Anthropologists who met recently at Innsbruck, Dr. Herrmann, of Vienna, presented some interesting facts. Non-carnivorous animals have the faculty most highly developed; man and flesh-eating animals have lost it in a large degree. Dwelling in crowded cities and domestication are injurious to the sense, house dogs and pet dogs rapidly losing it. Dress materials vary greatly in their capacity for retaining odors; silk allows almost all odors to pass through without leaving a smell behind; linen holds them fast; wool, though it lets many smells pass through, retains the odors of decay, like that of a corpse. While civilization has done much to assist defective sight and hearing, it has done nothing for smelling.

TRAPPING MUSKRATS.

A Thriving Industry in Some Parts of New Jersey.

There are a number of men in Cape May county who can earn a livelihood on a peculiar business. These men are known throughout South Jersey as "ratters." They don't catch the common house rodents, but all through the long winter months they are busily engaged in trapping and spearing muskrats.

Last winter over five thousand muskrats were caught by "ratters" in and around Dennisville, Pennsylvania. The little town right in the heart of the cedar swamps, a few miles from Delaware Bay. Rat catching is one of the principal industries of the village, and the men who earn their living at it are a nondescript, happy, easy-going lot of fellows.

In the marshy meadow land adjacent to the town large numbers of muskrats make their homes. In winter their skins are highly prized for their fur. The methods of catching the rats are numerous, but the most common is by the use of the spear, and to make a success at ridding one must throw with true aim. Spearing rats can only be carried on when the wind is blowing a gale. It is then that the "ratter," with his live-pronged spear over his shoulder and a bag under his arm, starts out for the meadows.

The muskrat builds a house of considerable size, of sedge grass, near a stream or pond. Getting to the length of the houses, the spearsman quietly approaches, and when alongside of the grass domes, inside of which the rats lie huddled together like litters of young puppies, he raises his spear, and bringing it through the roof of grass, impales from four to six muskrats on the point.

Hickman is the acknowledged champion "ratter" of South Jersey, and when rating is good he has been known to kill as many as three thousand rats in a winter. He has had the good fortune to kill several Albinos in his years of ridding, and he always receives a big price for them. Muskrat skins are worth from fifteen to twenty dollars per hundred, but during the war the furs were worth twenty-five and thirty dollars per hundred. Some of the ratters make five hundred and six hundred dollars in a winter's work.—Philadelphia Times.

HINDOO MYTHOLOGY.

Some of the Manifestations of the God Brahma.

In Hindoo mythology, Brahma, that is, Parabrahma (the Great Brahma), is regarded as the Supreme Being, the Soul of the World, an eternal essence, of no sex, in which are inherent all things. The name is derived from the root birth, "to expand," denoting the universally expanding essence of an infinite, imperishable existence. Just as the sun radiates light and heat, both of which essences are manifestations of his fire-off fire, so also Brahma has a thousand manifestations.

The thousand gods and demi-gods of the Hindoo Pantheon are all manifestations of Brahma. The superior deities are supposed to be immortal, but as compared with Brahma are perishable for it is conceivable that different interpretations of the subordinate duties would alter their characteristics so much as to completely change their functions and nature, an occurrence very largely indulged in in Hindoo mythology.

Brahma exists in two states, therefore, the one unseen and imperishable, and the other manifested and perishable. The imperishable is the Supreme Being; the perishable is the universe, or Brahma, the first incarnation of the deity, whose name is distinguished by the having the final vowel, long. Brahma is also addressed by the sacred word Aum. That particular manifestation of the multiform Brahma which we call the world—composed of earth, sky and heaven—is called Vishnu, who represents the unbuilding, or creative principle.

When the world of matter changes its form and is dissolved into simple being, the distinctive power of Brahma is represented by Siva, the destroyer. These three deities, Brahma, Vishnu and Siva, form the Hindoo trinity, all manifestations of the supreme Brahma.

In the Manabharata, Brahma is said to have issued from a lotus that sprang from the navel of Vishnu. This idea, however, is convertible to the idea, Brahma being the universe, is greater than Vishnu, the world; consequently, according to the process of nature, he gave life to Vishnu, who is his alter ego, or manifestation for the specific work of creating the world.

On the other hand, according to Vishnu as the special manifestation of Parabrahma, the creator of all things, he beheld the god wrapped in a mysterious slumber, in which he imagined the production of worlds, and forthwith a lotus springs from his navel. In the center of this lotus, Brahma appears, that is, created things, and, says the Puranas, "Vishnu, beholding the production of his body, was delighted."

Vishnu is seen floating or brooding upon the waters, supported by the serpent Sesha. Beside him sits his attendant queen, Lakshmi, the goddess of love. The panel is framed with pillars on either side, supporting an arch sculptured with the forms of the various minor deities. Each corner of the composition contains decorative representation of four different incarnations of Vishnu, as worshipped by the Hindoos in various parts of India.

The Brahmins have a legend that the Buddha is one of the many Avatars or manifestations of Vishnu, but the teachings of the true Buddha are so violently opposed to the teachings of Brahmanism that it must be conceded that this reformer was a mortal, and, say the Puranas, Kapilavastu, adjoining Nepal. His name was Sakya Gautama, and is known as Buddha Gautama, to distinguish him from the Brahmanical Buddha. He taught that neither the doctrines nor the austerities of the Brahmins were of any avail in delivering men from old age, disease and death.

Pain and pleasure are simply the result of Karma (works), no notice being taken of the existence or non-existence of God. He taught the Hindoo doctrine of transmigration of souls. He ascribed existence to be miserable, and that the highest conceivable good is to obtain entire exemption from existence.

He taught the evil of caste distinctions, and all who embraced his tenets became members of a great brotherhood. His moral code is one of the most perfect in the world. He became the founder of a religion which, after a lapse of two thousand years, is still professed by four hundred and fifty-five million of human beings.

Sir Edwin Arnold's poem, "The Light of Asia," is a glorification of Buddha, one of the divine souls of the world. "Reverence to the jewel on the lotus," "Honor to the incomparable Buddha," cry his myriads of followers.

In Hindoo art are expressed infinite weird forces and languages, the perpetual creation, destruction and re-creation of the world. Fashioned in an age when the imagination of man was much more highly developed than at present, it sought to render in imperishable forms the energy and immobility of supreme power, clothing the forces of the universe with forms the most splendid the world has ever beheld.—Decorative and Furnishers.

A Nutritious Soup.

Everybody recognizes the nutritious qualities of soup and it need not necessarily be taken hot, though heat is generally regarded as an indispensable quality of palatable soup. A clear, rich beef soup, free from fat and well seasoned, makes a delicious bouillon with cracked ice. If the soup follows cooling it will be necessary to melt it upon the stove without further heating than is necessary, when it should be poured at once upon the ice in the cups.—Philadelphia Press.

Fools.—"Poverty is a misfortune, not a crime." Figs—"I don't know about that; at any rate poverty has been the cause of the poetry writing." Figs—"You mean the writing of poetry has been the cause of much poverty."—Boston Transcript.

Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold stomachs, malarial germs, and the prevalence of fevers and other serious diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and the body healthy vigorous by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"My little boy four years old had a terrible scrofula on his neck. A friend of mine said Hood's Sarsaparilla cured his little boy, so I procured a bottle of the medicine, and the result has been that the child has left his neck. It was a great relief, that he could not have stood it much longer without relief." Mrs. I. A. Hood, 324 Thonik St., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

STAMP COLLECTING.

Large Means Required for a Complete Collection.

The immense variety of stamps with which the market is flooded makes it impossible for any one to have an absolutely complete collection—except those who have as much time as money to spend on their hobby. Most sensible philatelists confine themselves to one special branch, and it is only enthusiastic beginners who try to get beyond this boundary. For instance, one man collects only stamps, another wraps and stamped envelopes, a third postal cards; one confines himself to a particular country, while several close their collections with a certain year. Those who confine their energies thus to a special branch take into consideration every scarcely perceptible difference in the quality of paper, water-marks, or line of stamps—whether either are obliterated, or pierced—and shades of color; they also collect proof-sheets—that is, stamps that are designed as models for new issues. The slightest difference even in the quality of the paper justifies a specialist in this description of collecting, while an ordinary philatelist would look on his collection as complete with say thirty-seven different stamps of the kingdom of Saxony, the enthusiast would hardly be content with three hundred and seventy. Of course an ordinary stamp album would not be large enough to hold these treasures, which, pasted on large sheets of card-board, assume the formidable dimensions of maps, and have to be stored in large boxes.

The average collector, however, is content with a large, well-indexed album, generally supplemented by a miniature library of books on philately and its various branches.—S. Pentland, in Home and Country.

He Could Say It.

"The great trouble with you, John, is," said a lady to her husband, who was suffering from the effect of the night before, "you cannot say 'No.' Learn to say 'No.' John, and you will have fewer headaches. Can you let me have a little money this morning?" "No," said John with apparent ease.—Picture Magazine.

Would Have Given Up Sooner.

Scientists—I wonder how the whale kept Jonah in his stomach for three days.

Jollicus—It didn't find out he was a Jonah until then.—N. Y. World.

"Now I know why no milk we get here is so weak," said the agricultural editor of the farmer with whom he was dealing. "I just this morn'g saw you give those cows water to drink."—Philadelphia Record.

"Why can't there be a fight without the shedding of blood?" asks an opponent of war. "If he will ask any prominent pugilist he will find out exactly how the thing can be done."—N. Y. Tribune.

ASSIST NATURE

A little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, and you thereby avoid a multitude of diseases and ailments, and will have less frequent recourse to your doctor's service.

Of all known agents for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best. They are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from indigestion, constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, as dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative two are mildly cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, or to relieve distress from over-eating, take one after dinner. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, as dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative two are mildly cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, or to relieve distress from over-eating, take one after dinner. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them.

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If It's a Sprain, Strain, or Bruise
St. Jacobs Oil
Will Cure It

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

AN INHERITED CURSE.

The Enemy That Was Crushed in a New-Made Home.

"Good morning, my dear Mrs. Cummings! Oh, my! doesn't she blush beautifully, Nell, and doesn't she look sweet in the new gown, and aren't we the happiest little persons in the world?" And then the pretty, blushing bride was rapturously embraced and kissed by the two blithesome girls who had invaded her little room.

With pardonable pride she led the way through the charming hall, past the dainty parlor, out into the cosy little sitting-room, where a great white cat rose lazily from the soft rug and came to greet them.

"You might just as well ask us to take off our wraps, and reconcile yourself to the inevitable, Madam. Madge, for we've come to stay all morning and take dinner with you," rattled on the lively speaker, as she tossed her hat and coat on the lounge. "We've let you alone for a whole week, and we think that is doing nobly, so now we've come to hear about the trip, see the lovely house and all the presents which we couldn't see that night because we couldn't keep our eyes off the bride, could we, Nell?"

So over the new home they were led, into all the pretty, dainty rooms, filled with the loving gifts, their girlish tongues being like their eyes from one object of admiration to another, until they sank exhausted upon the big fur rug in the cheery sitting-room, offending Don Pedro by their encroachment on his rights.

Mrs. Madge buried her face in his soft white fur as he tried to tell her of his insults, then extended a hand to each of the laughing, breathless maidens. "Come, girls, I haven't finished yet! You have not seen my pride, my delight, my big, sunny kitchen!"

They rose with alacrity. "Of course we want to see the pride of the realm; but I warn you, Madge, I shall be perfectly dumb. I haven't an adjective left." And out they trooped to the kitchen, where they were received with a broad smile by the old colored woman who was hovering over the new china stove.

"Girls, this is Aunt Rachel, mamma's old cook, the best in the land, as you'll find out by and by! Since she has come I haven't a desire in the world."

"Let's hear that chile go on, now," said the pleased old woman. "Yoh! was a spatin' dis old niggit! Glong wid yoh all, er, yoh'll spile dis puden, en den Master Ed he'll say, 'Oh Aunt Rachel kaysn' cook nohow!'"

Away they went, with merry little bursts of laughter, up stairs to look at the new gowns and hats, and then Aunt Rachel found them half an hour later, as she cautiously peeped in.

"Honey, does yoh want de brandy in de sauce for de pudden?"

"Why, yes, Aunt Rachel, don't you always put it in?" Madam Madge asked anxiously.

"Oh, Miss'uster, but yer Aunt Nan she neber loved meker, en I thought I'd better ax yeh."

"Fix it just as yoh like, Aunt Rachel," was the careless reply. "I know it will be good." The she turned back to her guests.

"Oh, girls"—and a little blush rose in her cheeks—"I didn't tell you, did I, that Bob Chalmers sent us—"

"Bob Chalmers? came the simultaneous cry, "Oh, Madge?"

"Well, he did—and I wish you could have seen Ed's face—the dearest, sweetest little wine set. Oh, it's lovely, and I'm wild to use it! And in his note, which was such a queer one, he said he hoped you'd enjoy the little cup from which I was sure to drink. I suppose he meant 'happiness,' and—oh, there's Ed!—I must go—he's back!" and they heard her feet flying down the stairs.

The two girls looked at each other, then one whispered:

"Bob! isn't it queer that Bob Chalmers should send them anything? You know he wasn't invited to the wedding, and you remember how angry he was when Madge first met Mr. Cummings?"

"The other shivered a little. "I guess I do! Light! I wouldn't touch his old present. I'd be afraid there was poison in it! Come, Madge is calling."

The lively little dinner progressed finely, while the young couple seemed to flourish under all the cruel jokes heaped upon them, and then Aunt Rachel, herself, with a proud smile, brought in her triumph, the snowy pudding. In they dipped their pretty spoons with merry chatter, and they did not notice that just as the young host raised his first mouthful to his lips, he turned deadly pale, and put it hastily back, and his hand trembled slightly as he took his cup of coffee from the tray waiting maid, but the loving eyes of the wife very soon detected the untasted dish, though she wisely refrained from all mention of it. In the afternoon a vague unrest, an uneasiness haunted her, and she could hardly wait until supper was over, and they were alone in the little sitting-room, and she could ask of the husband whose eyes were so gazed to-night.

"What is it, Ed?"

He did not reply right away, and the crackle of the fire and the purring of Don Pedro arose broke the silence, then he drew her up to him, caressingly, and the firelight flickered lovingly over the two. At last he spoke, and his voice sounded strange to Madge, who listened intently. "Madge, little wife, you took your big husband on trust, and, please God, you shall never regret it! But there is something I feel to-night that I must tell you, which ought to have been told before. Don't tremble so, little girl! I've done nothing wrong, dear, but I feel now that I made a great mistake in keeping my secret from you."

"Heard never to have been obliged to heart, never to have been obliged to tell you, but to-day I have found out that it better be told, else my little wife can not help me in my time of need. Madge," and his voice trembled in spite of himself, "my father died a drunkard, I don't mean a gutter drunkard, but a re-

spectable, wealthy, esteemed drunkard!"

You could feel the scorn in his young voice, then it grew unutterably sad. "My brother, Walter, the pride of us all, lies out in Colorado, a victim to the same curse. I have never touched a drop of the burning stuff, but, Madge, my wife, that I must say it—"

Madge, the desire of it, the love of it is in my veins, and to-day, when the smell of that sauce crept into my senses, I knew if I but tasted it I was lost. I have felt that before, but I have avoided it in every way, and he, yes, he, with all that life holds for me now, than to fall as they did. No one here knows of the sorrow that has been mine, of the burden I am bearing—save one; he knew my brother, and he knew it was an inheritance."

Bob Chambers, Madge, and I would understand when he sent the little gift. Why, Madge?"

He looked a little hurt as she slipped from him, and left him without a word, but in a moment she was back again, and in her hand he caught the glitter and heard the jingle of the glass. He looked at her with amazement; he had never seen her cheeks glow so, nor her eyes with such a sparkle in them; the next instant he sprang to her side in alarm! Was she crazy? Down on the broad, tiled hearth went the tinkling glasses, shattered into a thousand pieces, she rushed to her wondering husband, and there was a smile on her quivering lips.

"No perish all the enemies of our dear home!" then she stretched out her hands to him, and the tears rolled over her cheeks. "Oh, Ed, can you ever forgive me for putting that awful stuff before you? But I didn't know, I didn't, and oh, I'm so glad you told me! My poor, poor boy!"

He held her close to him. "Then you don't despise me, Madge?"

"Despise you?" came the wondering echo. "Despise you? Why? For resisting so nobly the terrible temptations that must be always around you; for fighting so steadfastly that awful inheritance; for being victor over all! No, a thousand times, no! I'm proud of my husband, my brave husband!"

Never, Ed, never again shall a drop of it be brought into our house, and you and I together will win!—Gisela A. Dittick, in Union Signal.

DRINKERS' CHILDREN.

Appalling Consequences of Habitual Intemperance.

The hereditary consequences of drinking are sometimes appalling. A specialist in children's diseases, who has for twelve years been carefully noting the difference between twelve families of drinkers and twelve families of temperate ones, reports that he found the twelve drinking families produced thirty-five children, and the temperate sixty-one.

Of the drinkers twenty-five children died in the first week of life, as against six on the other side. Among the children of the drinkers were five who were idiots, five so stunted in growth as to be really dwarfs.

When older became epileptics; one, a boy, had grave chorea, ending in idiocy; five more were deformed and deformed, and two of the epileptics became by inheritance drinkers.

Ten only of the fifty-seven were normal in body and mind. On the part of the temperates, two only showed inherited nervous affections; five died in the first week of weakness, while four in later years of childhood had curable nervous diseases, and fifty were in every way sound in body and mind.

There could scarcely be any dramatic demonstration in favor of abstinence from intoxicants on the part of those who assume the responsibility of parenthood.—National Temperance Advocate.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

NEW SOUTH WALES' drink bill for 1893 was \$72,100 less than that of 1892, which was \$4,911,500.

Acute insanity is twice as common now in France, the land of light wines, as it was fifteen years.

Twenty-five temperance bills have been introduced in the British parliament during its sessions since 1892.

In his annual statement of the liquor statistics for England in 1893, Dr. Dawson Bates reported a gratifying decrease in the sum expended for liquor, amounting to \$2,911,433.

According to the statistical abstract of the United States, the total cost of the liquors of all kinds consumed in this country is over sixteen dollars per capita, about eighty dollars a year for every family, twice as much as the total amount of the federal revenue.

"We meet some sad cases," said a saleswoman in "Paddy's Market" (Glasgow) to a pressman. "I have known a woman to sell the family blankets for drink, and even her baby's clothes. It seems hard to outsiders, but if we don't take them another will."

A Chinese writer gives the following reasons why there is now so much poverty, crime and misery in that great city: "There lives but one baker to every seventy families, one grocer to every eighty-nine families, and one liquor saloon to every thirty-five families."

Dr. B. W. Richardson states that in nine thousand cases treated at the London Temperance hospital the death rate was only 0.3 per cent., a rate which is on a par with, if not lower, than that of any other hospital. He also said that in sixteen cases in which alcohol had been administered at the hospital he did not believe it had done a bit of good, and that he never prescribes it himself.

The brewing of lager beer in this country was begun about fifty years ago in the outskirts of Philadelphia. Before that time every product was entirely ale and porter. Now, however, nearly all the output, which last year amounted to 33,822,000 barrels, is of lager. Each barrel contains 248 pints or 496 glasses; therefore, according to the latest internal-revenue returns, there were made and sold last year an average of a glass of beer for every working day to every man, woman and child in the United States.

EXECUTIONS IN CHINA.

Crast and Revolting Forms of the Death Punishment.

Few people regard the "great eventuality" with less dread than the Chinese. Their nerves survive shocks which would prove fatal to a more finely organized people, and they pursue the methods of self-immolation for selfish ends, inaccessible to the western mind. Such a custom, for example, as substituting one's self to be executed in consideration of a certain sum of money, that the family may be left enriched and independent, is beyond our ken, and the tolerance of it is impossible of understanding.

It is a queer anomaly that these Asiatics inflict, through their laws, frightful punishments of torture and death, and on the slightest provocation, human blood is poured out like water.

Kind-hearted and good-natured, and the thoroughly brutal, hardened ruffian who beats his wife and starves his children is probably rarer in Shanghai than in Shoreditch.

Under the heading of "death" in the penal code come the several modes inflicted. A sliding scale of capital punishments is used to mark their sense of the varying heinousness of numerous crimes.

For perjury, matricide and wholesale murder, the usual sentence is that of "Ling Chih," or "ignominious and slow death." In ordinary cases execution by beheading is the common mode.

Still another is strangulation. With the exception of those cases of "high-way robbery" and "burglary with murder," or "rebellion and treason," in which, the guilty having been caught red-handed, the death penalty must be paid within forty days, the criminals sentenced to death in Peking and other cities are executed in the autumn.

The date is fixed by the imperial edict and is usually about ten days before the winter solstice. It is then that the emperor proceeds to the Temple of Heaven to render an account at the great altar of his past year's stewardship of the power intrusted to him as the one "agent on earth" of the "most high Heaven."

In the general record of the imperial acts is included a statement of the names and crimes of those who have suffered death by his will during the year, this record being burned on the shrine, and its contents thus wafted up to the cognizance of Heaven.

Preceding this ceremonial, of course, the wretched culprits have been tried before the board of punishments (or criminal court), where quivering, prostrate they have heard the fatal "Ching Shih" (found guilty) droned out by the clerk.

There is no jury to try the unfortunate delinquents; there is no oath proferring the testimony of witnesses; there is no pleading by shrewd lawyers, but an autocratic condemnation, subject to no appeal. In spite of this, mercy is sometimes shown. A criminal condemned to death is saved from punishment if it be proved that aged parents depend upon him for support.

All prisoners look eagerly forward to these trials. They feel only joyous relief before the conclusions of them or the calm certainty of death. They are about to escape the indescribable horrors of a Chinese prison. The filth and dirt of the rooms, the brutality of the jailers, the miserable diet, the entire absence of the commonest sanitary arrangements, and their beds more like straw jackets, with the vermin that infest every nook, make any change welcome to the miserable culprit.

Among the tortures incidental to a compulsory confession is the sitting cage. This is a strong box of heavy timbers made just the height of the shoulders of the culprit and just large enough to hold him in a sitting or doubled-up position. An opening at the top is made to encircle the neck.

The head being held without, the cramped position he is kept for hours until the pain is so great relief must come in unconsciousness or a confession, it may be, to obtain physical ease.

The "swinging pole" from which hangs the prisoner suspended at one end by his quene, his arms bent backward, as also his legs, at the other by his feet, gives performance agony and leaves the subject too lame, if not broken of bone and tant of sinew, to resist any demand for full confession.

The "Triple Canine," seemingly so simple, is severe enough in its heavy drag on the bones of the spine, as bleeding needles and lacerated shoulders of the body, which to the Chinese mind is the height of disgrace in death, since the body in recomposing itself in the spirit world may get a head or members not belonging to it.

Decapitation comes next. In this, as in all other execution routine, the native military figures conspicuously.

On the morning of an execution may be seen approaching the ground a band of soldiers, surrounding a number, perhaps twenty, miserable looking men chained hand to foot with length enough of cable only to permit walking. Immediately on their arrival thousands of morbid spectators gather around. The soldiery maintains the cordon more closely now, for the chains and shackles are removed and the prisoners have more freedom. They sit, stand, or lie on the earth conversing with those who come near.

They are now awaiting the decision of his majesty, who that morning has passed upon the list of sentences.

The scene of death in Peking is called "The Vegetable Market Place." Here are three tents—one for the prisoners, one for the officers deputed to attend, and a third called the sword tent for use of the executioner and his instruments.

A touch of mercy not in keeping with the other barbaric methods has caused the erection of the "condemned tent," where naught of the execution preparations can be heard by the criminals awaiting.—N. Y. Sun.

THE OLD GARRET.

No Place Like It for a Good Old-Fashioned Romance.

There was one delight, said a man who was reared in a small town, that I suppose many children born in great cities never know, and that is the delight of playing in the garret. Many city children, to be sure, have relatives in the country, or in smaller cities or towns, when they have visited, who live in houses with garrets, and these know something of the delights of the garret, but there must be many children who have never even heard the name.

For myself, I remember well a garret to which I used to climb in rainy weather up a steep and narrow flight of stairs. It was warm and rather stuffy in the garret, but the rain made music on the shingled roof and the garret itself was full of treasures. There was room, to begin with—three or four about in—though you needed to look out a little for the timbers in the sloping roof. There was a swing from the two beams, and we used to swing and swing in that and never got tired of it.

There was a chimney up through this garret—a great, big, friendly chimney—and we used to play tug around that chimney until we couldn't run any more. There was a great lot of old magazines, and these were an unfailing source of delight. There were old books in queer type and with strange-looking pictures; there were queer old hair-covered trunks, with round tops, studded with brass-headed nails. In these trunks and around in the garret were curious, old-fashioned men's clothes and the most extraordinary gowns and capes and hats of women; not fancy costumes, but the real things, such as they actually were many years ago, and looking strange than any thing you could find at a costume's.

We used to dress up sometimes in these, old, old things and parade around in the garret and have great times generally, and so forgot ourselves in the delights of the garret that the very world itself looked strange when we came down stairs and back to it.

What is there in the big city that takes the place of the garret?—N. Y. Sun.

DISEASES FROM ELECTRICITY.

Painful Affections of the Skin Produced by the Light.

In the train of modern scientific and industrial achievement has come a number of new physical ailments—the price that civilization appears to be called upon to pay for its advancement. Electricity is credited with two or three of these recently diagnosed disorders, and physicians are now paying more attention than they have heretofore to the effect of the electric current and electric phenomena on the human body. Just now, in France, some of the doctors are endeavoring to find a remedy for what has borne the clumsy and misleading name of "electric sunstroke."

Modern affection, frequently, the workers employed in factories where metals are fused or welded by the process. The light produced during the period of connection is, of course, intense, and even at a distance of thirty feet the rays produce a painful, hot, prickling sensation, like a burn, and on such unaccustomed portions of the body as the throat, face, and more especially the forehead. The skin of the parts affected is said to become either copper-colored or assumes a bronze hue; the eyes, in spite of black glasses, are so intensely dazzled as to be useless for some minutes, after which the eyelids are swollen and the face is covered with a yellowish-red rash, the junctions are inflamed and there is a gritty feeling as of sand under the eyelids; there is frequently considerable pain, also sleeplessness, and in some cases fever.

The physicians have discussed the effect of the blinding flash with much learning, but have as yet produced no better remedy than that which would naturally suggest itself to any layman—perfect rest in a subdued light. So long as the voltaic arc is employed in metal working it is not likely that any means will be discovered to prevent occasional temporary injury to the eyes of the workmen.—Western Electrician.

To Wash the Wash Tub.

Wash a silk blouse pressed as follows. Make a good lather with white soap and hot water in a small tub or pan and add a small wineglassful of vinegar, pouring the same amount into another pan containing about two quarts of cold water. Place the blouse in the water, holding it by the neckband and rub it downward, taking care not to drag it in any way and never to rub soap upon it. As soon as it appears to be clean place it in the cold water, stir it about to remove all trace of soap and squeeze carefully, but do not wring; roll in a dry cloth for a few minutes, or pass through an India rubber wringer, and iron on both sides, keeping the grain of the silk quite even. If the blouse needs stiffening it can be passed through a solution of gum arabic (made by adding a quarter of an ounce of gum arabic to one quart of boiling water) and then ironed, but the use of the gum spoils the texture of the silk.—Chicago Tribune.

Acquiring Knowledge.

Miss Toune says she is so glad she went to a farm this summer; otherwise she might never have known that leg-horn fowls were so named from the horns growing from their ankles.—Judge.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—With every mummy was deposited a papyrus containing an itinerary of the other world, prayers suitable for the use of the deceased in his new mode of existence, and magical formulae designed to prevent the corruption of the body.

—When Voltaire wrote his "Candide," in which occurs the bit of satire about the eight tramps meeting at an inn, most of them without money enough to pay for their dinner, there were, at that time, no less than eight dethroned monarchs wandering about Europe, some of them in great poverty.

—"Just as I Am" first appeared in the "Invalids' Hymn-Book," in 1836. It was the work of Charlotte Elliott, who became an invalid in 1831 and remained such until her death in 1871. To this remarkable collection of hymns she contributed over 100 lyrics of striking beauty.

—The metal caps on the tops of the bottles in the bars of metropolitan hotels are generally made of silver plate, which allows them to obtain the fine polish given to attract customers. They cost from 70 to 85 cents each. The metal inscription placed upon the neck of the bottle is made of the same material and costs \$1.25.

—A guest at the table a century ago was expected to do off the same dish at least twelve, and by doing so three or four times was supposed to compliment his hostess. When he had enough he crossed his knife and fork on his plate, and was no longer pressed to eat.

—The painting of the catacombs of Thebes is so well done that after a lapse of 4,000 years the colors are as bright as when freshly laid on. This fact is in large degree due to the dryness of the atmosphere. In some parts of upper Egypt rain has never been known to fall.

—Chloroform was the result of ages of experiment in an effort to do away with the pain of surgical operations. Opium and many other drugs had been tried with more or less success. In executions by crucifixion, vinegar and gall or myrrh were given to the victim to stupefy him.

—The first antiquarian to take an interest in the Roman catacombs was Father Bizio, who spent more than thirty years in exploring their recesses, making excavations, clearing galleries and preparing sketches of the objects he found. He died in 1629, while finishing his work on the subject, and the volume appeared two years later.

—A chemist has discovered a process for refining impure such as cognac, whiskey, kumel, charrue, caruon, etc., and converting them into tablets similar to those made of chocolate. You can thus eat your liquids or dissolve them at pleasure. Flasks will henceforth contain nothing but water. You can thus eat your thirst on horseback, in a carriage, in the train, in a balloon, without any fear of spilling the fluid.

—The potato masher made of wood answers the purpose very well, but is apt to get soggy, the moisture penetrating the wood, and in consequence of this rendering it unpleasant to use. From time to time porcelain and other materials have been substituted. Porcelain seems to be the best, but the difficulty has been to get a solid and permanent connection with a wooden handle.

This problem has, however, been solved within the past year or so, and a very good article has thus been obtained.

DUE TO MARRIED PEOPLE.

A Social Rule to Be Observed by Young People.

A little observation will convince any young person that it is important to be able to command the fullest respect and confidence among the home controllers of his or her acquaintance; for, in our country especially, social success begins and ends in the home, and there is no room for the happiness looked forward to by youths and maidens save that which leads through the flowery gateway of a suitable marriage.

It is to married people that young persons must look for introduction, instruction and advancement, and from them they must receive almost everything preliminary to a full draft of rational and healthful amusements, pastimes, recreations, as well as all of those broader yet more formal opportunities to see life at its best in the season of greatest receptivity and capacity for enjoyment.

This is the basis upon which rests the social obligation binding the young to treat married people with a certain formal respect and to concede to them leadership and at least conventional precedence and superiority. The moral obligation holding young people to strictest reverence and respect for their elders need not be considered here. The rule of social life is that, for all practical purposes, married people are not to be classified by age. What is due to one is due to all.

A woman of twenty, married and the mistress of a home, is a queen, and her husband, though more youth, is a king, so far as absolute power in that home is concerned. Marriage has invested the twain with a dignity which demands the respects of all the world and has given them an influence in society which can be of immense benefit to their young unmarried friends.

The respect due to married people from young persons, considering it with the most practical view to social economy, and leaving ethical elements out of sight, is a debt of honor; in paying it youth shows both prudence and fine business tact. It is only those obligations which when discharged turn themselves into life-long annuities of profit.—Angeline Bryce Martin, in Chautauquan.

Costs for Stout Women.

For full figures and stout women who cannot wear belted waists that define their size, the graceful princess coat is still highly popular with skirt to match of serge, sucking cloth, or the more drossy fayetta of crepon. These coats have continuous breadths fitted to the waists, then widening out into a bell-back. The fronts for these matronly forms fall straight, and open with a long pointed shawl collar, to which a collarette is sometimes added.—N. Y. World.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—To write well is to think well, to feel well, and to render well; it is to possess at once intellect, soul and taste.—Balfour.

—"My Lord," said an overworked parson to his bishop, "I have not had a holiday for five years." "I am very sorry for your congregation," replied his lordship with a smile.—Tit-Bits.

—"A Problem.—Jones—"A man's success is according to the square of his honesty." Brown—"Do you mean that the less square the honesty, the greater the success?"—Detroit Free Press.

—"Lieut. X—"I say, old chap, you haven't heard that I yesterday won 150,000 marks in the lottery?" Lieut. Z.—"You don't say so? Lucky dog, why, you needn't get married!"—Fleegende Blatter.

—"How will Senator Sorghum come out of the next election?" asked the interviewer. "He won't have a chance to come out of it at all," replied the voter. "He won't be in it."—Washington Star.

—"The Shopper—"I'd like to buy that lovely lamp shade, but I can't afford to pay \$10 for it." The Salesman—"Well, madam, I'll make the price \$9.99." The Shopper—"Oh, how good of you; I'll take it."—Chicago Record.

—"Professor (lecturing on the gorilla):—"Gentlemen, you must give me your undivided attention. It is impossible for you to form a true idea of this hideous animal unless you keep your eyes fixed on me."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

—"Mr. Justino—"What on earth are you trying to do?" Mrs. Justino—"I was reading about cooking by electricity, so I hung the chops on the electric bell and I've been pushing the button for half an hour, but it doesn't seem to work."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—"Exactly as I supposed." She (at the ice-cream freezer):—"There's one thing about ice, it doesn't make any difference where it comes from, it's thoroughly reliable." He—"I don't know about that." She—"Well, you ought to. Isn't it always what it is cracked up to be?"—Detroit Free Press.

—"Van Dyke—"Do you know that most of our currency is very inefficient?" For instance, any artist could tell the government that the design of the new one hundred-dollar bill is a very poor one." Van Dumb—"Yes. But no artist ever saw a one hundred-dollar bill."—Kate Field's Washington.

—"That is a wonderful work of nature," said the man who was visiting Niagara Falls for the first time. "Pretty big," replied the hotel keeper. "I don't see how anybody could contemplate it without feeling terribly insignificant." "Well, I suppose a good many people do feel that way. But, you see, most of the people who stop at this house are brides and grooms."—Washington Star.

AN OOD VESSEL.

The Oils of the Indians of Southern Arizona.

There are two tribes of Indians in this part of Arizona—the Mohaves and Hualapais (Wala-ai). The Mohave Indians resemble the Apaches in appearance, being tall and straight—in fact, they are a branch of that tribe. Both the men and squaws wear their hair in long false curls made of a kind of mud or clay.

The squaw's dress consists of a skirt of calico coming just below the knee, a short calico waist, a long shawl, which is worn both in summer and winter, moccasins, and a necklace of blue and white beads, ten-cent pieces, or shells.

The Hualapais are different in every respect from the Mohaves. They wear long unkempt hair, which has never known a comb (unless it is on the head of one of the belles of the tribe). Whenever a squaw's hair is cut short, she is in mourning for a pupoose, and when it is clipped close to the head, her back has died.

The squaws are very untidy-looking, wearing about a dozen gaudy, colorful skirts of different materials, a kind of blouse waist of different material, an old red calico or flannel shawl, and a necklace of beads of every size, shape and color imaginable. They very often go barefooted, but sometimes they can boast of a pair of old shoes, and occasionally you will see them wearing moccasins. Their houses are generally made of old railroad ties, boxes and sacks, making a very untidy appearance. Some of them have old stoves, but rarely cook on them, using them chiefly for heat.

The Mohaves are very industrious, thrifty and much more intelligent than the Hualapais. They raise corn, melons and pumpkins on the shores of the Colorado river, and exchange them with the Hualapais for beef and flour which the government supplies. Their melons and pumpkins are not very desirable for food, because they so often get the seeds mixed. They also make baskets, bows and arrows, all kinds of pottery, and ollas (jars).

Their pottery is very unique, and finds a ready sale among the passengers on the trains. Their ollas is an article which is seen on every porch of the white people's dwellings. It is a large earthen bowl, made of clay and lined with pitch, which holds water, and is kept cool when hung where the wind can strike it. Most people prefer it to ice water, as it is nearly as cold and much more healthy.—Florence E. Cowan, in Harper's Young People.

Red Pepper as a Stimulant.

Just now green peppers are sweet and tender and very cheap. Remove the seeds and use them in soups, gravies, croquettes, omelets, sauces and stews.

This is the time of year to get the complexion and digestion ready for winter, and the vegetable is prime for both. Powdered red pepper, sold under the name of capicum, is also a promoter of good digestion; it is used to season soup, sauces and meat. This condiment has the stimulating influence of alcohol, with none of its after effects. The Romans, Hungarians and Austrians esteem paprika, a mild red pepper, for culinary benefits. A dish for beauty that is also a delicate and appetizing food is any boneless fish, such as cod, halibut, striped bass, lobster or herring, boiled and served with a brown gravy, moistened with quarters of sweet peppers.—St. Louis Republic.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.
(From our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, Oct. 22, 1894.

"Hush!" That is what is heard every time anyone approaches a group of Democrats of sufficient prominence to be taken into the confidence of their party campaign managers. They do not wish to be overheard admitting defeat, although they freely do so among themselves, and are already looking around for a seaport upon whom they can pack all the blame. Mr. Cleveland, and Senator Faulkner, Chairman of the Democratic campaign committee, are among the most prominent of these very undesirable positions, although Senators Hill and Gorman are also frequently mentioned in the same connection; likewise Representative Wilson, of W. Va.

At Republican Congressional headquarters all the news indicates that the Republican majority in the next House will be between twenty and thirty, and if the Democrats cannot do something to arrest the wholesale desertion of men who have heretofore acted with that party the Republican majority may go as high as fifty. Various causes are responsible for these desertions, principal among which may be mentioned the assertions of such Democratic leaders as Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Wilson, that tariff tinkering must go on the attempt to make the nationality of Mr. Morton's domestic servants an issue in the New York campaign, and the attempt to stir up religious prejudice for campaign use.

There is one Senator who apparently takes no great interest in the campaign in his State. That is Roach, of North Dakota. He only left Washington Saturday night, having been here since Congress adjourned. The reason for his apathy may perhaps be found in the fact that from his point of view very little is at stake in his State. Mr. Roach, like the rest of his party, recognizes the "cinch" that Representative Johnson has on his seat, and the Legislature to be elected this year will not elect a Senator. Still, his apathy is an indication of his belief that Republican success is assured.

Mr. W. B. Thompson, treasurer of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, has just returned from Michigan, where he made himself thoroughly familiar with the political situation. He says Michigan will certainly elect a solid Republican delegation to the next House. In 1892 Michigan elected five Democratic members of the House, but signs have not been lacking that many of those who helped to do it have become very much ashamed of their votes.

Hon. John S. Wise, formerly of Virginia, now of New York, can be as caustic in his remarks as ever his father, one of Virginia's celebrated Governors, was in his most savage humors. Witness what he said of the present Cabinet: "Cleveland took his Secretary of State out of the Republican party and has not yet been able to make him say 'I am a Democrat.' He found an old confederate weeping above the grave of Jefferson Davis and made him Secretary of the Navy. Over his old type-writer he waived his magic wand and transformed him into a Secretary of War, while he went into the interior of his own consciousness to evolve a Secretary who suggested neither the ice cream of the frozen north nor the mint julep of the sunny south—the sort of a creation they pickle in alcohol—a strange, nameless, lanky-poky. Elected as the opponent of the trusts, he selected a trust lawyer as attorney general, and made Secretary of the Treasury a Democratic statesman who never owned an un-mortgaged dollar in his life."

There have been rumors that a big scandal would be unearthed in connection with the stealing of postage stamps from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, ever since the arrest of two of the thieving employees of that Bureau, and those rumors have been strengthened since the assistant Chief of the Bureau stated under oath, at the preliminary hearing, that the only stamps stolen were those which had been printed by the New York concern that had the contract previous to the first of last July. That statement has been generally accepted as proof that the method of handling stamps at the Bureau is radically defective, as thousands of stamps with the distinctive mark of the Bureau on them were produced in court and proved to have been purchased from the thieves or their confederates, and the Assistant Superintendent of the Bureau testified that as having been printed by the Bureau, although he had previously sworn that the books of the Bureau showed that no stamps printed by the Bureau had been stolen. Either his testimony was wrong or the books are wrong. Evidently there is something rotten somewhere in that Bureau, in connection with the handling and distribution of postage stamps, else the

Bureau would have ascertained that the stealing was going on before being notified by outside parties. It is not clear why the same excellent system of checks by which paper money has been handled by the Bureau for many years without trouble or loss was not extended to cover stamps when the Bureau began to print them.

Selbysport.
The farmers smile at the good, open weather we are having and all he thinks of is shucking corn and cutting kraut.

Messrs. Chas. F. Frazee and Jno. C. Hancock, of Pittsburg, were on our streets last week looking up a hotel site.

Ulysses Frazee, of Frazee's Ridge, was on our streets the 19th buying shingles for his Markleysburg property.

Jacob Boyer, Esq., of Mineral Springs, paid his friends of our town a visit on the 19th. Come again.

Misses Julia Miller, Estella Wass, Hattie Lowdermilk and Florence Frazee, and Messrs. M. W. Lytle, Harry Turner, J. D. Stuck, Jonas Frazee, Jr., and Frank Speer spent last Friday evening cutting kraut at the farm residence of Mrs. Jonas Frazee.

W. M. Lowdermilk smiles on our Selbysport hunters. Mr. L. brought in on the 17th two wild turkeys that weighed 34 pounds.

Mr. George Galloway is superintending over four miles of drainage on the farm of Jonas Frazee.

Mr. Morrison of our town, is spending a few days with his parents at Bidwell, Pa.

Wm. Hinebaugh, secretary of our School Board, paid his many friends of Selbysport a visit on the evening of the 17th.

Mrs. Chas. H. Stuck is visiting her parents at Meyersdale, Pa.

David Fallow, of Johnstown, Pa., has moved to one of E. J. Stuck's houses in West Selbysport.

Wm. Browning, Esq., of near Oakland, paid us a visit the 17th.

Rev. Hiram Harzell, of Addison, Pa., was on our streets the 19th buying up the precious root, ginseng.

John W. Crist and Frank Peck, employees at the pump station on the Watson farm, were guests at the Frazee house the 19th.

John W. Frazee, the carpenter of East Selbysport, has accepted a position on the T. W. Castled hotel at Oakland, and packed his tools and left on the 20th.

Who said the Democrat lied about wool? If the Democrats think wool is advancing we refer them to Hiram Harzell, of Addison, Pa., the largest wool dealer in our section. He is anxious to close out his wool that he has held for two years and paid McKinley prices for, which were 23 to 25 cents per pound. He tells us he would be very willing to take 16 or 16 1/2 cents. Mr. H. used to be a Democrat, and now he is a Republican, as he says the Democratic laws do not suit him. He is as well posted on prices as any man in Garrett county.

Ed. J. Frantz and family were visiting Ison Ringer, of Sand Spring, Sunday, the 20th.

A. J. Frazee has returned home from McLeary, where he has been thrashing with his separator.

Jasper Pike is one of the happiest young voters in No. 2. On Nov. 6th he will cast his first vote, and it will be for Protection, and that in Mrs. Geo. L. Wellington. He says he had no trouble through the assistance of Jonas Frazee to sell his widowed mother's lambs for \$2.50 per head last fall. Mr. F. went to the extra expense and increased his flock and raised lambs this season 10 per cent. better than they were last year, and now under the Wilson hammer he can only get \$1.80 for them. Some of Mr. F.'s Democratic friends tried to hold him in the folds because his father was a Democrat. Jasper says no, he wants Protection, and still will yell, "Three cheers for Wellington!"

Brother farmer, you well remember the prices one of our leading merchants paid you for your live poultry in 1892. Ask this merchant if he has not cut the prices of '92 33 1/3 per cent. Vote for Wellington and Protection.

Mr. Chas. Cumming, of Friendsville, while on his way home from Selbysport about 9 p. m., of the 19th, was struck by a north bound speaker on the big trestle between these two towns and dumped into the Yough river. He fell some 20 feet and received some ugly scalp wounds. Dr. Krist bandaged up his wounds and thinks there is no serious danger.

Mr. George Galloway just laughs at the 20 pound cabbage head you named in your valuable paper some days ago. While Uncle George was making sour kraut on Diamond Dan's farm he pulled a neat sized head that tipped the scales at 23 pounds.

Messrs. Samuel Stauffer, Warren Frey, John Stauffer and Robt. Campbell, of Manor, Pa., and Messrs. Felix Morrow and James

Dias, of Irwin, Pa., were guests at the Diamond Hotel last week. These gents visit our town once a year hunting and fishing. Last season Samuel was best in hunting up farm game and to come out first prize this year, he hired all the men to hunt for him and go ahead and meet him, drop their game and Sam. would do lots of shooting and pledge his word he killed all the game. Felix is no spring rooster. He hired Mr. Dave and in two hours they had thirty-one squirrels and most all shot with a rifle. Below is the score made by these gentlemen: Squirrels: Sam. Stauffer, one; John Stauffer, 31; Warren Frey, 31; James Dias, 31; Robert Campbell, 37; Daddie Morris, 49. Come back next fall boys; we will welcome you as before.

Harry Turner, who has been employed on Jonas Frazee's farm, handed in his resignation on the 23d. Same was accepted at once.

Dear Mr. Williams, some of our boys would like to vote for you on November 6th, and still we fear when you get with your cheap labor brothers in Congress you will forget us. We want protection and that means vote for Geo. L. Wellington.

Dear Park.
Fine weather this week.

Hon. A. F. George was in town Tuesday.

Rev. W. E. George, our efficient postmaster, has been on the sick list this week, but is able to be out again.

This would be a good place for a lawyer, judging from the way 'Squire Hove is being kept busy.

Public speaking last Saturday night by Messrs. G. S. Hamill, Squire Hinebaugh and S. T. Jones, of Oakland. Dismissing the school bonds was the object of the meeting and a large crowd was to hear them which shows that they have an interest in it.

Chas. Savage has closed out his butchering business here and has gone to Keyser, where he will engage in the same business.

Mr. Silas Beachy shipped three car loads of cattle from here last Friday.

Our school opened last Monday with Mr. Victor McCauley as principal and Miss Bessie Hove as assistant.

Miss Ella Langhin has been called to Buckhannon, West Va., where a brother is sick with pneumonia.

As the election is approaching the voters should be studying the questions at issue and come out on the 6th of next month and vote for Wellington and Protection.

HURRICANE.
Elder.
Mrs. D. O. Dewitt, of Hoves, is staying with her parents during the sickness of the family.

Mr. S. J. Sterling and family of Kingwood, W. Va., who were visiting friends here, returned home on the 9th inst.

Mrs. S. F. Cuppett and Mrs. Wm. Frazee were visiting relatives near Cranberry on the 13th and 14th.

Five of the family of Mr. Isaiah Friend have the typhoid fever.

Our school opened today, with twenty-three pupils present, and we think we will have a very successful term, as our teacher knows his duty and will do it.

There will be preaching here Sunday at 11 a. m.

Messrs. Chas. Frazee and G. W. Sterling were visiting friends near Frostburg Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Sterling left this place today for Pine Run, where he will teach during the winter. We wish him a pleasant time and abundant success.

Democrats are growing scarcer every day and we think that by the 6th of November there will be none left to tell of the coming good times.

Mr. Geo. Shartzer is still engaged in buying and shipping chestnuts.

White Rose.
Glade Valley.
Nice weather now.

Farmers are husking corn and getting ready for fall plowing.

Mr. J. S. Gnegy opened his school Monday with 17 scholars on the roll.

We are glad to see Mrs. Jennie M. Thompson and daughter, Katie, in our midst. Mrs. Thompson is teaching the Red House school this winter. She is a first class teacher and we predict a successful school under her careful instruction.

Master Guy Nicholson is visiting his grandfather, Mr. J. H. Roth.

Now the election is drawing near and the question is, "shall I vote for the bond bill or not." We are all going to vote for Wellington and we honestly believe that the bill should be passed, for without some measure of this kind, we may expect very short terms of schools. Even if it does make our taxes a few cents higher we should vote for it. Hurrah for Wellington and protection and the bond bill.

J. BIRD.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.
A special meeting of the stockholders of the Lodi Lumber, Milling, Manufacturing and Improvement Company, of Garrett county, Maryland, will be held at Bloomington, Md., on
November 8, 1894,
for the purpose of ratifying sales and conveyances of real estate of the said company, and to take action in relation to the sale of mill, franchise rights and other property.
—24—
CHARLES LOCKHART, President.

EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., October 19, 1894.
In order to enlighten the public mind regarding the School Fund and other matters pertaining to the public schools of Garrett county, educational meetings will be held at
Hoves, October 16 at 2.30 p. m.
Accident, " 16 at 7.30 p. m.
Friendsville, " 17 at 2.30 p. m.
Selbysport, " 17 at 7.30 p. m.
Bittering, " 18 at 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park, " 20 at 7.30 p. m.
Sunnyside, " 22 at 7.30 p. m.
Swanton, " 23 at 7.30 p. m.
Shook Shop, " 27 at 2.30 p. m.
The public is cordially invited and earnestly requested to attend these meetings. Rev. J. M. Daves, G. S. Hamill, Esq., Hon. A. F. George and others will deliver addresses. WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec. Board of Schs.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, Md., has obtained from the Circuit Court of said county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of
HENRY A. RASCHKE, deceased.
All persons having claims against the decedent are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of April next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under my hand this 31st day of October, 1894.
ARTHUR TOWNSHEND, Adm'r, Oakland, Md.

NOTICE.
ORPHAN'S COURT, GARRETT COUNTY, SEPTEMBER TERM, 1894.
Oakland, Md., October 19, 1894.
Notice is hereby given to all persons in any manner interested in the estate of the late Maria A. Sherman, deceased, that if any of them to show cause, if any they have, why the Will of said Maria A. Sherman should not be admitted to probate, and also to show cause why the heirs, legatees and assigns of John T. Mitchell upon said estate should be revoked, and it is further ordered that the foregoing petition be set for hearing on the 15th day of November, 1894.
W. H. B. C. J. O. C.
REINHOLD BERGMAN, J. O. C.
HENRY G. SANDERS, J. O. C.
True copy.
Test: J. W. WHITE, Register. 31.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills
are good for sick headache, constipation, piles, bilious colic, fever and ague, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, zoster, catarrh of the stomach, indigestion, loss of appetite, nervousness and general debility. They will positively cure all disorders of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial
Is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of infants. It is a pleasant and palatable medicine, and is the only one that will cure all the ailments of infants. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of infants. It is a pleasant and palatable medicine, and is the only one that will cure all the ailments of infants.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup
Is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of infants. It is a pleasant and palatable medicine, and is the only one that will cure all the ailments of infants. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of infants. It is a pleasant and palatable medicine, and is the only one that will cure all the ailments of infants.

Shartzer & Bolden, OAKLAND, MD.
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FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
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\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS
of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home overnight. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown to our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work falls to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.
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G. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS, AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc., MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.
No. 7—Daily..... 7:41 A. M.
No. 1—Daily..... 12:15 P. M.
No. 2—Daily except Sunday..... 1:15 P. M.
No. 3—Daily except Sunday..... 2:15 P. M.
No. 4—Daily..... 3:15 P. M.
GOING EAST.
No. 2—Daily..... 7:41 A. M.
No. 1—Daily..... 12:15 P. M.
No. 3—Daily except Sunday..... 1:15 P. M.
No. 4—Daily except Sunday..... 2:15 P. M.
No. 7—Daily..... 3:15 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

THE MOUNT UNION COLLEGE
ALLIANCE, OHIO.
DEPARTMENTS—Collegiate, Normal, Preparatory, Music, Art, Commercial, Shortland and Typewriting, Military and Post Graduate. EXPENSES LOW. Studies intensely practical. Four terms per year. Tuition only \$10.00. Full term begins Aug. 28. Send for catalogue.

A NEW STORE.
I HAVE A FULL LINE OF Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veilings, Fancy Goods and Notions.
Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.
BUTTER AND EGGS taken in exchange for goods.
MARY SPINDLER, AGENT, MD.
\$50 REWARD.
I hereby offer \$500 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property, known as the "Rock" or "Hedge" land, in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property.
CHARLES J. BENTON, JR., 206 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

ELECTION NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given to the Judges of Election and to the voters of Garrett county, that an Election will be held in the several Election Districts of Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections, on
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1894,
for the purpose of electing—
A Congressman from the 6th Congressional District of Maryland.
And the qualified voters of said county will also be called upon to determine by ballot whether bonds shall be issued to the amount of twenty-five thousand dollars shall be issued by the County Commissioners of said county for the purpose of building school houses therein.
The polls of said Election will be open in each and every district in said county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 10 o'clock a. m., and will be closed at 4 o'clock p. m., when the ballots shall be publicly counted.
All persons will take notice, that by Chapter 101, Acts of 1893, no spirituous or fermented liquors, ale or beer, or any intoxicating drinks, can be sold or given away on election day.
CHARLES WEGMAN, Sheriff.

MILLINERY!
I desire to labor the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them, at very reasonable prices,
Millinery Goods, Flowers, Ribbons, Etc.
Straw and Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.
Store on Oak street at east end of Davis bridge.
Give me a call, examine my goods, and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular.
11 2m
MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
FRED A. THAYER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MD.
I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Feltz Building opposite the post-office, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and others who choose to consult their legal business to my care.
Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.
JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, ESTATE DRAINING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-17

EDWARD H. SINNELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the following counties of West Virginia.
GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SUCCESSION IN CHANCERY, OFFICE OF ALDER STREET, CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND.
Residence at Kensington in Carey building. Negotiation of bonds, notes and other financial business. Loans negotiated. 14-17

DR. W. OLIVER WATKINS, DR. W. S. DEERLEY, Drs. McLane & Berkeley, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, FROSTBURG, MD.
Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES.
See date of visit to Oakland in local edition.

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
Office in Myers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.
Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 10 p. m.

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder Street.
Residence at Central Hotel.

DR. D. O. MCKINLEY, Resident Dentist, Selbysport, Pa.
All visits gratuitous. Through Garrett county and adjacent places, services to those wishing dental treatment. Charges moderate. Office address, 214 1/2 St. P., 2-2m

E. J. FRANTZ, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, SELBYSPORT, MD.
Residence and P. O. Address, SELBYSPORT, MD.
JONAS C. BEACHY, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Will hold Real Estate and Personal Estate. Residence and post office address, BITTINGER, MD. 5-1yr.

ANDREW J. HARNE, AUCTIONEER: Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Oak Street, 2-10, C. L. Oakland
FOR SALE.
Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/4 acre each, or as a whole.
For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE RUZZARO, 22-4m
Elkins, W. Va.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
Our Office is opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure a patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if necessary, and help in the preparation of claims. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
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I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized pipe, roll and water proof lead at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
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Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

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ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Four-bearing Sky Kings," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agent's prices.
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W. F. KING, Carriage, Sign and House Painter, OAKLAND, MD.
Fine carriage work a specialty.
Shop on Liberty Street.
Orders left with A. D. Saylor will receive prompt attention.
26-1r.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1894

NUMBER 34.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Hon. A. F. George was an Oakland visitor Tuesday.

Dr. J. W. Laughlin, of Deer Park, was here Saturday.

Mr. William Frazee, of Elder, was here last Saturday.

His Honor Judge Edward Stake was in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. S. R. Savage, of Sang Run, was an Oakland visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Sliger, of Altamont, were here Tuesday shopping.

The first rainfall we have had in over two weeks occurred on Tuesday night.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Moose have returned from a visit to Belington, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. William Colmer, of near Swanton, were in Oakland last Friday.

Mr. E. J. Fringer has moved into his handsome new residence on Third street extended.

Miss Kate Spedden, who is teaching at Hutton, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Mayers gave a dinner party to a large number of their friends Friday evening.

A very fine line of fine dress goods just opened at Offutt & Son's.

A nice line of yarns, blankets, comforts and flannels at Townshend & Son's.

Largest, best and cheapest stock of men's clothing at Offutt & Son's.

Fine dress goods, ladies' coats, blankets—everything just opening at Offutt & Son's.

Full line of men's, women's and children's woolen underwear at Townshend & Son's.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Mr. R. C. Campbell, of Mineral Springs, was in the city a short time Tuesday morning.

A full line of boots and shoes, gun goods and gloves at Townshend & Son's.

The frame work of Mrs. Lowenstein's new residence on Oak street is up. D. E. Bolden is the contractor.

Mrs. Henry P. Weber, who has been on a visit to relatives at Lonaconing, returned to her home near Oakland Monday.

The Rev. Floyd will deliver a sermon to the members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. at Swanton on Sunday, Nov. 4, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Miss Sarah Norris offers her services as seamstress to residents of Oakland and vicinity. Reasonable rates. Address, Mt. Lake Park.

A number of our Democratic brethren went up to Terra Alta Monday evening to hear that great apostle of English Free Trade, William London Wilson, speak.

If you are looking for or are in need of a new dress, Townshend has it either in all wool, cloth or suitings for 40c per yard and up.

Fire broke out in Mr. Henry Weber's hay field near town Sunday and burned several stacks of hay before its progress could be stayed.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, dentist, of Baltimore, has located in Oakland for the season and is prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh.

Public sale will be made on next Wednesday of live stock, farming implements, lumber, etc., at Fernleigh Manor, Col. Woods' summer home, a few miles west of Oakland.

The new Commercial Hotel being built on Second street by Mr. Truman Casteele is well under way, the floors are all laid and the roof on. The building will contain twenty-seven rooms and will be heated by steam.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Leighton have been in Oakland several days as the guests of relatives.

Mrs. James R. Bishop, accompanied by her grandson, Stewart Hamill, are on a visit to relatives and friends at Kingwood.

Miss Edith Browning, who spent the summer months here with her grandparents, Judge and Mrs. Patrick Hamill, returned to her home in Roanoke, Va., last Friday.

Rev. E. R. McCanley preached to a large congregation in St. Mark's church Sunday morning. He will preach in the same edifice next Sunday morning and evening.

Misses Bess and Nell Browning gave a hallow 'een party in honor of their guest, Miss Wilson, of Missouri, last night, at which quite a large crowd was present and an enjoyable evening spent.

Having sold my meat store to Mr. James Andrews, I desire to close up my books as soon as possible. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are hereby notified that they must settle either by cash or note immediately.

34-3t ANDREW SHANTZER.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia.

This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. Edmund Albright and daughter, Miss Georgia, of Cranesville, accompanied by Mr. Howard Smouse, drove to Oakland last Sunday and on Monday morning Miss Albright departed for Florida, where she intends to enter college. Miss Albright is well-known here and is a very bright and intelligent young lady.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The first indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the rough cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having the grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

For Sale—Fernleigh Manor.

1500 acres of the most desirable land in Western Maryland, all underlaid with coal; one seam the genuine Pittsburgh gas coal. Unsurpassed as a farm or for stock raising. An elegant mansion with several tenant houses. For particulars address M. J. C. or J. E. Wood, 2421 Maryland Ave., Baltimore, Md.

33-4t

Will You Suffer

With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

November Forecast, 1894.

A wave of storm disturbance will be in transit on the closing days of October, which may embrace the opening of the month, attended by light rains, sleet and snow storms, then followed by light freezing. Weather conditions will react about the 4th, generally growing warm. East and south winds will circulate which will culminate in a wave of disturbance on or touching the 6th, when a light foretaste of approaching winter will become manifest by a light rainfall, snow, sleet and wind storms. These meteorological disturbances will be much more severe west and north than in the central parts. Weather conditions for the month denote sudden changes of temperature, from hot to cold, and then converse changes. The rainfall for the month will likely be restricted to localities of quite limited extent. Storms of high and dangerous winds will be more apt to develop in the early part of the month than in the after part. The snows within the month will partake in extent and quantity the characteristics of the rains which denote more flurries. Some of the disturbances in the early part of the month are likely to be attended by electricity. The 11th to the 13th or 14th, a period of storm disturbances in which the disagreeable phases of November storms attended by much gloom will prevail. Following the passage of the disturbed wave will be a rush of cold northwest winds more penetrating and chilly than of actual decline of temperature. From about the 17th to the 20th storms of a local character will be on their passage across the country followed by light freezing. From about the 22nd to the 25th, storms will materialize in which more rain is likely to fall and be more general they during the early part of the month. The last period of storm disturbance will be about the 27th to the 29th, when the streams of water will likely be refreshed reaching normal conditions. We are not likely to see much snow before the 14th of December. Then about the 26th.

October 20th. P. R. SMITH.

Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending Nov. 3rd, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

S. Peter, Willie Hamlin-2, Harvey Harst, Patrick Higgins, Matthew Martin, J. Miller, Peter Miller, J. Paul, Mrs. Annie Land.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Marriage Licenses.

Edward A. Davis, of Mount Pleasant, Pa., and Mattie Falkenstein, of Valley Point, W. Va.

Charles Morgan Snyder, of Mount Morris, Pa., and Pearl Copelan, of Monongalia county, W. Va.

Edward Augusta Williams and Phoebe M. Harmon, both of Bayard, W. Va.

Joseph William Hoge and Harriet Elizabeth Jordan, both of Garrett county.

One marked "don't publish."

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardean Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md.

41-tf.

Announcement.

I, the undersigned, having purchased the stock and bakery business belonging to B. Frieser, of Oakland, Md., take pleasure in announcing that I shall conduct said business in such a manner as to give full satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. The public is respectfully invited to give me a call.

33-3 J. STANFIELD DRUMMOND.

For Sale Cheap.

The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre.

FRED A. TRAYER.

Office in Feltz Building opposite postoffice.

Married. SPEICHER-MILLER.—On Sunday October 28, by Rev. William E. George, at the residence of Elias Miller, James Melville Speicher and Mary M. Miller, both of Garrett county.

Real Estate Transfers.

Ida V. Bance and husband to Mr. Home Co., lots Nos. 5 and 6 in block 8 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$1,840.

Mt. Home Co. to H. B. Carroll, villa M in Loch Lynn Heights; \$150.

Henry W. Ridder et al., to Gary L. and Howard N. Ridder, 32 acres of land; \$232.

John Ridder and wife to Gary L. and William H. Ridder, 50 acres of land; \$50.

Mt. Home Co. to Mrs. M. A. McIlwaine, lots Nos. 20 and 21 in block 14 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$120.

Jonas Frazee and wife to James R. Browning, a lot of ground in Selbyport; \$1100.

A. C. Dewitt and wife to William Callis, 14 acres of ground; \$75.

Truman W. Casteele and wife to Talnage A. Lambert, 8 acres of land near Oakland; \$1200.

L. M. Michael et al. to David Durst, a lot of ground in Oakland; \$1465.

Charity Kisner and husband to W. H. Glover, 18½ acres of ground; \$400.

Mt. Home Co. to Edwin M. Mickey, lots 5 and 6 in block 21 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$150.

Truman W. Casteele and wife to David A. Stephens, 5 acres of land; \$400.

Henry E. Friend and wife to Harriet Brady, 4 acres of land; \$16.

Harriet Brady to John H. Beckman, 24 acres of land; \$400.

W. W. Fowler et al. to Lucy V. Fowler, lots Nos. 2504, 210, 1050, 101, 104, 149, 1639, 878, 1202, 1054, 1, 1919, 2546, 1454, 55, 2, 993, 2541, 2532, 4, 435, 2538, 313, 513, 2534, 553, 49, 2539, 336, 919, (Leatherwood), also Nos. 3, 1461, 1455, 1456, 1719, 2535, 2539, 2531, 3435 and lot called "Limestone"; \$1.

Mary C. Perry et al. to Emil F. Drooge, a lot of ground in Deer Park; \$250.

H. P. F. King and wife to Mary L. King, lot No. 74 in Wilson's First Addition to Oakland; \$2.

George P. White and wife to Mt. Home Co., lots 1 and 2 in block 17 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$150.

Mt. Home Co. to Albert A. Line, lots Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 in block 17 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$240.

Mt. Home Co. to Rachael White, trustee, lots Nos. 23 and 24 in block 25 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$150.

S. L. Townshend and wife to Samuel Shellenbarger, 4 acres of ground near Oakland; \$1250.

H. G. Davis and wife to Civilla C. Crane, military lot No. 948; \$500.

George P. White and wife to Civilla C. Crane, a lot of ground near Mt. Lake Park; \$75.

Mt. Home Co. to S. A. Combs, lots Nos. 1 and 2 in block 25 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$90.

Martha A. Sliger and others to Sherman G. and Samuel R. Savage, 137½ acres of land, also military lots Nos. 4098 and 4099; \$250.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

This Bisc Salve is the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

34-1yr

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all 100 diseases for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturges, Oakland; Cuyper Bros., Meigs, Henry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinthy; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyer, and by all general dealers.

Notice.

To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to

MICHAEL W. DURST, 7-26t. Grantsville, Md.

Davis' Mills. Our Wellington Republican Club is still alive and numbers twenty-seven members. We will have a grand rally Saturday, November 3d, at 8 o'clock p. m. We expect Mr. S. T. Jones and other gentlemen of Oakland, to give us some cheering words on that evening. All come out and hear them.

George L. Wellington is our man and we will all come out on the 6th of November for him.

Our wool, and coal, and sugar, and lumber, and our dear old comrades of 1861 are all nearer to us than Mr. Williams, and he will find it so on the battle field on the 6th of November.

The diphtheria is still in our midst. Three of Chauncey Kimball's family have it at this writing. John Reames lost his little girl, three years old, and his wife and baby have the disease. Four of Freeman Lewis's family have the diphtheria also.

The new county road through C. DeBerry's Cranberry Glade farm is almost completed, which will add very much to our convenience.

Wm. W. Bray had some fence burned Saturday.

Burning time will be the order of the day soon.

Jos. Kisner is running Mr. G. W. Delawder's saw mill on full time. Joseph Hoyer and Miss Mattie Jordan were married by the Rev. A. Hart at McHenry. XXX.

On the Campaign.

On Tuesday morning Mr. James Whitehouse, of Baltimore, accompanied by Messrs. J. C. Peddicord, E. H. Sincell and Smith's Military Band, started for Selbyport, where a rousing Republican meeting was held that night.

They will make the tour of places as advertised in these columns last week propounding the American doctrine of Protection and return to Oakland Saturday morning.

Estray Notice.

There came to my place near Deer Park, about July 1, a dark red yearling bull, without marks of any kind. The owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take same away.

34-3t W. M. TRICKETT.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will be at Deer Park Nov. 12, for one day only; Oakland, Nov. 13, and remain a few days prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain. Office: Commercial Hotel. 34-2t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Glade Valley.

Corn nearly all husked and is a pretty good crop.

Mr. Wm. Ritter is making preparations for erecting a new dwelling house.

Mr. J. S. Gnagey's school is progressing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Mosser were the guests of Mr. D. O. Roth Sunday.

Mosser Brothers have just added a new planing mill to their saw mill.

The Democratic mass meeting at Ganer's school house last Saturday was a grand failure. There were about eight or ten Democrats gathered together, but the speakers failed to make their appearance, consequently they sat on an old white oak log for about half an hour. Then they all went home.

The Democrats of Garrett county are getting their eyes opened and their leaders will find that they can't pull the wool over their eyes as easy as they could two years ago.

J. BIRD.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES, Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Notice.

Did you hear the crash? Everybody thought it was thunder, but it was only Miller Bros. knocking the bottom out of the prices of horse shoeing. From Oct. 1 to December 1, 1894, you can get your horse shod for 60 cents. The cash must accompany the horse. 30-6t

A Quarter Century Test. For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

Right's Tabules relieve headache.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, the undersigned administrator, will sell at public auction the following personal property to-wit:

WEDNESDAY, The 14th Day of November, 1894.

COMMENCING AT ROCKY-ACK, A. M.

of said day on the premises in the town of Rocky-ack, lately deceased by J. A. Sincell at Water street and at the great mill on the same street, all the following personal property to-wit:

A Lot of Lined Meal, about 300 bushels Shelled Corn, 20 bushels Grain Buckwheat, a lot of Chop and Flour, 1 pair Platform Scales, 1 Truck, lot of Mill Tools, 1 Hog, 1 Cow, 1 Cooking Stove, 5 Heating Stoves, 2 Marble-top Stands, 1 Marble Clock, Parlor Suite of seven pieces, 1 Mahogany Centre Table, Sewing Machine, Sideboard, Desk, Combination Desk and Bureau, Baby Carriage, 2 Walnut Suits, 1 Bed, a lot of Dishes, a lot of Chairs, 2 Bed Springs, 2 Mattresses, 4 pairs Blankets, 1 Silver Watch, 1 Gold Watch, 2 Guns, 1 Revolver and a great many other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE as prescribed by the above order. On all sums of five dollars and under, cash on day of sale, and on all sums of above five dollars a credit of six months will be given upon the purchase giving his note with security to be approved by the Administrator. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

ARTHUR TOWNSEND, 34-2 Administrator.

SAKUEL LAWTON, DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle 23-1yr. Repairing.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD. AGENTS WANTED.

DR. H. W. McCOMAS, DR. M. C. HINEBAUGH, PROPRIETORS OF—

OAKLAND PHARMACY, OAKLAND, MD.

Pure Drugs, Fancy Stationery, Soaps and Toilet Articles.

PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully and Accurately Com'ounded DAY OR NIGHT.

PRICES REASONABLE.

We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

M'COMAS & HINEBAUGH, JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.



PAP'S LIFE.
FLORENCE T. MOY.
WHAT in the name of all that is weird and mysterious is that?
Night had closed in dark and cold. The wind came whistling and sighing over the mountains and through the pines in a way that, to one experienced, indicated a storm. John Maynard, in his light buggy, on a lonely road in North Carolina, hungry, tired, and with a weary horse, had concluded not to attempt to drive on to Shelbyville until morning; and, under the supposition that he would find a dwelling of some kind, had turned his horse up a steep, stony narrow lane, on either side of which lay a low snake fence. Having reached the first "winding," the horse paused at the head of a breathing spell, and John, peering about him into the darkness in a vain effort to discover some signs of a habitation, became aware of a small light in a patch of woods on his left. It was not the light from a window of a house, for it was small, and moved along slowly in a dancing, uncertain way for a short distance, then remained stationary.

"A will-o'-the-wisp in the dismal swamp, perhaps," John muttered. "Anyway, I intend to find out." He got out of the buggy, jumped over the fence and made his way as rapidly as possible in the direction of that curious spot of flame.

He felt, as he stumbled along in the darkness, that he was doing a foolish thing in thus gratifying his curiosity, and he was conscious of a slight shiver when, at last, he reached the light, for it came from a small lantern which stood at the head of a solitary grave inclosed by a low picket fence of rough stakes. It was marked by a plain slab of wood, on which was painted, in big, black, crooked letters: "SARAH,"

AGE 38.
John Maynard stood looking at it a few moments, wondering by whom the lantern had been put there, and for what reason. As he turned away he saw a small box at the foot of the grave. He picked it up and pulled off the slide-cover, disclosing to view a pair of iron-rimmed spectacles, and a ball of gray yarn with four rusty steel knitting-needles thrust through it.

"Well, this certainly beats anything I ever saw before!" ejaculated John, as he put the box down again and walked back to his horse and buggy in the lane.

He drove on for about half a mile, and was beginning to wonder if he would be obliged to spend the night in the woods, when the barking of a dog told him that he must be near a dwelling of some sort; and a few minutes later he perceived a two-room cabin standing in the middle of a small clearing. Before it burned a small fire of pine brush, and as he stopped his horse at the bars, which did duty for a gate, a lank yellow-and-black hound came bounding down from the cabin, barking loudly.

"Halloo!" shouted John, at the top of his voice; and "Halloo, yerse!" responded a thin, sawn woman in a coarse homespun dress, as she appeared at the door of the cabin, a short-stemmed clay pipe in her mouth.

"My good lady, I'm looking for a place to stay overnight. Can you accommodate me?" asked John, in his most ingratiating tone of voice. "I can't very well sleep out in the woods, you know."

"Wall, now, stranger," responded the woman, in a drawling voice and without removing the pipe from her mouth, "the ole man en the gals hev gone up in the head of the cove ter singin', en they jist hain't anyone hyah but me; but if ye'll 'light, I'll do the best I kin fer ye. Ye'll better look after yer own stock, 'sist ye tell him down ter the barn, en ye'll find plenty o' roughness en some mibbins o' corn en when ye git through jist come in the big house hyah, en I'll go outen the little house en cook ye some supper."

"Have you got a lantern?" asked John.

"No, I hain't. Pap he's got one, but he don't let nobody lay a finger on it. I'll put a light outen the fence, though, en ye kin see by hit, I reckon."

Reaching up to a little shelf near the door she took down a knife and a piece of fat pork, from which she cut a generous slice. Laying it in a tin plate she carried it out to the fence and set it in a post. Then, taking a half-burned stick from the fire in the yard, she lit the pork, and left it to burn smokily in the wind. By this light John took his way to the barn, found the "roughness" and corn, and made his weary horse comfortable for the night.

Returning to the house, he sat down on a splint-bottomed chair just within the doorway, and his hostess came to the door of the little shanty in the rear to summon him to supper.

"Now, come out en git a bits," she said.

He followed her into the "little house," which was used solely as kitchen and dining-room, the cooking being done at an open hearth, before which was a frying-pan, an old iron teakettle and two brown stone crocks. In the middle of the room was a pine table, its appointments being of the commonest and cheapest description. The crockery was thick and heavy, and badly chipped; the knives had crooked bone handles, the forks were two-tined, and a tin tomato can served as a coffee pot.

"Now, jist reach en take; ye're sitin' handy," said his hostess. John was so hungry that he was able to make a hearty meal upon the coarse fare provided for him, and, having declared himself highly pleased with everything, was told to go into the "big house" again, while the old woman washed the dishes and "bushed about a bit."

As he crossed the narrow space between the two houses, an old man with long white hair came slowly across the yard from the smoldering fire, and, entering before him, took a seat by the hearth.

"That's another cheer over thar by the bed, stranger," he said, nodding to John.

He was a sorry-looking old man in his patched, faded, homemade clothes, and with his wrinkled, sawn face, faded blue eyes, and long white hair; and he was evidently not given to loquacity, for after his remark about the fire in a dreary way, his withered hands clasped tight together.

The woman—who could not have been over fifty years of age, though she looked much older—came in presently and sat down in a stiff wooden chair on the opposite side of the hearth from John.

"Why don't you take the rocker?" John asked, glancing toward a big rocking-chair, with a soiled patchwork cushion, which stood near the one window.

"She can't," spoke up the old man, quickly, a sudden flash in his faded eyes. "That's man's."

John looked inquiringly at his hostess.

"Ye mustn't pay no heed ter him; he ain't jist right in his mind," she said, frankly. "Mam, she died hyah a spell back—goin' on four months, I reckon en pap, he ain't ben jist right since. He tuk on fearful when she was laid out. He 'couldn't' hear ter sense it that she wouldn't come back no more. He's mighty tryin' sometimes. He won't let nobody set in thar cheer, en he goes reg'lar every night ter set a light on mam's grave. Mam she was a great hand ter have a light soon's it was dark, en pap he ain't forgot it."

John nodded.

"I saw the light there," he said. "I wondered what it meant."

"There can't nobody git him outen them notions," went on the woman. "So we us jist let him be. It don't hurt nobody."

"Yes, it's better to let him have his own way," John said.

Soon after this the small household retired, John being told to go "up ladder," where he'd find a shake-down which he would have to share with pap.

Was it a dream that some time during the night, he heard the rain dashing against the roof and some one moving about the left? Did he dream that he heard a thin, weak voice say: "I'm a hurryin'; don't be skeered, mam. Pap'll be thar. Pap ain't goin' ter let nobody 'tend ye."

He knew the next morning, when he awoke at daylight and discovered that his bedfellow was not beside him, that it couldn't have been a dream, and as soon as possible he made his way down the ladder to find out if pap were below.

The woman was hanging the kettle over the fire she had just built, but pap was not to be seen.

"Sakes alive! Ye don't mean ter say pap went out in the night!" she cried, when she heard John's story. "Ef that don't beat all! He's gone down ter mam's grave, I reckon. Mam she was that skeered of a storm, she was like ter go crazy."

"We'd better go after him, I think, and the sooner the better," said John.

"I reckon we had. Pap's mighty tryin' in. He ought not to do me this way."

Beside the lonely grave in the wood they found him, holding over it a battered, dilapidated umbrella, drenched to the skin, and muttering words of comfort and protection to the ears of the dead wife he could not realize was dead, for evermore, to his weak, quivering old voice.

"They had some difficulty in inducing him to return home."

"Mam'll be skeered of the storm," he said, over and over. It was his only argument.

But they got him home at last, and his daughter put him to bed, with a bottle of hot water at his feet, and half a dozen quilts over him.

"I reckon he's in for a spell of sickness," she said to John when he went out to let down the bars for him as he was about to drive away. "I reckon when my old man en the gals gets back I'll send for one o' them town doctors. This hyar doctor in the mounting is mighty good on neuralgia and toothache, but I reckon he wouldn't know jist how ter tackle pap."

But even the "town doctor's" efforts proved unavailing. Two weeks later, when John stopped at Shelbyville on his return trip, he made a point of finding the medical man who had been called to attend poor old pap, and learned that the old man had died after an illness of only four days, and that his grave had been made beside that of the wife he had loved with such pathetic fidelity.—Demorest's Magazine.

CARPENTER BEES.

Their Queer Nests Made by These Interesting Insects.

Of the instincts of insects we find examples to parallel those of the larger animals; by one important test, the construction of buildings and habitations, the sagacity of these tribes outstrips that of all others, and vies in its way with the most singular efforts of the preservation of their species. Many, whose term of life does not add up to the brilliant career of the butterfly, nevertheless, are peculiarly exposed to danger—exhibit a foresight truly marvelous, and an indomitable perseverance in anticipating wants which they cannot supply at the time of need. In like manner, other insects, in their architectural skill, while they busy themselves with the rearing of their young, are peculiarly exposed to danger—exhibit a foresight truly marvelous, and an indomitable perseverance in anticipating wants which they cannot supply at the time of need.

The art of boring symmetrical tunnels in wood culminates with the carpenter bee, who, from their carpenter-like capabilities. Numbers of the members of this class are enormous, and very beautiful. Xylocopa violacea—the generic name signifies a wood-borer—larger than the largest humble bee, exhibits choice contrast of colors in its brilliant plumage. Its wings are of a rich violet. Several African species claim more than a passing glance from those to whom beauty affords delight; black body with bronze green iridescent wings; body black and orange, with iridescent wings; body pale yellow, green, and black. These are the most beautiful of the class. Several species claim more than a passing glance from those to whom beauty affords delight; black body with bronze green iridescent wings; body black and orange, with iridescent wings; body pale yellow, green, and black. These are the most beautiful of the class.

The bee usually begins boring obliquely across the grain of the wood, about two days being taken to make a tunnel of considerable length; but this may not be so easily done as the remainder, which runs parallel with the sides of the wood for from twelve to eighteen inches. Sometimes an excavation of two suffice, which generally take opposite directions from the opening; sometimes the latter, extending one above the other, using the same opening. Sharp jaws, moved by powerful muscles, are its only tools; and as it descends into the heart of the solid wood, the tunnel is swept clean and regular with stiff bristles of hair on the legs, and all rasping, sawing, and chipping is done by the mandibles.

Each is supplied with an egg and a compound of pollen and honey; the door is closed; but before deserting, the bee finally the hole forms a lateral opening from the outside to the bottom of the cells and chokes it with sawdust paste, and through this the young escape when the time for their emergence arrives.—Chambers' Journal.

THE SEA'S INVASION.

Old Ocean Tearing Away the English Coast.

The flat marshes of Pevensy have gained half a mile since the days of Edward II., when the sea almost washed the walls of the castle that now stands high and dry inland. The same thing has happened on the Romney flats, where the ancient castle of Lympne has receded a mile or more. Such spots as these look as though the next spring tide would add their grassy meadows to the lost ground of sea bottom. But on the rocky parts of the Antrim coast, we have the sea slowly working its way inland, despite the rock fortifications and strong bombardment that looks so resistless. Under the waves lie tracts of bogland that once upon a time must have stood well in shore, and Dunluce bears witness to the ravages that have taken place within a few centuries—a few fields of the clock as geologists count time.

Another marked example of the insecurity of rock defenses where the sea is the invader occurs at Eilean, on the Yorkshire coast. Only twenty years ago there was a pathway running around the ancient Church of St. Hilda, which is built on the solid rock—now this is so broken away on the seaward side that it is impassable. Another twenty years may see the church undermined.—Argosy.

Rapid Development in Alaska.

Some late reports show that Alaska has been rapidly growing in commercial importance. Very few know the size of this part of the United States or appreciate its value. It is as large as England, Ireland, France and Spain together. It is a spacious territory, filled with mineral wealth and likely to become of the first importance to this country. Even now its fisheries stand in the front rank and its production of gold increases year by year, and in time it may develop into a new California or Australia. Immigration is increasing and the statistics of exports and imports show a steadily growing volume. Business has grown so rapidly that there is a demand for a revision of the statutes and the enactment of a code to govern the concerns of the territory.—Cincinnati Tribune.

"O sacred head, now wounded," is a translation of a translation. The original hymn was the Salve Caput, by St. Bernard.

Into the German, "O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden," by Paul Gerhardt. This was translated into English by J. W. Alexander.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Norwalk, Conn., is said to have an Indian origin, but there is an English village of this name.

—Talking about charity beginning at home is one of the ways by which we can let people know that we have none.—Rand's Horn.

"What are the last teeth that come?" asked a teacher of her class in physiology. "False teeth, mum," replied a boy who had just waked upon the back seat.

—Trivet—"You know Charley Dumb, didn't you?" Dicer—"Yes, he went west and was trashed." "Is that really so?" Well, Dumbit always was high-strung.—Harlem Life.

—Hebrew cemeteries were always situated without the walls of the towns, the presence of the dead being supposed to cause pollution. This peculiarity is noticeable also among the ancient Greeks.

—Fair Graduate—"Which is the proper expression, 'girls are' or 'girls is'?" Chorus of Schoolmates—"Girls are, of course." Fair Graduate—"Of course! Pshaw! Girls are my hat on straight!"

—Mamma—"Robbie, why didn't you speak to Mrs. Bangle when you met her just now?" Robbie—"You said I must always think twice before I speak, and I couldn't think of anything to think."

—"You didn't come anywhere near getting the pennant?" said the haughty Baltimorean. "No," replied the humble Washingtonian. "We'll have to get along with the cold-wave flag, as usual."—Washington Star.

—Trotter—"I say, old man, I met a very pleasant relative of yours in the mountains this year. He was very kind, too, and lent me ten dollars when I was particularly hard up." Foster (sadly)—"I'm afraid you're mistaken. I haven't got any such relative."—Harper's Bazar.

—A Devout Worshiper.—Dr. Thirly—"Pardon me, madam, but I must tell you plainly that I wish you would pay more attention to the church services." Mrs. De Fash—"Why, Dr. Thirly, I really don't see how I could. I wear a new dress to church every Sunday."—N. Y. Herald.

"I think I will take a holiday the next three weeks," remarked the secretary to the chairman thereof. "But you returned from one only two weeks ago." "True; that was my holiday as secretary; I wish to go now as treasurer."—Tit-Bits.

—When first we were at Abington (writes W. R. Le Fanu in his reminiscences of Irish life, a peasant girl came two or three times to the rectory with a hare and other game for sale. My father, wishing to ascertain whether she came by them honestly, asked her where she got them. "Sure, your reverence," said she, "my father is poulterer to Lord Clare.")

—Reverend, walking one day on the boulevard with the musician Braga, was greeted by Meyerbeer, who anxiously inquired after the health of his dear Rossini. "Bad, very bad," answered the latter; "headache, a side-ache, and a leg I can scarcely move."

—After a few moments' conversation, Meyerbeer passed on, and Braga asked the great composer how it was he had suddenly become so well. Smilingly Rossini reassured his friend. "Oh, I couldn't be better; I only wanted to please Meyerbeer. He would be so glad to see me smash up."

ADVICE TO A BANK.

One of the Clerks Given a Tip About the Proper Location.

A very seedy man strolled into an Austin bank the other day, and, after a long and tedious wait, he was called into a window where he saw a clerk counting a package of bills, needed pleasantly and said:

"Still a-handin' of it out?"

"Yes," replied the clerk, "still crowdin' it on to people."

"Ain't you a little too handy here right on the main street?" asked the stranger.

"How so?"

"Strangers passin' along and seein' your sign so conspicuous like, are liable to step in and try to borrow money, ain't they?"

"Rather liable."

"I thought so. Must take up a good deal of time waitin' on 'em."

"Yes, it's some bother, but a bank must be accommodatin'."

"Folks drop in and borrow what money they want, I suppose, and then go away and forget all about it. Awful careless some folks are about borrowin' money."

"Yes, they are."

"Shouldn't keep your bank so close to the sidewalk. Men goin' by see you countin' money and that makes them think they lack a little to see 'em through, so they just step in and borrow of you, don't you see? And you hate to refuse—don't want to hurt their feelin's and so they get away with you. Some mighty mean folks in this world. Now, I wouldn't do it."

"You don't look as though you would."

"No, sir, I never borrowed a cent of no bank that I didn't pay."

"I'll bet you didn't," said the clerk with emphasis.

"Now, if I was runnin' a bank I wouldn't have it on the main street; I'd keep it back in some alleys where there wasn't so many strangers passin'. What, only ten cents?"

"Yes, only ten cents to-day. You see there has been so many strangers in ahead of you this morning that our funds are running low. Tacta. Don't trouble yourself to send it back in a registered letter. When the bank wants it the bank will notify you. Good-by."

And the seedy man departed.—Texas Siftings.

No Occasion for Pantheism.

"Is this your umbrella, sir?" inquired the stranger in the brown suit, hurrying after the stranger in the drab suit who had just got off the train.

"My dear sir," answered the other, "there need be no formalities in this case. We both saw it in the vacant seat at the same time. You got it first, so it is a gold-banded affair and I congratulate you. Good day!"—Chicago Tribune.



AFTER MARRIAGE.

His—My dear, I am a little short of money. Could you let me have twenty thousand dollars of your million for a few days?

She—I have no million dollars.

His—Before we were married you said you were worth a million.

She—Why, you often told me I was worth my weight in gold, and I thought one hundred and forty-two pounds in gold was worth about a million; that's all.

A Slight Omission.

"Pensill, our designer, made a bad break in that last design of a adding bed he got out for us," said the furniture manufacturer.

"What was the matter with it?"

"Well, he got this writing desk and book case and piano and wardrobe and refrigerator parts in all right, but when we got the blamed thing together, we found he had left the bed part out."—Truth.

From a Professional Standpoint.

Young Mother (whose baby has been weighed by the butcher)—And how much does the little fellow weigh, Mr. Butcher?

Butcher (dubiously)—Well, from my prints of view, mum, he runs too much to meat.—Tit-Bits.

Prepared for the Worst.

"Now," said the physician who is noted for his heavy charges, "I must take your temperature."

"All right," responded the patient in a tone of utter resignation. "You've got about everything else I own. There's no reason why you shouldn't take that, too."—Washington Star.

A Change.

When I was young my wife she called me "darling," "ducky," "sweet." But nowadays my pet name is: "Why don't you wear your feet?"—Boston Transcript.

A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING.

On the outside of the zebra's cage in the zoological garden Prof. Zwebecher sees a sign with the inscription "Caution—Fresh Paint." This leads the professor to remark to his better half: "Well, well, I would have taken an oath that the stripes on the animal are genuine."—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Paradox.

Though we boast of modern progress as aloft we growlly soar. Above untold canals whose habites we deplore, Yet in our daily papers any day you chance to look You may find this advertisement: "Wanted—A girl to cook."

—The Golden Rule, in Judge.

On the Road to Fame.

Artist—I sold four pictures yesterday.

Friend—What are you going to do with the money?

"I think I'll buy a frame for another picture I'm working on."—Town Topics.

He Saw the Point.

"Now I see the point," said the hapless dog to the barbed wire fence that he ran against.

"Yes, I thought you would," said the fence, "I tried to impress it upon you."—N. Y. World.

Good Cause.

The maiden smiled, as well she might, For there bled her sat A youth who owned in his own right A sixteen-story flat.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

A suit of clothes for a dude.—Truth.

Too Sharp for Him. Bella (teasingly)—Say something funny, Algy.

Algermon (promptly)—Certainly. Will you marry me?

Bella—No, but marriage is no joke, you know!—N. Y. Advertiser.



COMING THRO' THE RYE."

Miss Toller—Oh! do look at the beautiful view from here, Mr. Shorty.—Judge.

Great Luck.

Wiggleton (meditatively)—It is marvelous the luck some men have.

Hobbs—Any particular instance?

Wiggleton—I just happened to think of Naugally.

Hobbs—Why, he died last night.

Wiggleton—Yes, just twenty-four hours before his life insurance expired.—Boston Home Journal.

Contrary to Custom.

Chennick—A very mysterious case of the accidental shooting of a boy by another boy with a pistol occurred yesterday.

Dudley—I heard about it. But what is there mysterious connected with it?

Chennick—Why, the boy that had the pistol knew that it was loaded.—N. Y. World.

Establishing a Theory.

"Do you think," said the intellectual young woman, "that there is any truth in the theory that big croaters are better natured than small ones?"

"Yes," answered the young man, "I do. Look at the difference between the Jersey mosquito and the Jersey cow."—Life.

A Hint.

Mrs. Catchings (weeping)—Didn't you hear about it? Mary has run off with that young Gillington. It's awful, awful!

Mrs. Gaudiers (a social rival)—Well, I should say so. Have his parents offered a reward for him yet?—Puck.

HOW IT LOOKED TO HIM.

Wife—My first husband was a great fellow to get other people into serapes. Husband—He must have had me in mind when he died.—Truth.

At a Resort.

First Little Girl—I heard that your papa is a songster. Is that so?

Second Little Girl (who stutters)—Why, ye-yes.

First Little Girl—Oh, you needn't be afraid to speak up. I won't tell.—Good News.

The Masses of Progress.

Stranger—I hear that the long feud between the Willinghames and the Clayridges has at last been amicably settled forever.

Native—Yes, sah! What was the use in keeping it up when both families, sah, bought complete outfits of bullet-proof clothing?—Puck.

A Sensible View.

"How did you feel about the income tax?"

"I am in favor of having a law passed giving every man an income large enough to be taxed."—Life.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

This paper is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$1.00
One copy six months......50
One copy three months......25
One copy one month......10
Single copies......5

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion for square of ten nonpareils one cent; each additional insertion after first day one-half cent per square of ten nonpareils. Positively no deviation will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR CONGRESS:



GEORGE L. WELLINGTON,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

Republican Meetings.

Prominent Republican speakers will address the people of District No. 8 at Sunnyside, Saturday night Nov. 3, at 7:30 o'clock; Gaer's, Monday, Nov. 5, at 7:30 o'clock p.m., on the issues of the day.

Wool refuses to go up to help the free trade prevaricators. Wool is a stubborn thing.

A vote for Mr. Wellington is a vote for American Protection and not English Free Trade.

For unlimited lying ability regarding the advance in the price of wool, we commend the *Mountain Democrat*.

If EVERY Republican in the Sixth Congressional District does his duty the Republican majority will have all the ear-marks of a landslide.

If THE people want England to control our markets, and drive them from an honest livelihood they should vote for Mr. Williams. He is in favor of England and not America.

Yes, Mr. *Democrat*, the Democratic administration has saved nearly \$50,000,000, but how?

By reducing the pensions of the old soldiers and otherwise robbing and withholding from the people what is justly due them.

In 1890 William McKinley was burned in effigy in the English manufacturing city of Sheffield; but in 1894 William L. Wilson was winned and dined in London because he is the author of a Free Trade tariff bill. These are significant facts.

A NUMBER of our citizens have embraced the opportunity of giving their opinion on the school bond question, through the columns of THE REPUBLICAN. All of the gentlemen favoring the issuance of bonds are well-to-do citizens and heavy tax-payers.

Will some well-informed Democrat advise us whether Mr. Ferdinand Williams represents the "party perdy" Gorman brand of tariff reform, or the industry wrecking populistic and anarchistic Cleveland-Wilson brand? Please don't evade the question by putting him on the Chicago platform. We want specific information.—Montgomery Press.

Hox, J. B. FORAKER, ex-Governor of Ohio, is billed to speak at Kingwood, W. Va., to-morrow.

This town is the county-seat of Preston county, the banner Republican county of William London Wilson's district.

Mr. Wilson would make a better member of the English House of Lords than of the American Congress, for the reason that he has the interests of the English people, and not the American workmen at heart.

THE *Democrat* wants to know if THE REPUBLICAN won't contribute part of its annual levy to the maple sugar producers of Garrett county in order to help them out of the hole they were put into by the Wilson bill. This REPUBLICAN always was generous and it is willing to contribute.

THE REPUBLICAN, in the interest of the tax-payers of Garrett county, submitted a proposition to print the ballots for \$300, and if we mistake not the exorbitant bill which was put in last spring for doing that work was cut down by the County Commissioners \$312. We believe this saving was effected by our offer to do the work at the figure we have named. In this way we have contributed and we propose to continue our contributions by saving the people money whenever we find the opposition press overcharging them.

THE REPUBLICAN stands not only for a bounty on maple sugar, but for a tariff on wool, a tariff on lumber, a tariff on coal, protection to the farmer, the mechanic, the laborer, upon his products, and for America.

We are interested in a bounty on maple sugar in Garrett county. We want to see the farmers of Garrett county prosperous and if the reception of two cents per pound upon their sugar product will add to their prosperity, and which they know it does, we want to raise our voice against the robbery which the nefarious Wilson bill has practiced upon them.

We have thus stated our position upon this question and all others which effect our people in contradistinction to the Free Trade policy advocated by the puerile *Democrat*. Of course we know that the people of this county do not pay any attention to its silly yappings, because they know better and we must bear with it because we suppose it is one of the natural evils which are found in all well-ordered communities.

THE issues are made up. The contest will soon be brought to a close. By the time this reaches the people they will have decided where to cast their suffrages. They will have determined whether the policy of this country shall be the American system of Protection or the English-Democratic system of Free Trade. It is useless to spend time in argument. The people know which system is for their interests. Any man who does not protect his own interests at the ballot box where he has the opportunity does not deserve the blessings of free government. We know what the verdict of the people of Garrett county will be. They will declare by their ballots that Protection is their choice and that that system advocated, upheld and championed by George L. Wellington is their desire. Garrett county will give the largest Republican majority in her history.

We have fought this campaign through in a clean, straightforward manner. We have endeavored to enlighten the people upon the issues involved. We have refrained from any allusions to the opposition candidate which would be painful to the most ardent of his supporters. We have endeavored to lead the thoughts of our people into those channels where they would see and feel what was for their best interests. We have nothing to regret, and now as victory is assured we can lay down the weapons of strife and go to work in the interests of our people in the development of building the prosperity of our

county, State and Nation which the results of the impending struggle will bring to them. Republicans of Garrett county, work until the polls close on the night of the election. You have everything to gain by the effort you put forth. Defeat would mean a continuance of hard times, non-employment of labor, low wages and scant living. Victory means the opposite. Victory is not only for you and her fruits are not to be tasted alone by you but by your Democratic neighbor as well.

In these last days of the campaign devote your energies to enlightening them upon these vital questions which affect us all. Work, and victory is ours. Work, and George L. Wellington is triumphantly elected.

The Fall in Wool Prices.

Messrs. D. Loewen & Co., of St. Louis, write to the *Globe-Democrat* of that city to say that they see in a Democratic newspaper "that some man in West Virginia sold some wool at 21 cents, for which he was offered 15 cents six months ago; and also, that other parties are very active in gathering up wools and holding them for a further rise of 6 cents to 8 cents a pound."

The comment of Messrs. Loewen & Co. on this statement is that "whoever wrote it either knew nothing of what he was talking about or he deliberately falsified for political purposes." These dealers offer to sell anybody 1,000,000 pounds of wool at 2 cents a pound less than it was worth six months ago, and the buyer may take any kind of wool he wants.

Wool has dropped everywhere except in the political departments of Democratic newspapers and in Democratic campaign literature generally. It has dropped in the market reports of the Democratic newspapers, but this makes no impression on their political departments. It makes an impression on the farmer, who by this time has discovered that there is a free trade conspiracy to trick him into supporting the party of free trade.

The farmer cannot be fooled on this question. If he has wool to sell all he has to do is to offer it in the market, and he knows very soon what the market price is. If he has already sold his wool he can easily learn what his neighbors are getting for theirs. No newspaper, Democratic or Republican, can fix the price of wool. That is done between the buyer and the seller, and neither party to the transaction can be deceived by any newspaper. This is what makes so absurd the Democratic effort to deceive.

It may be that wool will bring a better price before the end of this year or before the end of next year or at some other time. The price depends on a variety of conditions. The fact of interest to-day is that since the passage of the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill wool has fallen in price until it has reached the lowest point of which there is any record. Democratic tariff legislation has done it.

A Doanoranz.

The *Democrat* still sticks to the theory that wool is advancing in price and asks us to quote the price of wool under the "reign of the McKinley bill," which we are happy to do.

Under the Wilson-Gorman-Bruce bill the selling price of wool has been and remains lower than it ever was before. We have no doubt the *Democrat* has great confidence in the Philadelphia *Record*.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* has taken the trouble to consult the *Record's* files for its wool quotations covering the period from January, 1894, to October 19, 1894. This record from the Democratic *Record* is interesting and may be the means of injecting something into the brain of the *Democrat* that will cause it to turn from its course and publish the truth for once anyway. Quotations from Philadelphia *Record*, January, 1894:

Ohio, fine delaine.....24 1/2
Michigan, fine delaine.....24 1/2
XX Ohio.....24 1/2
XX and ab.....24 1/2
New York, Michigan.....24 1/2

The above quotations were printed when the McKinley law was effective.

Now, dear *Democrat*, look at the

following quotations published during the month of August when the country was threatened with free wool under the working of the mongrel bill. Quotations from Philadelphia *Record*, August, 1894:

Ohio, fine delaine.....24 1/2
Michigan, fine delaine.....24 1/2
XX Ohio.....24 1/2
XX and ab.....24 1/2
New York, Michigan.....24 1/2

The following quotations were a few days ago and only six days before the last issue of the *Democrat*. Quotations from Philadelphia *Record*, October 19, 1894:

Ohio, fine delaine.....24 1/2
Michigan, fine delaine.....24 1/2
XX Ohio.....24 1/2
XX and ab.....24 1/2
New York, Michigan.....24 1/2

It appears from the above that Ohio XX and above—the standard wool of this region—was quoted in Philadelphia January, 1894, at 23 cents a pound. It appears further that in August last the same wool was quoted in the same market at 19 to 20 cents per pound.

Finally it appears that on October 19th, the quotations had fallen to 18 cents, 5 cents a pound less than the same Democratic *Record* quoted for the same wool in the same market less than one year ago. The fact is a sale of this wool was made in Philadelphia last week at 16 1/2 cents a pound.

It is idle for the *Democrat* to try to make it appear that wool has advanced in this country since the passage of the free wool bill. Notwithstanding the fact that free wool was discounted by the trade, wool is lower to-day than when the bill passed, and in making this assertion we are borne out by everyone who has had any wool to sell since the passage of the Gorman bill.

The *Democrat* cannot change the markets, however it may juggle the quotations.

Moral: Vote for George L. Wellington.

The Story of Tariff Reform.

The Democratic Congressional Committee is said to have printed 1,000,000 copies of cartoons which draw the deadly parallel on the old and new Tariffs. We also draw a deadly parallel:

WHAT THEY SAY.	THE FACTS AS FOUND.
"Labor rises in the morning under the Democratic Tariff with a reduction of taxes on his flannel shirt of 70 1/2 per cent; his trousers 75 1/2 per cent, and his coat 74 1/2 per cent. He washes his face and hands in a bucket reduced 28 1/2 per cent, and dries them with a cotton towel reduced 35 per cent. He puts some coal reduced 46 1/2 per cent. In a stove reduced 35 1/2 per cent; eats a breakfast from a plate reduced 45 1/2 per cent, and with a knife and fork reduced 53 per cent, and seasons his food with free salt. Then he smokes his clay pipe reduced 80 per cent., and reads the news under Tariff reform lumber, binding twine, grain bags, cotton ties, cotton bagging, copper, salt, wool and agricultural implements are free. He then draws on his overcoat reduced 75 per cent, and puts on his hat reduced 71 1/2 to 75 per cent.	Labor rises in the morning with a shirt on his back, with "Cleveland badge" trousers to cover his legs, and the coat on the Englishman on the other side. The bottom has rusted out of his tin pan during the months of enforced idleness. He drinks his water from a gourd and dries his face and hands in the cool currents of the street corner. He shivers around an untaxed hearth, and sends his children to glean fuel along the streets or gets free coal from his neighbor's pile. He eats his frugal breakfast from a Welsh tin plate, with his fork, fork and his broken pocket knife. Yes, he smokes a clay pipe and hears in solemn soliloquies that "lumber is free" and the mills are idle—that cotton is less than five cents a pound, yet he can't buy a nickel. That "people's pipe is free" and he can't earn an honest cent. That "wood is free" and he has a "wooded" tree and that England now controls the wool market of the world. As for his tin plate, he asks his farmer friend what that means, and the answer comes that it is the costage with which the Cleveland Administration has loaded American labor to the states. He draws on the tattered remnant of an overcoat left from Republican days, and goes out to kick himself and "curse his day."
His wife—God pity her!—wears a woollen dress well kept from "better days," and sighs in vain for enough to buy a fresh new calico at four cents a yard. With "hats reduced 70 per cent," she is bare-headed; with "stockings reduced 74 per cent," she patches a hole in her children's bare limbs; with "shoes reduced 20 per cent," she has a whole family bare-footed.	His wife wears a woollen dress reduced 75 per cent., a hat reduced 70 per cent., woollen stockings reduced 71 1/2 per cent., and shoes reduced 20 per cent."

A Campaign Song.

The following song was composed by a young Republican voter of Garrett county, who handed it to us for publication. The tune is the same as that of "After the Ball."

I live in Garrett in district number three,
I've composed a song if you will print it free,
I will tell hard laboring men in my little song
If they want protection vote for Wellington.
Well do you remember these past two years,
Times were never harder—many have shot
to us.

Now is the time to improve them, now is the time, begin,
Vote for Geo. L. Wellington, put down Ferdinand.

CHORUS.

After the election is over, after the ballots are cast,
After the votes are counted victory will come at last.

Hurrah for George L. Wellington for he's been brave and true
And after he's elected he just knows what to do.

Well we remember in eighteen ninety-two
When they had the power let's see what they did do.

There they spent those two past years and their time have killed
And the only plan they had was the river bill.

There, there you see now there it's plain again
Everything that's wrong there they put it on our men.

But we can't believe this, that's no fault of ours,
Because we know our men now haven't got the power.

As for Mr. Williams, him I cannot aid
He is on the wrong side—they always want Free Trade.

And you miners I'll tell you if you listen to
What would you do if they send our coal to free.

You would have to lay down shovel and your pick
Then you would find out that you were served a trick.

That's why I warn you and the reason why
This root pig, big pig, root hog or die.

I will tell you men now what do you think of that
Who stopped our bounty? It was a Democrat.

I will tell you now and that's what I will
Because they've scared the Treasury and could not pay their bills.

Now my little song I will close again
And I think, George L. you will be the man.

Now's the time, now's the time, now's the time
Vote for George L. Wellington put down Ferdinand.

After Election, the A. X.

Washington Special to Phila. Press.

Judge Lochren, Commissioner of Pensions, made a most emphatic denial of the charges that the work of the Pension Bureau was being manipulated for political purposes. Secretary McKee, of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, when his attention was called to Judge Lochren's denial, made the following statement without reservation:

"It cannot be denied that there were 50,000 notices prepared in Secretary Hoke Smith's department to be sent to old soldiers drawing pensions, asking them to show cause why their pensions should not be dropped or reduced. Of this number 35,000 were to have had their pensions dropped and 15,000 were to have had their pensions reduced. These notices were ready to be sent to the old soldiers, but have been withheld until after the election. As soon as the votes are counted on November 6, the pensions of veterans will begin to drop, notwithstanding Judge Lochren's denial that there is any effort to placate the old soldier's vote."

It is understood that when the Democratic Campaign Committee heard of the notices the managers were dumfounded and demanded of Secretary Smith that they be withheld. Smith consented, as he realized what damage would be done.

Communicated.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Before another issue of THE REPUBLICAN the great battle of 1894 shall have been fought and the question of momentous importance—the question which means so much to the American people, will be decided for two more years.

There has been one thing which we cannot mistake; we have had an "object lesson" and have had a practical experience of what Democracy means. Shall we heed the lesson or let partisan spirit and party prejudice control us or shall we rise above party and vote for country and the principle of Protection to home industry?

We have in this Congressional District two candidates—the one, Mr. Williams, representing the principle of a party which has always been opposed to the best interests of the American workmen; the other, Mr. Wellington, carrying the banner of that party which has always stood for all that was best for the upbuilding and prosperity of our common country.

In former campaigns our friends the enemy have told us that they were not in favor of Free Trade, but in this campaign the Democracy has a candidate whose battle cry is "down with Protection." We have already seen and felt the effects of that policy which during Cleveland's present administration has cost us more than the civil war.

Farmers of Garrett county, you have been more fortunate than some of the people of our land, but Democracy has brought down the price of your wool ten cents a pound and when politicians tell you that the price of wool is advancing they lie and they know it. The lambs that sold readily two years ago for \$4 a head are to-day a drug

on the market at \$1.75 to \$1.85 per head. Has your clothing become any cheaper or better?

Your potatoes, which under the McKinley law, were protected by a duty of 25 cents per bushel, are now admitted free and although the Democratic Agricultural Department report a crop far below the average yet they are sold at 50 cents per bushel; and so it is with every product of the farm. Will you vote for a continuation of the policy of Free Trade?

Lumbermen of Garrett, many of you voted for a change two years ago; voted for that prosperity the Democrats promised, but which did not come. The Canadian lumberman is jubilant. But what has become of our market? Your employer cannot sell his lumber and in many cases the mills have stopped or are running on short time. How much more are you getting for your labor since the Democratic blizzard struck the business of the country, and where are the good times that were promised? Will you vote again for that party that took your markets away from you and gave them to the Canadian lumbermen? Will you again be misled by the promises of the Democratic orators who have failed to redeem one single pledge they made to the people two years ago?

Miners of Garrett, as you look out into the future and think of Democratic success and free coal it is not very bright nor encouraging, is it? Yet many of you voted for McKee who voted for free coal. You sent petitions down to the Democratic Congress asking that the duty on coal might be retained. Were your prayers heeded? No! True, the tariff was only reduced to 40 cents per ton, but the threat of free coal is freely made and no doubt will be carried out if we are so unfortunate to endorse the action of the last session of Congress at the polls. You now have a chance to make your petitions heard and felt. Will you do it? Then vote for Wellington.

Old soldiers, you who fought the battles in the dark days of '61, how is it with you? Many of you were deceived two years ago by the Democratic cry that they were just as friendly to you as the Republicans. But how do you stand to-day? A great many of you have had a bitter experience of the great love of the Democracy for you. Do you endorse the policy of Hoke Smith? Do you favor that unjust policy which has brought so much trouble, so much want to you and your brave comrades? Will you, can you endorse that infamous policy by your vote on the 6th of November? As a son of one of the "boys" I do not believe you will. I do not think that you can any longer vote for that party which declares in favor of liberal pensions and then reduces the appropriations for pensions more than twenty-nine millions of dollars in one year. Can you vote in favor of the party that made you so many and such fair promises and then dismissed over four times as many of your comrades from the Interior Department as were appointed? Can you endorse by your vote the speech made by Democratic Congressman Meredith of Virginia, in Fredericksburg in which he said: "There are now on the pension rolls and receiving pay 25,000 women, most of whom are without character." Show by your vote that although your comrades have gone to join the silent majority yet you will still defend their widows.

Men of Garrett, let us think seriously of the duty we owe to God and our country and on the 6th of November vote in favor of peace, progress and prosperity, and when the smoke of battle shall have rolled away and it is found that the Republican party has been returned to power we will all feel the better for having done our part.

HOOPER.

Conversation We Heard.

"What will you do for the school lands?" "I will vote against them." "Why?" "Because I don't believe in going in debt." "But sometimes it is a good thing to make a little debt, especially where you have value received." "They spent too much at Oakland." "Well, Oakland should have a good house. They have four hundred children to send to school and that district pays about one-fourth of the taxes of the county. Oakland is a growing town. The people work and build up and we tax them like Boston for their improvements." "Let Oakland wait." "Yes, but they have waited and since the county has been formed she has furnished the means to build about fifteen school houses in the districts." "Well, I don't care; I shall vote against the bonds." "You have children to send to school?" "Yes." "How much are you assessed?" "One hundred dollars." "Then you will have to pay two cents and one-half if the bond bill passes and have about 3 months more school this year."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, Oct. 29, 1894.

Obstinacy and animosity are apparently stronger traits in the character of Mr. Cleveland than loyalty to the party to which he owes so much. Up to this time he has declined to indicate by word or deed that he wishes to see his personal enemy and party associate, Senator Hill, elected Governor of New York. On the contrary, his acts, if not his words, indicate that he wishes to see a few Democrats who profess to believe that he will at some time during the present week, the last of the campaign, take occasion to say something which can be construed into a wish for the success of Hill, but, in view of what is known, it is difficult to see upon what such a belief can be based. Mr. Cleveland neglected to register although he had ample opportunity to have done so, as well as the legal right, which plainly indicates that he does not wish to vote for Hill. He sold himself from seeing Senator Faulkner, chairman of the Democratic campaign committee, when he called at the White House to discuss the New York campaign, on the theory that the Cabinet was at the time in session. Had he and the administration really wished the success of their party in New York there would have been nothing improper or unprecedented in inviting Senator Faulkner to discuss the matter with the Cabinet as well as the President. Senator Faulkner apparently takes this view of the matter, as he has not repeated his visit.

But still more significant than the above is the announcement that Secretary Carlisle will not go to New York to make a speech for Hill. There is little doubt that Mr. Cleveland ordered Secretary Carlisle not to help Hill, as it is well known that Mr. Carlisle was before Mr. Cleveland's return to Washington inclined to accept the invitation to make several speeches in New York, and he intimated, if he did not say in so many words, that he would make several speeches in New York if it were agreeable to Mr. Cleveland. It is therefore plain that it is not agreeable.

All this is naturally pleasing to the managers of the Republican campaign. They have never believed that the help of Mr. Cleveland could elect Hill, but they are confident that his refusal to do so will aid Mr. Morton's majority and to the number of Republicans elected to the House. The indications now are that more than two-thirds of New York's delegation in the next House will be Republicans. Mr. Cleveland's position will also help the Republicans in other States. It may be, as has long ago been charged by the Democrats, that Mr. Cleveland has become so disgusted with the legislation of Democratic Congress that he wishes the Republicans to control the House; but whether he wishes it or not Republican success is to-day regarded in Washington to be as much of a certainty as any political event can possibly be before the votes are cast and counted.

There is much abuse being heaped upon Mr. Cleveland by Democrats for the position he has taken, and it is not all privately expressed, either. Representative Meredith, of Va., who is a candidate for re-election, made a speech before the Virginia Democratic Association, an organization largely composed of office-holders, which was uproariously applauded, particularly when he used the following language: "It is Grover Cleveland's bounden duty to endorse Hill. The fact that he is President increases rather than lessens his responsibility. If he is the Democrat he ought to be he can find no excuse for faltering or hanging back from the support of the straight ticket in his own State, upon which he has been so many times elected to office. Those who believe that these remarks constitute a reason may make the most of it. The prediction is heard on all sides, that even if Mr. Cleveland should now make public an eleventh-hour endorsement of Hill the breach between the White House and the Democrats in Congress will be more marked at the coming session than ever.

All of the excellent work done by the late Secretary Rusk and his colleagues of the Harrison administration to make the shipment of dressed beef and live stock to Germany profitable to Americans has been undone, thanks to Democratic blundering. The German Ambassador has given the State Department formal notice of the issuance of a decree by his Government prohibiting the importation of dressed beef and cattle from the United States. The Ambassador gives as the reason of the action of his Government that Texas fever has been carried to Germany by American cattle, but it is no secret among officials and members of the diplomatic corps that the action of Ger-

many is the first step towards retaliation upon the United States, on account of the differential duty of one-eighth of one cent a pound imposed upon German refined sugar by the sugar schedule of the tariff law. This Democratic favor to the sugar trust, for such the differential duty on refined sugar is admitted by all to be, is likely to prove doubly costly to the people of the United States, as there is reason for the belief that Germany will shortly adopt additional retaliatory measures. The only way to stop the troubles caused by Democratic legislation is to elect Republicans to Congress.

Mountain Lake Park.
F. M. Cline has moved into one of Mrs. Fallon's cottages and Ed. Hamilton into the other. Friend Dennett was a visitor at the Park last week. Levi Hewit has moved into the hotel cottage for the winter. Mr. Dennett expects in the early spring to enlarge his hotel building.

Six new buildings under contract with more to follow. W. R. Johnson has the contract to erect the double cottage for Miss Fleming and Mrs. Raymond, of Fairmont, W. Va. Supt. Radisill, with Masters Wesley and Arthur, spent the Sabbath at Altoona.

The Assembly House has a number of boarders. Mrs. Sawyer is planning to greatly improve this popular hotel. Engineer McCabe, of Pittsburgh, has been a guest at Fallon cottage, as has also Mr. L. T. Yoder, of Pittsburgh.

Things at the Park are as brisk as one could wish. The Mountain Lake Park Association is spending thousands of dollars in improvements. The corporation is also making some attractive improvements. The contract for the iron bridge across the Little Young has been given to the Canton Bridge Co., of Ohio. It is a pretty design. It will have a width of 20 feet. Good solid rock abutments, laid in cement, will support the bridge. The improvement will cost about \$550.

A number of crushed rock side walks have been put down—an improvement over plank walks. Several new avenues have been opened up. One of the most picturesque views of the lake and surrounding country, to be found on this mountain top, is to be seen from the corner of Q street and Wheeling avenue.

The engineers have settled the practicability of water works for the Park. The reservoir has been located on O street between Pittsburgh and Washington avenues. The test shows that 300,000 gallons of water are flowing into the lake every day and that Crystal Spring has a capacity of 20,000 gallons. Abundance of water has been found for all purposes. This guarantees sewerage, etc., so essential to a growing resort like Mountain Lake Park.

The Association is erecting the first of several ice houses on the east shore of the lake. The foundation will be finished this week. The building, 50x80x20 feet, will require nearly 50,000 feet of lumber. 45,000 shingles will be used in covering the building. It will be divided into two parts, each holding 1000 tons of ice.

The soil being taken from the lake is used in forming two islands. The new dam will be 20 feet wide on the top, making an excellent drive way, which will be extended along the ridge to Crystal Springs.

The work is being pushed forward to completion as rapidly as the men can do it. Supt. Radisill is employing all the men he can get. The Association is having the glade by the lake plowed and ditched, and next spring a crop will be put in and as soon as the ground will permit it will be seeded down in lawn grasses. This is the plan formed by the association in the years past being carried forward to completion. Its success has attracted capitalists and speculators to the country. New summer resorts are springing up all around us, proving true the old adage: "Nothing insures success like success." The character of the men at the head of the Park guarantees the future success of the place. While the new resorts are growing and becoming established on a successful basis, the Park will grow the more rapidly and its property, like gold, have a standard market value. The wise restrictions, the liberal charter granted by the legislature, the international, undenominational camp meeting, the National W. C. T. U., with Francis Willard in charge, the W. F. M. S. convention, the Mountain Chautauqua, with a national reputation, the national local preachers' association of the U. S., all help to make Mountain Lake Park the ideal Christian Health and Summer resort. New buildings are springing up

all over the Park. Cottages are being enlarged and improved; the capacity of boarding houses increased. Already a number of our best houses rented for the season of 1895. The indications are that the demand will be far beyond the supply. May the time soon come when that portion of the Alleghenies in our county shall be filled with summer visitors, and our county be one great garden, supplying vegetables and fruits to feed the thousands, and when hundreds of these summer visitors shall be numbered among the subscribers of the REPUBLICAN.

Swanton.
The Democratic meeting here on Saturday night was addressed by Robt. H. Gordon, Esq., of Cumberland, and Mr. C. M. Miller, of Swanton. The meeting was fairly attended on account of the members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. waiting to attend the session of their order. There was a great lack of enthusiasm and interest in Democratic Free Trade principles. Mr. Wm. Miller, of Accident, was in attendance at the Democratic meeting Saturday night. A young son of Mr. Joseph Glass was accidentally cut in the arm by his brother, who was chopping wood, inflicting a very serious wound.

L. H. Friend, Esq., has had the hall above his store plastered. Mr. C. T. West has given the contract to plaster his hall to Mr. Jos. Lashour.

Rev. Mr. Loyd, pastor of the M. E. church, will preach in Swanton next Sunday at three o'clock p. m. Thos. Bartlett, of Bloomington, was a Swanton visitor Monday.

The Republican meeting on Monday was the largest and most enthusiastic meeting of Republicans ever held in the district. Thos. R. McKelvie, Esq., presided; John Howell, secretary; Elijah McKelvie, vice president; Eljah McKelvie, secretary. The meeting was addressed by our next Congressman, Hon. G. L. Wellington, and Hon. A. F. George. The speakers were frequently interrupted by applause. Mr. Wellington made a good impression and No. 1 District will do her part on the 6th of November. The meeting was well attended by the ladies, who seemed much interested.

A gentleman from this place who attended the Stanton sale near Grantsville said that there were sheep sold at that sale as low as 80 cents per head, the price of the pelts two years ago.

It had been reported here that Mr. Dan Beckman was paying 25c. a pound for wool. A prominent Republican of this District wrote to a friend of his in Elk Garden to go and see Beckman and see what he would pay for from 2,000 to 3,000 pounds of good unwashed wool. The answer came back: "Beckman does not want wool at any price."

Another Democratic lie nailed. The Democrat should tell the people of our county where they can get the advanced price for their wool. It can't do it for the price has not advanced.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 31, 1894.

All teachers in the public schools of Garrett county entitled to vote at the coming election will be allowed for the day, all others will be expected to teach on said day. By order of the Board.

W. H. HARRISON, Sec'y.

In Poor Health
means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters
If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—if you take your health, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints. Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two stamps we will send you a copy of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book-free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the United Lumber, Mining, Manufacturing and Improvement Company, of Garrett county, Maryland, will be held at Bloomington, Md., on

November 8, 1894.

for the purpose of ratifying sales and conveyances of certain of the real estate made by the company, and to take action in relation to the sale of said, franchise rights and other property.

CHARLES LOCKHART, President.

EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. OAKLAND, MD., October 31, 1894.

In order to enlighten the public in regard to the school fund, and other matters pertaining to the public schools of Garrett county, educational meetings will be held at

Lloyes, October 16 at 2.30 p. m.

Accident, " 16 at 7.30 p. m.

Friendsville, " 17 at 2.30 p. m.

Selbyport, " 17 at 7.30 p. m.

Bittinger, " 18 at 7.30 p. m.

Deer Park, " 20 at 7.30 p. m.

Sunnyside, " 22 at 7.30 p. m.

Swanton, " 23 at 7.30 p. m.

Shook Shop, " 27 at 2.30 p. m.

The public is cordially invited and earnestly requested to attend these meetings. Rev. J. M. Hayes, G. S. Bartlett, Esq., Hon. A. F. George and others will address the meetings.

W. M. ALLEN, Sec'y.

NOTICE.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS. OAKLAND, MD., October 31, 1894.

Notices is hereby given to the teachers, less than one year and all other persons having any claim against the school fund, to present the same to the school commissioners on or before the 15th day of November, 1894.

W. H. HARRISON, Sec'y.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills
are good for sick headache, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, nervousness, female complaints, etc. They are purely vegetable, perfectly efficient and taste good. 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial
is a reliable and effective remedy for colic, indigestion, and other ailments of infants. It is purely vegetable, perfectly efficient and taste good. 25 cents a bottle.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup
is a reliable and effective remedy for worms, which are not only bad in themselves, but which induce and cause many other ailments. It is purely vegetable, perfectly efficient and taste good. 25 cents a bottle.

Shartzer & Bolden, OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW J. SHADES, WALL PAPER

—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, not at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make money every day. Then can be made in three days an extraordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

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C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc., MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.
No. 7—Daily—2:41 A. M.
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CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
J. S. HAMIL, V. President.
S. J. GIBBS, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted. Capital \$100,000.00. Surplus \$10,000.00. Total Assets \$110,000.00.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.
All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land, or by burning, cutting, or otherwise removing any timber, or any other way trespassing. Trespassers in the future will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. CHAS. A. WILK, Agent. Westernport, Md.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE
ALLIANCE, OHIO.
DEPARTMENTS—Collegiate, Normal, Preparatory, Music, Art, Commercial, Shortland and Evening Military and Post Graduate. EXPENSES LOW. Studies largely elective. Four terms per year. Freshmen \$45 minimum. Open to both sexes. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 23, 1894. Send for catalogue.

A NEW STORE.
I HAVE A FULL LINE OF Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veiling, Fancy Goods and Notions. Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices. **BUTTER AND EGGS** taken in exchange for goods. **MARY SPINDLER, ACCIDENT, MD.**

\$50 REWARD.
I hereby offer \$50 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "Chick," or the "Hill," by removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the holder of said property. CHAS. J. BONAPARTE, 216 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

ELECTION NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given to the Judges of Election and to the voters of Garrett county that the annual election of the Board of Commissioners of Garrett county, to be held at the usual places of holding elections, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1894,
for the purpose of electing—
A Congressman from the 6th Congressional District of Maryland.

And the qualified voters of said county will also be called upon to determine by ballot whether the sum of \$20,000,000 shall be loaned to the county by the County Commissioners of said county for the purpose of building school houses therein.

The polls of said Election will be open in each and every district in said county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 9 o'clock a. m., and will be closed at 6 o'clock p. m., when the ballots shall be publicly counted.

All persons will take notice, that by Chap. 190, Acts of 1883, no spirituous or fermented liquors, sale or beer, or any intoxicating drinks, can be sold or given away on election day. CHARLES WEHMAN, Sheriff.

MILLINERY!
I desire to inform the people of Oakland and vicinity that I am now prepared to furnish them with every reasonable price. Millinery Goods, Flowers, Ribbons, Shawl and Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

Store on Oak Street at east end of Davis bridge. Give me a call, examine my goods and be convinced that my stock is complete in every particular. 113m MARIE CUNNINGHAM.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FRED A. THAYER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OAKLAND, MD.
I have resumed the practice of law, office in the fully building opposite the Post Office where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and others who choose to consult with me. Will be located in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. 425 SPRINGVIEW. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 4-17

EDWARD H. SINNELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 48-106

CLIMOR S. HAMIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Louis resident. 4-17

DR. W. OLIVER BLANK, DR. W. S. BERKLEY.
Drs. McLane & Berkeley, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, FROSTBURG, MD.

Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 425 SPRINGVIEW. See date of visit to Oakland in local columns. 4-29

H. W. MCCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Mages building, Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from 10 a. m. to 12 m. on Oct. 30, 1894, to 2:30 p. m.

C. HINCHAGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder Street. Residence at Central Hotel.

DR. D. O. MCKALEY, Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county, Md., and offer his services to those wishing dental treatment. Charges moderate. Office address, Elk Lick, Pa. 4-22-94

E. J. FRANTZ, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Residence and P. O. Address, SELBYSPORT, MD.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1894

NUMBER 35.



SOLID OLD GARRETT.

She Gives Wellington a Majority of 581.

ALLEGANY GOES ONE BETTER

And Gives Him the Unprecedented Majority of 1531.

WASHINGTON AND FREDERICK IN LINE

A Big Slump in "Old Montgomery, Sah."

WELLINGTON ELECTED BY ABOUT 3000

That the result of the election in Garrett county and the Sixth Congressional District of Maryland was a surprise to both Democrats and Republicans goes without saying. The defeat of Mr. Williams in this district has been overwhelming and in Maryland we have certainly elected three Congressmen and probably the total will be five.

Official Election Returns.

The following table shows the vote as cast in Garrett county on Tuesday:

Districts.	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.	Total
1. Scanton	110	100	10	220
2. Solbyport	110	100	10	220
3. Grantsville	110	100	10	220
4. Bloomington	110	100	10	220
5. Accident	110	100	10	220
6. Sage Hill	110	100	10	220
7. Oakland	110	100	10	220
8. Lyonsville	110	100	10	220
9. Johnson	110	100	10	220
10. Deer Park	110	100	10	220
11. Elbow	110	100	10	220
12. Billings	110	100	10	220
Totals	1320	1200	120	2640

Krause pop. 170
Sloan's majority, 581.
Majority against issue of Bonds, 959.
Wellington's majority in the District, 2,029.



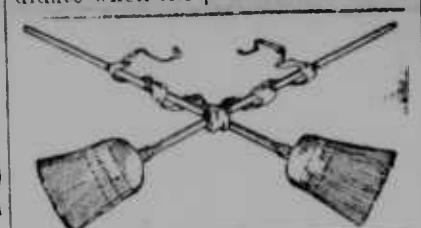
OUR NEXT CONGRESSMAN.

How the News was received at Cumberland.
Yesterday morning dawned fair and bright, and the bracing air acted as an elixir to those who had taken a "wee drop too much" the night before. Long before the polling places were opened an eager crowd of workmen, with their pails stood around, reading the legalized circulars on the walls. They were of course too early to vote, but satisfied themselves how to vote when the polls were opened at the advertised hour there was a great crush. In the first hour or two the judges, clerks and ballot clerks were rather despondent as they thought a small vote would be polled. After four

hours' work they were more than pleased, as they then predicted that a full registration vote would turn out. In not one voting district in this city were they disappointed, as in every district a most magnificent vote was polled.

Everything passed off quietly, and in perfect legal form and although the day which was so auspiciously ushered in turned out to be cold, raw and moist, with here and there little spits of snow, on the whole it was a very clever Republican day. There was no clashing between the two great parties, and the followers of the other factions remained very quiet.

Mr. Wellington was the same calm, confident and intelligent candidate when the polls closed that he



was on the Academy of Music stage last Friday night. He had the same magnetic smile—the same sincere manner, and the same frank greetings for all who met him.

As the shades of night drew on, the streets were crowded with people anxious to hear the returns. The news had made preparations for a big crowd but did not anticipate its density until the returns began to pour in. The street in front of the building was black with people, and at one time the jam was so great that the police were obliged to clear the street for the passage of vehicles.

The Stereopticon used by Mr. Herry Lane, on which the returns from all parts of the country were bulletined, attracted a great crowd, and his beautiful pictures between returns were loudly applauded. It was remarked by scores of people the presence of so many young ladies in the crowd.

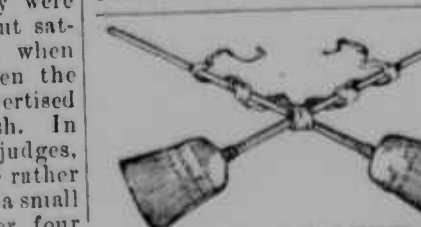
There were fully one hundred of them grouped on the opposite side of the street, and as soon as it was known that Wellington was elected beyond the peradventure of a doubt they drew small horns out of their coat pockets and blew them as lustily as any of the long winded men on the streets. Many of the young



girls have known Mr. Wellington from their early childhood, and have always had the highest regard for him. These young ladies came up Baltimore street in a body, and while not all of them knew Mr. Wellington personally, all of them are Republicans, and are admirers of the principles he represents.

When it was definitely known that Mr. Wellington was elected, pandemonium reigned supreme. It seemed that the pent up feelings of six months were given vent, in one great, grand and noisy sigh of relief. The crowd of people which surged around the News office was so closely packed that several old gentlemen had to be rescued and almost dragged into the office. Mr. Wellington was on hand and his arm was nearly shaken off by his friends and admirers.

At about 11 o'clock Mr. Wellington was escorted to his home on north Centre street by the Cumberland Concert Band, the Queen City Cornet and Bagle Corps, and fully 1,500 persons. When the procession reached the residence Mr. Sloan in a few well chosen remarks introduced the victorious nominee. Mr. Wellington did not make a speech but thanked the people for their kindness, and said that as he had just gone through an arduous campaign he knew his friends would not demand a speech, as he was nearly prostrated with fatigue. He was then given three rousing cheers. Mr. Sloan then made a few remarks which were loudly cheered, and the procession then moved down town and disbanded. —Cumberland News.



A REPUBLICAN CYCLONE STRIKES THE COUNTRY.

The People Rise in Their Might and Smite Free Trade a Deadly Blow.

GRANDEST VICTORY FOR PROTECTION IN YEARS.

Unprecedented Republican Majorities Throughout the Country.

MARYLAND REPUBLICAN ON THE POPULAR VOTE.

Hon. Levi P. Morton Elected Governor of New York and Tammany Downed.

WILSON DEFEATED BY OVER 2500 IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Ohio Goes Republican by 135,000; Pennsylvania by 235,000. Republicans Elect the Governor of Tennessee—A Protection Majority in the House and the Senate Will be that Way Also—The Great Victory for Home Industries. The People Administer an Emphatic Rebuke to the Tariff Tinkers and Call a Halt on the Ruinous Policy of the Free Trade Democracy. Hill Meets With His Waterloo.

MARYLAND. BALTIMORE, Nov. 7.—Republicans have won the greatest victory in Maryland's history. They carry the State on total vote, elect three Congressmen, Wellington, Coffin and Baker, and elect Dobler judge and twelve members of the city council. The election of Cowen by one thousand and Rusk by five hundred will be contested by Republicans on charges of fraud. This course was decided by Republican State central committee.

It is certain that three Republican Congressmen have been elected—Baker in the second district, Collin in the fifth and Wellington in the sixth. The Democrats carry the third and fourth districts with Rusk and Cowen, but by very largely reduced pluralities. The first district is still in doubt. The Republicans gained ten city councilmen and will control the first branch.

THE SLUMP IN NEW YORK. NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The Republicans have carried New York state by estimated pluralities ranging from 130,000 to 150,000. These figures represent the probable plurality of Levi P. Morton, Republican, for governor, over David B. Hill, Democrat, based upon the vote of New York city and Brooklyn complete, and returns from more than one-half of the election districts above the Harlem river. The total vote for the two leading candidates is considerably in excess of that polled for Flower and Fassett for governor in 1891, in addition to which the votes cast this year for Everett P. Wheeler, Independent Democrat, which will exceed 20,000. The tremendous Republican sweep in the city and state, it is estimated, has elected 23 Republican congressmen, a gain of eight over the present representation in congress.



Tammany is defeated. The nominal majority of 60,000 usually polled by that organization in New York city has been obliterated and an opposition non-partisan majority of 40,000 to 45,000 has been

500, as many of the correspondents were very conservative in their estimates. THE RESULT IN INDIANA. INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 7.—Indications point to an overwhelming Republican triumph in the State. The Republican state committee claims for Owens from 30,000 to 50,000 majority over his opponent, Myers, for secretary of state, thirteen congressmen and both branches of the legislature. Democrats concede 20,000 Republican majority.

THE FIGHT IN MONTANA. HELENA, Mont., Nov. 7.—Returns are very slow. It is believed Hartman (rep.) is elected to congress.

KANSAS GOES REPUBLICAN. WICHITA, Kas., Nov. 7.—Long (Rep.), congressman, elected by 1,000 plurality over Jerry Simpson.

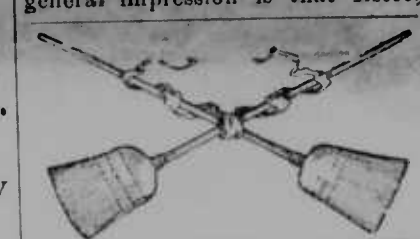
THE VIRGINIA ELECTION. RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 7.—Democratic Chairman J. Taylor Ellison gives out the following: "The returns seem to indicate that we have carried the First and Eighth districts. The news from the

Ninth and Tenth districts is not definite enough to warrant an opinion as to the result of the election in these districts, though we have strong hopes of carrying them both."

NEW JERSEY LEGISLATURE REPUBLICAN.

TRENTON, Nov. 7.—Allan L. McDermott, chairman of the Democratic state committee, in a special says that the Democrats have elected the 11 assemblymen from Hudson by about 2,000 plurality. He says the rest of the State will not be worth hearing from and concedes the legislature to the Republicans.

REPUBLICANS CARRY CALIFORNIA. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—The general impression is that Este,



cede the election of Governor Rich (rep.) but will quote no figures as yet. They claim to have elected Mayo (dem.) for lieutenant governor.

ALLIN ELECTED WITHOUT DOUBT.

FARGO, N. D., Nov. 7.—Returns are coming in unusually slow, but so far show Allin (rep.) for governor, running ahead of the ticket. The Republicans gain in Fargo, Grand Forks, Bismarck and all other large towns, while in some country precincts the Populists gain slightly. Allin's election by 5,000 plurality is claimed by the Republican central committee. The Democrats concede it by 1,000.

THE RESULT IN ALABAMA.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 7.—The returns from the election in this state indicate the election of all the Democratic nominees, with the possible exception of Denson, in the Seventh, which at present, seems to be in doubt.

GREENHALGE ELECTED.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 7.—The indications are that Massachusetts has given Greenhalge a majority of 45,000, a gain of 10,000 over last year. The probabilities are that 11 out of the 13 congressmen will be elected and that the lower house will easily have a Republican majority. Massachusetts is likely to have a solid Republican delegation in Congress.

EVANS ELECTED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 7.—There is no doubt that Evans (Dem.) is elected governor by a large majority. Democrats will be elected to congress in all districts unless it is in the First, where Elliot, ex-member and Democrat, is running against Murray, present negro congressman from that district.

THE RESULT IN NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 7.—Pearson (Fusionist) claims to be elected in the Ninth district. The Fifth district indicates that Settle is probably elected. Other districts



are probably Democratic, but news is very meager. The legislature is Democratic by a greatly reduced majority, and the Democratic state judicial ticket is elected by reduced majorities.

THE FIGHT IN IDAHO.

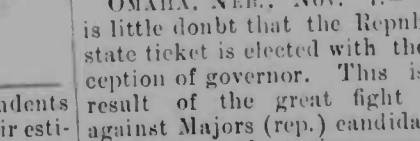
BOISE, Ida., Nov. 7.—Both the Democrats and Republicans claim the governorship. The Democrats concede the rest of the state ticket, but the Populists have claim to the congressman. It is the opinion of the most conservative men that the state has gone Republican on the state ticket, congressman and legislature.

A REPUBLICAN SUCCEEDS BRECKINRIDGE.

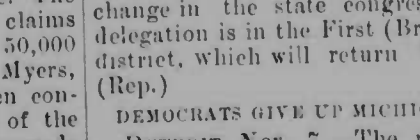
LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 7.—The returns in the Ashland district up to midnight show that Judge Geo. Denny, jr., is elected over W. C. Owens, Democrat, by from 100 to 300 majority. Owens don't think Denny is the winner. The official count will have to be made before any bets can be paid as the count is close.

REPUBLICANS CARRY DELAWARE.

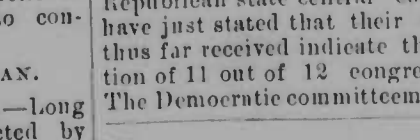
WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 7.—Returns indicate that the Republicans have carried the state by 800 majority.



DEMOCRATS GIVE UP MICHIGAN. DETROIT, Nov. 7.—The returns from the state seem to justify the prediction of Republican leaders of upwards of 30,000 plurality for their state ticket. Officers of the Republican state central committee have just stated that their advice thus far received indicate the election of 11 out of 12 congressmen. The Democratic committeemen con-



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FARM AND GARDEN.

TROLLEYS AND ROADS.

Why Car Tracks Should Be Kept Off Improved Highways.

For several years past there has been a zealous agitation in favor of the improvement of country roads. As pointed out from time to time in this paper, this agitation, this movement, is now resulting in a practical betterment of the highways in many localities, and a general discussion of ways and means to such ends in almost every enlightened neighborhood in the country.

But the road-improvers and the makers of road laws need to be on their guard, for it has been demonstrated time and again in the neighborhood of large cities that so soon as country roads in populous neighborhoods or between prosperous villages have been graded and paved, the builders of trolley railroads pounce upon them and divert them almost completely from their original purpose for which they were intended. The extension of trolley lines into the country should be encouraged in all proper ways, but the public authorities, the lawmakers and the people should insist that these trolleys should be located in proper places. Such proper places are not upon paved roadbeds, nor yet on the spaces between the pavements and the ditches.

The pavement of a macadamized roadway is meant to drive on; it is injured very seriously by having a horse car track on it, for driving purposes it is ruined by having a trolley track upon it—ruined as completely as though an ordinary railroad track were placed over the pavement. Nor should the spaces between the pavement and the ditches be used for railway tracks for these spaces are admirable driving roads more than half the time, and the rest of the time are needed for drainage purposes in taking the rainfall from the pavement to the ditches. A railway track of any kind would interrupt this drainage, which is of the greatest possible importance as the macadam pavement is, after all, as much in the nature of a roof as anything else. The inventor of this system of road-building maintained that if a road-bed were made dry by drainage, and kept dry by an impervious covering, it would carry any load that could be placed upon it. And the experience of four generations has proved that Macadam was right in his theory. But if we break this roof for a railway track, or if we interrupt the surface flow of water by a railway track on the side, then the whole purpose of the road construction has been defeated.

It is desirable, however, that trolley lines should be located near to the roads, for then they are easily accessible. The natural place for them is on the roadside beyond the ditches. This location involves the expense of grading for the railway roadbed, and hence the builders of trolleys endeavor to secure permission to put their lines on the roadbed, where everything has been prepared in advance. This is as wrong as it can be, for such locations not only ruin the roadway, but make it dangerous to life. There should be no permission should be given to place a railroad on the roadway without referring the question to the popular vote of the township, and requiring that the railroad should then pay a rental of not less than ten per cent. per annum on the first cost of the roadway. Such a provision of the law would compel trolley roads to seek and find other locations for their lines, and would leave the common roads for two uninterrupted uses for which they were intended.

When the railroad came into existence, two generations ago, the effort to secure good common roads in America was abandoned, because it was feared that with the development of the railroad the common road would not be needed. But experience has shown that the greater the travel on the railroads the greater the travel on the common roads, and hence that the latter are really a greater necessity than ever. And we will learn the same lesson from the extension of the trolley system for travel begets travel. How unwise it will be, therefore, just as we are on the eve of securing for ourselves and our children a good system of country highways, to give them over to these private corporations for a use quite foreign to that for which we improved them!—Harper's Weekly.

TOO MUCH ADVICE.

Views of a Washington State Farmer on the Road Question.

I read a good many papers, almost all of which agitate the subject of road making in a general, theoretical sort of way. They advise the government to build them, advocate state taxation, the sale of government land, a whiskey tax, and other innumerable ways; but always dodge the only practicable solution of the difficulty to my mind, i. e., the farmer and those contiguous to the roads to be benefited. Just as long as we keep looking for something or somebody, nobody knows what or who, to provide us all with good roads to travel on, we are pretty sure to walk in the mud. When we are once thoroughly disabused of that idea, and we realize that good roads, if they come at all, come the same way as good houses, barns, fences and other improvements, come by individual effort and expense, we will soon be able to enjoy them. Judge Biggle says: "Don't haul a lot of small stones in the road to make the traveler miserable." Other judges say: "Don't haul in loose dirt to make a bed of mud the next time it rains." If there is any other available commodity suitable for making roads, we farmers would like to hear of it, as those of us at any rate who live in this quarter of the globe don't feel like treading on air these times. —Woodland (Wash.) Letter in Rural New Yorker.

With fruit maturity one stage and ripeness or mellowness another.

FOUR-LINED LEAF BUG.

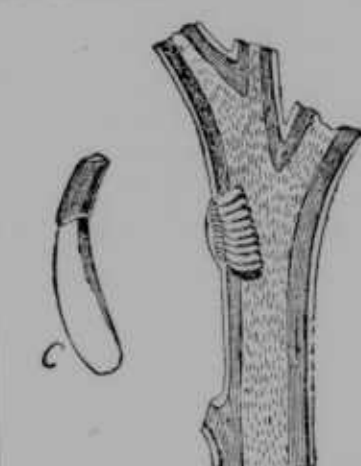
This Insect Is Doing Much Damage to Small Fruit Crops.

This insect, which is shown, many times enlarged, in the accompanying illustration, has been very destructive to the foliage of currant and gooseberry bushes in various localities. It usually confines its attacks to the leaves of the new growth, so that the fruiting portions of the bushes are only slightly injured during that season. But the sheek given to the new growth must materially affect the future bearing capacity of the whole bush. The pest



FOUR-LINED LEAF BUG (PENTATOMELLA LINEARIS)—ENLARGED.

feeds on a large number of plants, among them clover, peas, parsnips, mint, sage, geraniums, Japanese maples, peonies, hydrangeas, syringas, weigela, chrysanthemums, dahlias, and a large number of other cultivated plants, and weeds besides. Bulletin 65, of the Cornell university experiment station, from which this information and the illustrations are taken, gives the following summary of the life history of the pest: "The nymphs appear in the latter part of May upon shrubby plants, where they continue to feed upon the tender leaves for two or three weeks, undergoing five moults. The adults appear early in June and often spread to different surrounding succulent plants. Egg laying begins in the latter part of June; the eggs being laid in slits cut in the stems of shrubs near the tips of the new growth. The adults disappear in July and the insect hibernates



CURRENT STEM WITH EGGS OF FOUR-LINED LEAF BUG; C, EGG ENLARGED.

In the egg. Only one brood occurs each year in our state. The illustration shows a section of currant stem with the eggs of the insect. This leaf bug is not easily killed, strong kerosene emulsion being about the only thing that now promises success in fighting the pest. The emulsion must be thoroughly applied, and must contain at least nine per cent. of kerosene to be effective against the nymphs, and considerably stronger to affect the adults. —American Gardener.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Do not strip the leaves from trees. In selecting trees, choose good roots rather than tops.

Arrange the leaves of currants have dropped, then cut the plants. In the fall, after the leaves drop, is a good time to prune the grape. Thorough cultivation of all young trees at least for some time after planting is essential to their vigorous growth.

As soon as all the garden crops are harvested a thorough plowing should be given, and, if needed, a good dressing of manure.

Pear Bartlett pears just when the stem leaves the tree without too much exertion, wrap each one separately in paper and pack in bran.

One of the best fertilizers to use around fruit trees is made of two parts wood ashes, one part lime and one part coarse salt. Only a small quantity is needed around each tree. —St. Louis Republic.

Disease in Cherry Trees.

In America the most common class of cherries is particularly liable to be attacked by a disease which we commonly know as the "plum knot." This is now understood to be caused by a minute fungus. The London Gardener's Chronicle notices that a fungus disease, which, by its description, is very much like that above referred to, is attacking the cherry in the old world. Branches die completely and suddenly above the point attacked, giving the appearance just as it is with us, of having been stricken by frost or lightning. After a careful examination they have discovered that it is caused by a minute fungus, just as in the case of our trees; but they consider the fungus which causes their trouble very different from that known to operate here. They call it Monilia fructigena. —Meehan's Monthly.

To Head Off Fraud Cheesemongers.

Prof. Henry, of the Wisconsin state agricultural experiment station, suggests the enactment of a law that all fraud cheese shall be about 10 inches in diameter to distinguish it from the genuine, which is 14 inches across. The change would break up the Chicago practice of marking poor cheese up to first grade. Prof. Henry says: "What we need is something about the cheese which cannot be separated from it. Bandages can be torn off, stenels obliterated, etc., but the size of the cheese—its diameter—cannot be changed with success, I believe."

THE DOG'S BARK.

Effect of Advancing Culture Upon the Canine Voice.

The most curious limitation which we find in dogs is as to the measure of expression to which they have attained. Among the savage forefathers of the modern dog, the characteristic of all their utterance was, to a great extent, involuntary, and once begun, the outcry was continued in a mechanical manner.

The effect of advancing culture on the dog, however, has been gradually to decrease this ancient indifference to the mode of expression by howling and yelping, and to replace it by the much more speech-like bark. There is some doubt whether dogs possessed by savages have the power of uttering the sharp, specialized note which is so characteristic of the civilized forms of their species.

It is clear, however, that if they have the power of this expressive utterance, they use it but rarely. On the other hand, our high-bred dogs have, to a great extent, lost the power to express themselves in the ancient way. Many of our breeds appear to have become incapable of uttering. There is no doubt but the change in the mode of expression greatly increases the capacity of our dogs to set forth their states of mind.

If we watch a high-bred dog—one with a wide range of sensibilities, which we may find in breeds which have long been closely associated with man, as the pointer, the foxhound, the greyhound, and the Scotch terrier, each of which is clearly related to a certain state of mind, that of welcome, of fear, of rage, of doubt and of pure fun, are almost always perfectly distinct to the educated ear, and this although the observer may not be acquainted with the creature, if he knows him well he may be able to distinguish various moods, and even an element of sorrow. This last note verges toward a howl. —Scrubber.

A Cunning Little Scheme.

Miss Riedgill (doubtfully)—I am afraid you will never consent unless you place him under obligations to you.

Mr. Simpkins—Hunt! Let me see. I might pretend to save you from drowning or something.

"That wouldn't be of any use. He would simply hand you a reward and forget all about it."

"But there must be some way to win his favor."

"I have it! You wait until he gets into a tight place, and then you rush in and save him from bankruptcy." —N. Y. Weekly.

It's funny, but a speaking countenance is most expressive when the mouth is shut. —Yonkers Gazette.

He—"Oh, I'm not so big a fool as you think." She—"Of course not; that were impossible." —Boston Transcript.

TRAVEL All ONE WAY.—There is a doctor at our end and a cemetery at the other end of one of the street car lines. —Topeka State Journal.

LAWYER (anxiously)—"Are you sure you are telling the truth?" Withdrawing the paper, he said: "I'm not sure, but I'm sure I'm not lying." —N. Y. Weekly.

"Mr. Walker is from Chicago, isn't he?" "Major," he said, "I told every time he opens his mouth he puts his foot in it." —Inter Ocean.

CLERK—"Here's some of the fresh cracked wheat. Would you like a package of it?" Mrs. Newcomb—"Young man, when I want cracked wheat I'll let you know." —Inter Ocean.

"Did you make a hit with that red tennis blazer of yours down on the farm?" "Did I? It struck the bull's eye the first time I wore it." —Indianapolis Journal.

"When she filled you did you declare to her that you could never marry another?" "Yes," he said, "I did, and she said: 'I'll let you know.'" —Puck.

He—"I hear Miss Oldgirl is going to marry Tommy Small." She—"Is that so? I wonder if he knows it?" Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

An exchange announced on the death of a lady, "that she lived fifty years with her husband, and died in the confidence of a better life." —Texas Sittings.

"Who pulled that bell cord?" asked the street conductor. "I did," answered a passenger. "What did you ring both ends for?" "Because I wanted both ends to stop." —Philadelphia Record.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will also find that the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs, is

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 5c and 10c bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the Royal.

Com'r of Health, New-York City.

THE LAST OF MANY MILLIONS.

Only a Few Left of the Giant Turtles in the Galapagos.

Dr. Baer, who probably knows more about turtles than any other man living, has just returned to Washington from the Galapagos Islands. He brings news of the almost entire extinction of the gigantic tortoises, for which that little archipelago long ago became celebrated. There are none of them left on any of the isles, except Albemarle and Duncan. About a dozen remain on Albemarle, high up in the mountains.

Science regards these islands as the first ideas which led to the investigations culminating in his work on the "Origin of Species." He visited only a portion of the archipelago, but his explorations resulted in the discovery of an extraordinary fauna, many kinds of animals being found that were almost unknown elsewhere in the world. Prof. Baer has added largely by his recent expedition to the number of peculiar species. He obtained specimens of twenty-one entirely new species of birds, also several new species of lizards, a new sort of bat, and a monkey-like rodent hitherto unfamiliar to science.

The most extraordinary of the animals peculiar to the archipelago were the huge black land tortoises. From them is derived the name Galapagos, given by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century. Some of these turtles attained a weight of nearly one thousand pounds. Unfortunately for them, it was soon discovered that they were particularly good to eat, and whaling and other vessels acquired a habit of stopping at the islands for supplies of fresh meat in this shape. These creatures served admirably for the purpose, inasmuch as they would live on shipboard for many months and could be killed when wanted for the table. In this way six thousand turtles were taken from Charles Island alone in one year. It has been reckoned that no fewer than ten millions of the animals have been sent away by ships from the archipelago since its discovery.

On the whole, it is rather surprising that any of them are left. Dr. Baer explored Duncan Island thoroughly and found twenty tortoises. Of these he took eight, sparing the rest. Four of these he sent to Chicago, where they are now alive at Lincoln park; the others died.

The archipelago consists of fifteen small islands. The line of the equator runs directly through it. It lies due west from the coast of Ecuador six hundred and fifty miles, the reason why the animals are so interesting is that they are very ancient, being survivors of the tertiary period. They are vegetable feeders, browsing on the young roots of cacti and grasses. In former times they visited the sea ports, but the few survivors have abandoned the custom. Being very fond of fresh water, they have had the habit of making long pilgrimages to the springs high up on the mountains. To get to them they would travel day and night at the rate of three or four miles an hour. Thus, in the course of centuries, regular roads were made by them to and from the watering places, and it was by following these well-traveled paths from the coast that the Spaniards came across the springs. —Providence Journal.

PILLSBURY'S ALWAYS THE BEST.

Attacks on the Celebrated Brands of Flour of the Pillsbury-Washburn Company Fall Flat.

The National Pure Food Exposition, now being held at Battery B, is a financial and artistic success. There is an interesting rivalry between the exhibitors that furnishes both profit and amusement to the visitors. The only thing to be regretted is that the representative of a brand of flour appears to think it necessary to make absurd and unreliable statements about the well-known Pillsbury brand of flour in order to call attention to the merits of the product which he represents. His statements, probably unauthorized and made without the knowledge of his employers, are not only absurd, but are offensive to the thousands of visitors who know that Pillsbury's Best is without a rival in the flour markets of the world. For twenty-four years it has maintained its supremacy, being the first patent process flour to be placed upon this market. It has established itself in the affections of nearly every household in the land. There is not a baker or bread-maker that does not know that Pillsbury's Best is the best. Other flours are often used because retailers find it more profitable, for the time being, to sell flours which cost them less and consequently give them a larger profit. The Pillsbury Mills are the largest in the world and the Pillsbury flour is universally conceded to be the brand par excellence. Consumers say that manufacturers of other patent flours have never yet succeeded in equalling the high standard without variation for a series of years, which appears to be a secret known only to the makers of Pillsbury's Best.

There is a market for flours of all grades and makes, and it is to be regretted that the representative of any firm should have the mistaken idea that sales can be made by misrepresenting a flour of international reputation. This representative also attacks the celebrated brand of Washburn's Best, also made by the Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills company, as an imitation of one of the brands of flour made by the Washburn-Crosby company. This is very amusing, and simply shows dense ignorance when the fact is known that the brand of Washburn's Best has been on the markets of this country twenty years, while the present brand of Washburn-Crosby's superlative is only three years old.

The real duty is neglected when we stop over one day to perform another.—Rain's Hour.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure RHEUMATISM.

BE IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS. A BEAUTIFUL WREATH OF HOLLY AND MISTLETOE on Cloth That Can Be Tacked on the Wall.

MERRY CHRISTMAS. HAPPY NEW YEAR. CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO.

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Comes Every Week. For all the Family. Finely Illustrated. \$1.75 a Year. The Full Prospectus for 1895 (sent free to every applicant) gives abundant evidence of the variety, interest and value of the contents of the sixty-ninth volume of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. The following titles of articles and names of Contributors suggest a few of its many attractions.

Contributors for 1895.

Mr. Gladstone has written a striking paper of reminiscences of his lifelong friend and physician, Sir Andrew Clark. Two Daughters of Queen Victoria, The Princess Christian, of Schleswig-Holstein, The Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne), W. Clark Russell, James Matthew Barrie, Rudyard Kipling, Mark Twain, William Dean Howells. The Story of My First Voyage, A School Revisited, The Bold "Greenie," The Story of a Locomotive Engineer, How to Tell a Story, An Editor's Relations with Young Authors, And Articles and Stories by more than a hundred other well-known writers.

Serial Stories. J. I. Trowbridge, Edward W. Thompson, Dorothy Nelson, By Harold Frederic, C. A. Stephens, W. J. Long, C. M. Thompson, Warren L. Watts, and others. Health and Home Articles. Self-Cure of Wakefulness, Dr. W. A. Hammond, The Cellar, Dr. W. C. Braislin, Dresses for Children, Louise Maeville-Fenn, Put the Children on Record, Pres. Stanley Hall, Help for Consumptives, Dr. Harold Ernsi.

Favorite Features for 1895.

Short Stories; Adventure Stories; Travelers' Tales; Anecdotes of Noted People; Life in Foreign Schools; Papers on Art and Artists; Articles on Science, Natural History and Hygiene; Papers by American Abolitionists; Opportunities for Boys; Football, Fishing and Camping; Editorials; Poems; Selections; Children's Page; Fine Illustrations; Most Wholesome Reading for all the Family.

THIS SLIP FREE TO JANUARY 1, 1895. New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it with name and address, and \$1.75 at once, will receive THE YOUTH'S COMPANION FREE for the year ending January 1, 1895, and for a full year from that date. This special offer includes the Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter Double Holiday Numbers.

Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

THE RISING STOVE SUN POLISH

FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH.

FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS, WITH A CLOTH, MAKES NO DUST IN SAID CENTIM BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE. MOORE BROS. PROP'S, CANTON, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED, \$4.35. FINE CALF & KANGAROO, \$3.35. POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50. WORKINGMEN'S, EXTRA FINE. \$2.12.25. BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES' \$3.25.25.12.50. BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and low quality. Our shoes equal custom made in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS

SOLID VESTIBULE TRAIN. Daily at 5:30 p. m. from Chicago. See and compare equipment, built expressly for this service. Trains lighted throughout by gas. Tickets and baggage limited by law. For full particulars apply to the agent, A. H. HANSON, O. & N. Cent. R. R. Chicago, Ill.

MAILED FREE

"UP TO DATE DAIRYING" containing full instruction how to secure Higher Grade Products, make MORE BUTTER, and get a BETTER PRICE.

and with LESS Labor get MORE Money

Reviewing and comparing the standard system.

THE NORMANDY (FRENCH) SYSTEM, DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM AND ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM

which have brought prosperity and success to dairy farmers.

Write for this valuable information. Mailed FREE on application. Kindly send name of mailing address who own cows. Address: R. LESPINASSE,

By the City of Chicago & Illinois Dairy Association, 246 W. LAKE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

A. N. K.—C. 124.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

One copy one year.....	\$5.00
One copy six months.....	2.50
One copy three months.....	1.50
One copy one month.....	.50
Single copies.....	.10

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion for square of ten nonpareil lines \$1; each additional insertion after first at cents per square of ten nonpareil lines. Subsequent insertion will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, NOV. 8, 1894.



Republican Ratification Meeting.

The Republicans of Garrett county will assemble in Oakland Monday evening next to welcome the Champion of Protection.

George L. Wellington.

All friends of Protection are invited to help swell the crowd.

Citizens of Oakland are requested to illuminate their residences and places of business.

A grand torchlight procession will be followed by a monster ratification meeting at Offutt's Hall.

Let every District be represented.

AND the next day it snowed.

WE HAVE majorities to burn.

THIS will interest Mr. Cleveland.

The flag of Protection still waves.

The Solid South has been "busted."

BRITISH gold in West Virginia did the work.

The earth is ours and the fullness thereof.

The farmers of Garrett county do not want free wool.

ALAS, for the gallant David B. He fell fighting bravely.

Nothing is left but "party per, fidy and party dishonor."

The people want Protection and they are bound to have it.

It is a pity about the way they were going to "do up" Wellington.

NEITHER Democrats or Republicans are shedding tears for Tammany.

TO THE Democrat: Don't monkey with the farmers' pocket-books.

"Choose ye."—Democrat.

We have chosen. See election returns.

THE Democrats held no election in this country Tuesday by a big majority.

THAT Protection is the policy of the masses even the Democrats should not doubt.

"NEVER mind," says the Democratic press, "we'll thrash the daylight out of them next time."

"The noblest work of God—Honest Billy Wilson."—Kingwood Argus.

Isn't it a pity he was defeated.

THE DEMOCRATIC rooster has been crowing for Williams for weeks past. Monday night cheap wool got into his craw and on Tuesday he died from over exertion. Peace to his ashes.



The next House of Representatives will have two hundred and twenty Republican members.

Now that it is all over we confess it was unexpected. But we didn't think it would come quite so heavy.

WE EXTEND to our Democratic friends the same kind of solace they tendered us two years ago, and that was nil.

WE WONDER if the smart young man of the Oracle will get his government position since Mr. Wilson's defeat.

"HERE is patriotism for you with a great big 'P.' Next!"—Democrat.

Election returns.

A WHITE winged angel fresh from above could not have been elected on the Democratic ticket yesterday. —Wheeling Register.

ALLEGANY county did nobly for her champion, which leads us to ask what has become of the Linc Kilt Club and the Evening Times.

"THE Wellington button so generally worn by Republicans hereabouts is certainly an object of curiosity." —Mountain Democrat.

It is curious, isn't it?

OLD Garrett, the grandest and truest county in the land to the principles of Protection and Republicanism, spoke with a low voice Tuesday and the echo is still ringing and reverberating along her hills and dales. Hurrah for Garrett!



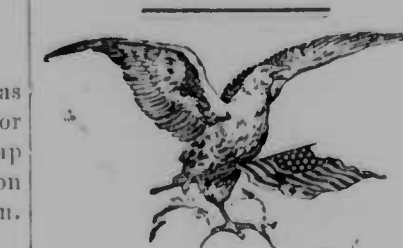
THE REPUBLICAN extends to Mr. Geo. L. Wellington its congratulations. It, like Mr. Wellington, made a clean fight, has nothing to apologize for, nothing to explain, nothing to call for words of regret. To-day Mr. Wellington stands at the head of the Republican party in the State of Maryland.

NOW THAT the election is over let us settle down to business once more and make things hum. Let us all join hand in hand and push our town and county to the fore. We have the material, the wealth, the enterprise, the brains and people in our midst to make Garrett county the grandest and best county in the State.

EDITOR SINCELL, of the Oakland Republican, was a caller at the Republican headquarters in this city on Saturday. He thinks that a large vote will be polled in Garrett this fall. The question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$25,000 for school purposes will be voted on, and as a lively interest in the matter is felt a full vote will be polled. The Republicans are active, aggressive and well organized, and expect to bring out every voter. They are solid for Wellington and protection, and the best informed are sanguine of giving that gentlemanly fifty-four hundred majority. Cumberland News.

It is inexplicable how such a report as that Wellington would get a majority of four hundred in this county got abroad. The Republican committee is not even wild enough to make such a claim publicly. There is no earthly reason to expect more than the usual Republican majority, ranging all the way between 200 and 300.—Mountain Democrat.

Does it seem inexplicable now, dear Brother Democrat?



It is Wellington.

All honor is due the Republicans and the Democratic friends of Protection for electing Mr. Wellington.

We concede the fact that his majority would not have been so large had it not been for the votes of the right thinking and noble minded Democrats of this Congressional District.

The battle was a hot one, but the victory was a glorious one.

It was simply the uprising of an indignant people to protest against the inauguration of a policy that was intended to work great harm to our several interests and break down the barrier of a great protective system which has made our country what it is—the grandest and most glorious under the canopy of the heavens.

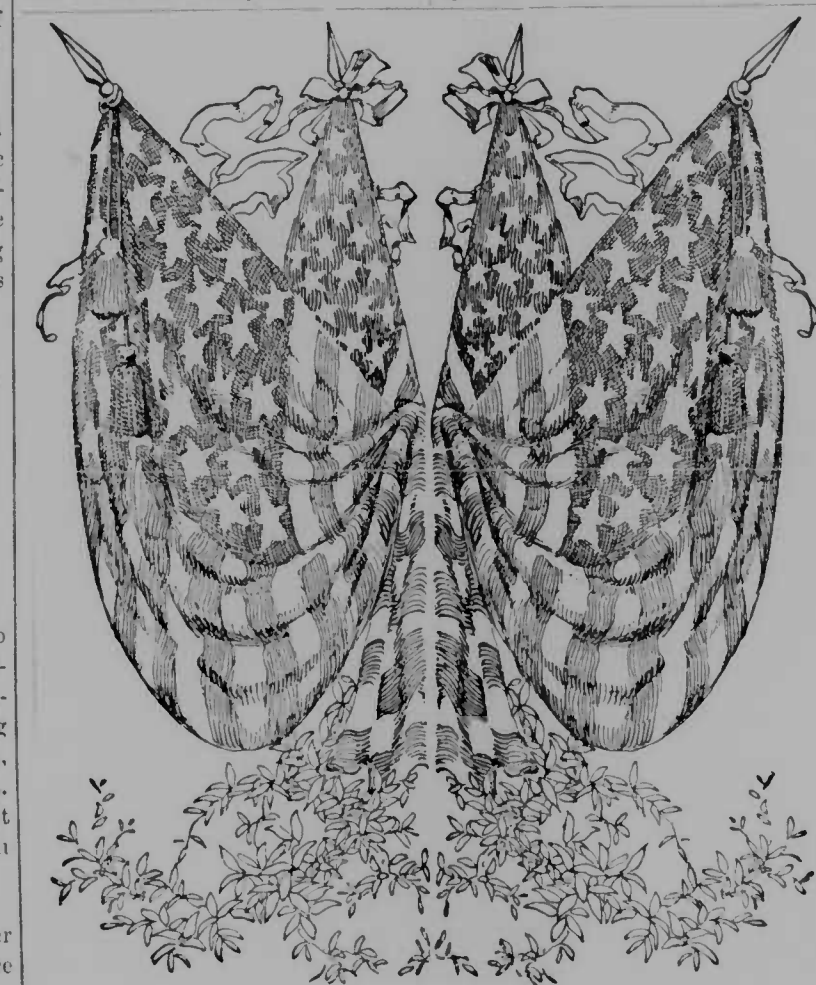
The people of this Congressional District now have in the person of Mr. Wellington a man who will devote his endeavors to represent an exultant constituency to the best of his ability.

REPUBLICANS CARRY CONNECTICUT.

HARTFORD, Nov. 7. — Returns show that 153 Republicans and 36 Democrats have been elected to the house of representatives. The senate stands 22 Republicans and two Democrats. The Republican majority for the entire state ticket is believed to be about 10,000.

REPUBLICANS CARRY IOWA.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 7. — Republicans claim the state by 75,000. The Republican committee claims 10 Republican congressmen elected by increasing majorities, and second Hayes' defeat probable. Returns slow in coming in.



A Well Governed Town.

The government of the town of Flushing, N. Y., is one that calls for admiration, and some of its methods might be copied in our own community with advantage. Flushing is governed by a board of trustees, a department of education a health board and other branches necessary to make up a complete corporate body. When an improvement is suggested, its necessity and advantages are made clear to the people, and the result is that it is considered in a non-partisan way, and after it has received the careful study that should control the expenditure of public funds it becomes a fact.

It can readily be seen that this calm and deliberate method of transacting public business has resulted in freeing official life in that town of the bickerings too often present in town politics. The meetings of the different departments are marked by calm deliberation and are seldom marred by heated argument. Of course discussions occur, but they are carried on with an evenness of disposition that robs them of any semblance of ill feeling. One important result of this is the marked interest taken by the prominent residents in the welfare of the place. It induces men who have reached the top round of the ladder of commercial and

financial progress to accept public office and devote both time and attention to the duties imposed by their trust.

The schools of Flushing are deserving of generous mention. Both public and private institutions are conducted with liberality, the result being that a high standard of excellence is reached. Great interest is taken in the schools by the residents, and every form of encouragement is offered to promote the cause of education.

The Road to Fortune.

Now comes the day of reckoning. The balance sheet confronts you. As you eye it over to see which investment paid best, the sum spent in advertising seems large. Does advertising pay? How often you have puzzled over this problem! Sometimes you think it does, and then again you are not so certain. The undisputed fact that every large business in the country has been helped to success by newspaper advertising does not solve the question of its benefit to you. That no business in our day can or does achieve prominence without the aid of newspaper publicity is perhaps the chief incentive that induced you to use it as a trade bringer. You, too, want your name to become a household word.

There is but one road to fortune and it is paved with type. There are a thousand wrong ways of advertising and but one right way—for you. What you want to make sure of is whether you are on the right track and whether your business is getting all the aid and impetus it should from the money spent, and if not to know why it is not.

It therefore becomes apparent that the work of the writer must have certain specific qualities to be of service to the merchant. His advertisements should catch the eye by being strikingly set up.



of a sensation when he ruled that any person who went out of the State for ten days, providing he did not make affidavit before the clerk of the circuit court that he proposed returning and making Maryland his abode, lost his right to vote.

State's Attorney Charles A. Little pointed out that many persons in the county were disqualified then, for there are few persons during the year who do not go out of the State on visits, business, pleasure, etc. The court, however, held that the law was plain enough, and if any one had so desired before registration closed he could have had several hundred persons scratched from the lists; in fact, all persons who had been out of the State for ten days, without making requisite affidavit.

"Do you mean to say," said Mr. Little, for example, "that Messrs. Edward W. Mealey, William Kealhofer who were in Europe on a tour last summer, and Judge Richard H. Alvey, who holds court in Washington city, but resides here, lost their right to vote by being out of the State ten days or more?"

"They did," replied Judge Stake, "and if any one had seen fit to strike them from the list he could have done so."

Sunday School Institute.

The Sunday School Institute held at Germany on the 26th, 27th and 28th insts, was a real success.

There were good audiences from the first, but on Sunday there were more than could be comfortably seated in the Reform church. On Friday and Saturday the meetings were held in the M. E. church near by.

Sabbath morning the people gathered from Loneconing, Frostburg, Myersdale, Grantsville and the surrounding country, who were all delighted with the excellent sermon preached by Rev. D. H. Leader.

The children's mass meeting was largely attended and made very interesting and profitable.

The farewell addresses Sabbath night were very touching and sent



us all home determined to work more earnestly than ever in the Sabbath School cause.

The program arranged by Mr. C. J. Otto was an excellent one and brought out some excellent local talent in speaking as well as in the excellent music rendered by the combination of the two choirs. Rev. D. H. Leader, Rev. Hassler, Rev. J. H. Enlow, Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh, Dr. A. F. Speicher and J. A. Enlow were among the active workers.

Mr. C. J. Otto, president, managed the Institute very successfully, and would often clinch the arguments in a few pointed words.

J. A. ENLOW, Sec'y.

Elbow.

Farm work is all done except some corn to shuck.

Mr. G. O. Broadwater and son, J. N., shucked from their farm 300 barrels of corn.

Joseph Warnick is rebuilding his house which burned the past summer.

Peter McIntire had a corn shucking last week, at which 150 barrels were shucked from five acres of ground.

Mr. E. Merrill, we believe, intends to put a steam mill at the mouth of Elk Lick run, where he will manufacture shingles, lumber and lath. Give him a call; he will do the fair thing.

A. J. Broadwater and Mrs. J. H. Gregg returned home from the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, some few days ago greatly improved in health. We are glad to see them back with us again.

Mr. J. H. Gregg purchased a fine flock of sheep at E. Stanton's sale last week. He purchased them on six months credit. He says that makes wool 9 cents per pound.

Rev. J. H. Enlow held his sacramental service at the Savage church on last Sabbath. There was a big

t turnout and we hope that there was a great deal of good accomplished. MOONLIGHT.

For Sale Cheap.

The Veitch residence on Oak Street, between 3rd and 4th. House contains eleven rooms and is in good condition. Stable and all other necessary outbuildings. Well of good water. There are two lots with this property, each containing a full quarter acre.

FRED. A. THAYER.

Office in Feltz Building opposite postoffice.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.



Estate of Henry A. Rasche, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber of said estate, both obtained from the Probate Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

HENRY A. RASCHE, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of April next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of said subscriber, in the city of Baltimore, Maryland. All persons showing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 9th day of October, 1894.

ARTHUR TOWNSEND, Adm'r.

31-3 Baltimore, Md.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills

are good for sick headache, constipation, piles, bilious colic, liver and gall, dyspepsia, flatulency, female complaints, indigestion, diarrhoea, sour stomach, loss of appetite, nervousness, general debility. They will positively cure all the disorders of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. 25 cents a box.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

helps babies over the critical teething period, soothes and softens the gums, controls the nervous and gives rest to both child and mother. It will also cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea and wind colic. It is absolutely safe. It contains no strong drugs and gives immediate relief. 25 cents a bottle and your money back, if it fails.

Laughlin's Worm Syrup

destroys worms, which are not only bad in themselves, but which induce and aggravate other diseases. Laughlin's Syrup is a purely vegetable, perfectly effective and tastes good. 25 cents a bottle.

Most all druggists have these three medicines. If you cannot get them, send for them and we'll see that you get them. Circulars free.

JOHN G. McLEAN & SON, Wheeling, W. Va.

DR. THEEL

1317 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

BLOOD POISON and Special Diet

is cured in 10 to 30 days. Itches, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, Venereal Affections, and Eruptions of the Face and Throat. No matter how long it has been in the system, it will be cured.

Lost Manhood and Small Shrunken Organs Fully Restored.

Scientific method never fails unless cases beyond human aid. Relief at once, and you feel like a man among men in mind and body. All losses shucked immediately and continued improvement. Every disease in supply (nearly) removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power.

When failing or lost, are restored by the combined NEW treatment. Victims of sinners and excesses, feel the power of Sufferers from folly, overwork, early errors, ill health and excesses in married life, regain your strength. Don't despair, even if it is the last stage. Don't be discouraged, if you have yielded, I will prove to you that medical science and logic still exist. Send five-cent stamps for book "TRUTH," the only Medical book exposing quacks (no matter what they advertise to save themselves from exposure) their tricks and devices, calling themselves reformers and reformers, giving advice and guarantee, charging enormous prices for cheap, poisonous drugs, and cure by running thousands. Hours 9 to 3. Even money 4 to 8. Well and Sufferers, 4 to 8. 10 to 12. Notice—All afflicted with dangerous and hopeless cases should call for examination. Daily, from 9 to 12. Well and Sufferers, 4 to 8, and 10 to 12. Write or call, treatment by mail.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,

MATTING, OIL CLOTH,

WINDOW SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and

PICTURE FRAMING A

SPECIALTY.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,

Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try RICHMOND IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Be sure and read Sincell Bros' advertisement.

It will pay you to buy your goods from Sincell Bros.

Did you see that big ad. of Sincell Bros' on another page.

Malette is giving silverware away. Call and see him and get particulars.

E. H. Bartlett came home from Baltimore Tuesday morning to vote.

Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, of Davis, was here on Tuesday for a short time.

Mr. Scott T. Jones was at Terra Alta Tuesday evening for a few hours.

Mr. Martin V. Flannigan, of Deer Park, called to see us yesterday morning.

Malette has everything good to eat at a reasonable price. Try Eulalie floor.

Mrs. Mary Tasker is lying very dangerously ill at the New Glade Hotel, Oakland.

Mr. Will C. Tasker has gone to Dennison, Texas, to spend the winter with his father.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Dr. J. Lee McComas has been confined to his room for several days with a severe attack of lumbago.

Mrs. Alice Tasker is in Illinois, where she will remain several months visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Michael, of Firm Rock, were here this week attending the bedside of their daughter, Mrs. Wegman.

We have just received a large and new line of jewelry and silverware. Come in and see us and we will do you no harm.

It will pay you to read Sincell Bros' ad. and buy your goods from them. They say they are the cheapest people in the country.

Miss Sarah Norris offers her services as seamstress to residents of Oakland and vicinity. Reasonable rates. Address, Mt. Lake Park. 34-2t

Mrs. F. G. Hyde and Mrs. Jas. D. Hamill, who have been on an extended visit to relatives at Buffalo, N. Y., returned to Oakland Tuesday night.

Mr. W. T. McMillan, of Accident, came up to Oakland Tuesday to take train No. 4 for Philadelphia, where he is student at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

Mr. A. G. Ross, who has been ill for a number of weeks with an attack of illness is able to be around again and has resumed his position as Assistant Treasurer of Garrett county.

Mr. Charles J. Newman has rented one of the rooms in Mr. A. D. Naylor's new building on Railroad street. Mr. Perry W. Rock will move into the other as soon as they are finished.

Having sold my meat store to Mr. James Andrews, I desire to close up my books as soon as possible. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, are hereby notified that they must settle either by cash or note immediately. 34-3t ANDREW SHARTER.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinchbaugh. 35-1y.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Oakland druggists.

The Alden Vinegar Co. makes nothing but absolutely pure fruit vinegar sourced by the natural process of age. If you want the best vinegar always call for the Alden and take no other. You can find it for sale by R. S. Johnson or Hamill & Little in Oakland; John O'Donnell at Mountain Lake Park; Spiker & Nethkin and D. F. Graham at Deer Park; J. H. Wilson & Bro. at Wilson.

Estray Notice.
A white horse, tender in front feet, about 15 years old, from my farm at Hutton, Garrett Co., Md. A suitable reward for information or his return.
35-2t*, J. A. CONNELL.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The first indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the rough cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Estray Notice.
There came to my place near Deer Park, about July 1, a dark red yearling bull, without marks of any kind. The owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take same away.
34-2t W. M. THICKETT.

Dentistry.
Dr. J. L. Ritter will be at Deer Park Nov. 12, for one day only; Oakland, Nov. 13, and remain a few days prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain. Office: Commercial Hotel. 34-2t

Will You Suffer
With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

Valuable Advice.
Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

Notice.
To the farmers of Garrett county. Having accepted the agency for the sale of "Natural Plant Food," one of the very best fertilizers now known, I am prepared to fill all orders promptly. For terms and particulars apply to
MICHAEL W. DUNST,
7-26t, Grantsville, Md.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.
A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetine and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cappel Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Yough Store Co., Jonas Frazer, Robert Liston, Selbysport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

Announcement.
I, the undersigned, having purchased the stock and bakery business belonging to R. Friese, of Oakland, Md., take pleasure in announcing that I shall conduct said business in such a manner as to give full satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. The public is respectfully invited to give me a call.
33-3 J. STANFIELD DRUMMOND.

A Quarter Century Test.
For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test, so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottle free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00 6

Died.
It is with feelings of regret that we chronicle the death of Mrs. Wegman, wife of Sheriff Charles Wegman, which sad event occurred at the sheriff's residence in Oakland on Monday night about ten o'clock. The deceased lady had been suffering for several weeks with an attack of typhoid pneumonia from the effects of which disease she died. Mrs. Wegman was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Michael, of Firm Rock in this county, and was married on January 10th, 1894. The funeral occurred yesterday afternoon from the home of her parents at Firm Rock.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-1yr

It May do as Much for You.
Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores. 6

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD
Will permanently pay for information leading to arrest and conviction of the person who broke into my house on the night of Dec. 21st, 1893.
JNO. W. WELLS, Deer Park, Md.

POTEN
Foster's German Army and Navy Blood Bitters
For ALL SKIN DISEASES
Prompt AND Unfailing.

Will permanently heal Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Poison Oak, Ring Worm, Pimples, Dandruff, Itch, Itching Piles and every kind of eruption. It softens the skin and effectually removes all blemishes. Eminent superior in restoring and beautifying the complexion. It has been tested in innumerable cases with unvarying success.

Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents.

FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.
FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY BLOOD BITTERS will cleanse the system and drive out all impurities. It is both a purifier and an invigorator. Pleasant to the taste. Effect immediate. In large bottles, \$1.00, at all druggists.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS, AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.
No. 7-Daily.....2:41 A. M.
No. 3-Daily.....7:18 A. M.
No. 71-Accom daily except Sun.....9:31 A. M.
No. 4-Daily except Mon.....11:28 A. M.
No. 19-Accommodation daily.....6:22 P. M.
No. 1-Daily.....9:29 P. M.
GOING EAST
No. 2-Daily.....5:51 A. M.
No. 8-Daily.....7:30 A. M.
No. 11-Accommodation daily.....10:01 A. M.
No. 16-Daily except Monday.....3:58 P. M.
No. 72-Accom daily except Sun.....1:11 P. M.
No. 4-Daily.....9:29 P. M.
CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARSEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE
HAS NEWS FOR YOU.

We are cutting our prices on account of the low tariff.
The Old Stand, C. C. Michael's building on Railroad Street.

Men's all wool suits heavy weight, others ask \$8.00, our price \$3.75.
Men's fine dress suits, others ask \$15.00, our price \$8.00.
Men's good working pants others ask \$1.25, our price 62 cents.
Men's fine dress pants, handsome patterns, others' price \$5.00, our price \$3.00.

LADIES' CLOAKS.
All of them the latest styles and lowest prices, and some as low as \$2.50.
Our prices lead when we give you dress gingham, the prices the world over 10 cents, our price 5 cents.
Good 4-4 width brown muslin others price 7 cents, our price 5¢.
Best 4-4 brown and bleached muslin, others price 9 cts., our price 4 cts.
All wool red and white flannels, others price 25 cts., our price 17 cents. All colors cotton flannels we sell at low prices.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT
is stocked with the Latest Novelties at prices way down.
Remember we have not only the above goods, but
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Etc., Etc.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE.
J. SHAPIRO & BRO.,
Oakland, Md.

Free! Free! Free!
Silverware! Silverware!
Say, do you know that we are positively giving away some of the finest silverware ever brought to Oakland?

Don't fail to Call and get our Plan.
Come early and take your choice of Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Spoon Holders, Syrup Pitchers, Cabinet Knives, Cabinet Forks, Etc.

We wish everyone to know that we have just received one of the newest and largest lines of jewelry in the country.

We Also Have the Best of Everything Good to Eat
and at prices to suit the hard times.

N. B.—Don't forget that we will have the finest and cheapest line of Christmas Goods in town. Give us a call.
Very truly,
W. H. MALETTE,
Fancy Grocer and Jeweler.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
FRED A. HAYES, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MD.

I have resumed the practice of law in the City of Baltimore, and will be at the office of the City and County of Baltimore, where I will be at the disposal of my clients and others who may desire my legal services to my capacity.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, SURETYING, Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

EDWARD H. SINCILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHIEF, CITY, OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to conveying investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated. 10-14-1y

DR. W. OLIVER WILKINSON, DR. W. N. HORSKLEY, Mrs. McLane & Berkeley, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

FROSTBURG, MD.
Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Mayers building, Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

M. C. HINCHBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder street, Residence at Central Hotel.

Dr. D. O. McKinley, Resident Dentist, Selbysport, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and elsewhere, with a view of giving Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 12-26m

E. J. FRANTZ, LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Residence and P. O. Address,

SELBYSPORT, MD.
JONAS C. BEACHY, LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Will sell Real or Personal Estate. Residence and post office address, BITTINGER, MD. 4-1yr.

ANDREW J. HARNE, AUCTIONEER:
Will sell Real or Personal Property. Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 28th, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak Street, East of Mt. Oakland

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 112

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.
All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by farming or pasturing land that is cleared only by me, or by fishing or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed to the full extent of the law.

CHAS. A. WILT, Agent, Westernport, Md.

A NEW STORE.
I HAVE A FULL LINE OF Millinery Goods, New and Stylish Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Lace, Gloves, Mitts, Corsets, Veiling, Fancy Goods and Notions.

Also have Sugar, Calico, Muslin and other articles at reasonable prices.

BUTTER AND EGGS
taken in exchange for goods.

IMARY SPINDLER, ACCIDENT, MD

\$50 REWARD.
Thereby offer \$50.00 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "East," or are instrumental in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property.

CHARLES J. BENAPARTE, 216 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

Rhomb Tablets relieve sciatica.

SAMUEL LAWTON, DEALER IN

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle

23-1yr. Repairing.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/4 acre each, or as a whole. For full particulars call on or address MRS. LIZZIE ELIZABETH, Elkins, W. Va. 22-6m

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

The Teardrop IN THE GLASS.



SUFFERING mortal, a victim of rum, lay tossing on feverish bed. No surfeit of happiness entered his home. His little ones pleaded for bread. The mother endeavored her teardrops to hide. And the father, eyes up to heaven in prayer, For relief from the cross which he bore.

For water the feverish sufferer cried. To cool the mad fires in his breast. The mother endeavored her teardrops to hide. And the father, eyes up to heaven in prayer, For relief from the cross which he bore.

The clear, sparkling water fresh drawn from the well. To his drink-palated hand she did pass. And as she strove hard her emotions to quell, A teardrop fell into the glass.

He started as if by a scorpion stung. And gazed on her sorrowful face. Not seeing with anguish but yesterday young. And crying in his agony: "Daring, for years Now lost in the terrible past. I see it all now. I've been drinking your tears; God helping me, this is the last."

The little ones, pale on a carpeted floor. The mother is youthful again. Prosperity reigns in the home as of yore. Entail is love's broken chain. He kisses the eyes of his gladdened wife. And tells her he never will bless. And cherishes in memory all of his life. That teardrop that fell in the glass.

—Capt. Jack Crawford ("The Port Scout"), in the London Sun.

CRAZED BY RUM.

The Sad Fate of a Soldier Who Loved Liquor.

The ten months following the close of our civil war will long be remembered upon the Rio Grande as a carnival of crime that rivaled the chaos of the medieval robber-knight period. The revolt against the Mexican emperor, had filled southern Texas with political refugees, and northern Mexico with roving bands of outlaws and hardly less lawless troops, "contraguerrillas," enlisted by the agents of the Maximilian government among the adventurers of the debatable border, and reinforced by the wreck of Kirby Smith's brigade.

Matamoros was sacked again and again, and at a distance of a mile from the courthouse at Brownsville, Tex., every man's security of property and life depended upon his resources of self-help. Murder became so frequent that the local newspapers could hardly afford to waste any space on such minor offenses as theft and rowdiness; but the most memorable event of that pandemonium era was probably the episode of Robert Rodgers, a soldier of Gen. Weitzel's army corps, then stationed at Fort Hancock, Texas, when forty miles from the mouth of the Rio Grande. Rodgers was a young private of an Irish infantry regiment, and as good-natured a lad as ever shared his last dime with an impecunious comrade and preserved his honor in the hands of a woman of a winter campaign. He was, all in all, perhaps the most popular man of his company, and that he was a favorite with at least some of his officers seems implied by the fact that his comrades repeatedly selected him as the spokesman of their petition committee when he stood in the face of his promotion, testified his sergeant, "was his aversion to the strict observance of severe instructions regarding the management of military prisoners. He would let them chat and lag, and allowed them to rest under every possible pretext, though he himself never shirked his share of hard work." "During the last campaign," states the same witness, "his cheerful performance of double duty often shamed grumbler into silence."

"He had no enemy in the world," said one of his comrades, "and as long as he kept sober never gave his tentmates cause for complaint, though his fondness for pets made our company grounds the headquarters of yelping curs. He would get up in the middle of the night to feed them for fear that somebody would stop under the stars with a dose of lead. If his tentmates fell out, he laughed them into good humor; there was no risk of a row when Robert Rogers was around."

But drink turned that easy-going man into a demon, and in the spring of 1866 he was being for a murder, aggravated by every conceivable circumstance of atrocious brutality. One evening, about the end of April, I think, or early in May, 1866, Rodgers got drunk during a pay-day revel in Brownsville, Tex., and returned to camp in a most unbecomingly aggressive state of intoxication. Two of his comrades at once took him in charge, and tried their best to keep him quiet, or at least out of serious trouble, but his whoops after "taps" the covert fan signal of the evening drum brought up a company representative and an order in the person of a company sergeant. The customs of a volunteer camp allowed a certain latitude in the interpretation of military regulations, and after an angry controversy the monitor agreed to give the disturber of the peace ten minutes to "cool down," but warned his friends that after the expiration of that respite he would be obliged to take him to the guard-house, unless they could either keep him quiet, or since his leave of absence had not yet quite expired, take him out of camp and let him make the midnight echoes on the safe side of the lines. The latter alternative finally seemed the best plan, and three of Rodgers' tentmates undertook to escort him back to Brownsville, but after staggering along for a couple of hun-

dred yards he broke away from his guides and plunged into another tent, cursing and yelling in a way that speedily brought the inmates to their feet, and then felling one of them with a vicious kick. In the melee Rodgers got hold of a musket, and a general row seemed eminent, when one of Rodgers' friends happened to see the surgeon of his regiment, a kind-hearted young physician, to whose skill Rodgers owed his recovery from a serious wound. The doctor, after listening to a hurried resume of the trouble, agreed to undertake the role of a peace-maker and entered the tent just in time to save the intruder from being brained with a camp stool. The moment the doctor's foot was on the mat, he was quickly flung back into the arms of the doctor, who clasped him around the shoulders and tried to push him out of the tent.

"You are the best boy from Ohio, Bob," he said, but this will never do. You have to go home and keep quiet, that's all about it. Say! don't you try to strike me, Bob; don't you know who I am?"

"Yes, I do," shrieked the maniac, "and curse you and your pills if I ain't going to teach you to mind your own business," and suddenly whipping out a knife he attacked his benefactor with the rage of a Berserk, cut his throat, ripped out his bowels and horribly slashed his face left



ENTERED THE TENT JUST IN TIME. And right before he could be dragged away and disarmed by the united efforts of the guardhouse squads, whom the shrieks of the scuffle had brought up at a double quick.

Two days after the tragedy Robert Rodgers attempted an escape from the guardhouse cell and was taken for safe keeping to the better of the city jail. The voice of the public was a unit against him, but a strong faction of his former comrades seems to have planned his rescue, and their more or less direct assistance enabled him to reach the cellar of the jail through a movable plank of the lower floor and a back alley through the rusty grating of a cellar-window. Once on the other side of the river he would have been safe, but the ferries were guarded, and in his suburban hiding-place his passion for drink got the better of his discretion. He got drunk, forced his way into the street, and was promptly re-arrested and dragged back to jail.

His friends concocted a secret council, and two or three of his most enterprising partisans managed to get themselves committed to jail in order to secure what was known as the "key" to the jail. They then found that no ingenuity could retrieve the forfeited chance. The re-captured desperado was chained to the floor of the safest cell between two sentries. He was marched to the gallows, under a strong escort, an hour after the day of his escape, and there paid the penalty of his crime with his life.—Felix L. Oswald, M. D., in The Voice.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

GREAT BRITAIN'S drink bill is attracting world-wide attention.

The distillers of the province of Ontario last year used 48,581,000 pounds of corn and 9,882,000 pounds of rye.

OF THE 1,200 ministers in the Free Church of Scotland, 734 are pledged abstainers, a gain of 23 during the year.

For every man, woman and child there was nearly one-half barrel of fermented liquor consumed in the United States last year.

Forty-seven temperance organizations in Cleveland, O., including the Christian Endeavor and Epworth league societies, have formed a Cleveland Temperance alliance.

WHEN the queen of Madagascar shut up the saloons in her kingdom, and the ex-saloonkeepers asked for compensation, she replied: "Compensate those you have wronged, and I will pay the balance."

It asserted by continental statisticians that "in the consumption of alcohol France, as a country, has gone up by bounds. It is now fourth among the nations of Europe, following close on the second and third Belgium being the first and Great Britain the second."

TOTAL abstinence in the British army in India is on the advance, the number of abstainers having nearly doubled in four years. The present commander-in-chief, Sir George White, is much interested in the subject, and has discovered that nearly all the crime and half the sickness in the army are traceable to drink, and that intemperance is the main cause of failure in health and endurance on the part of the British soldier.

Vermont's expenditures for intoxicating liquors in 1893 was, according to J. D. Merson in the League Journal, thirty-two per cent. less than that of the previous year, representing a reduction from five million to three million pounds. Encouraging as this is, it is partly due, however, to the unusual business depression prevailing in the colony. And the question naturally arises, how can a people expend the enormous sum of £3,750,000 for so useless and injurious an article when war is suffering prevail?

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A TRUE FAIRY TALE.

Do you know of the house Where ginger-snaps grow? Where tests for us children March out in a row? Where wishing is having, Where—don't it grand! Just up in the garret Is real fairy-land? Where youngsters can caper And romp and halloo, For they always do right, Whatever they do. You don't know the house? Then oh do try me, I'm sorry for you. Why, it's grandma's, you see. —Youth's Companion.

THE TOILET OF BIRDS.

Some Like Nice Clean Water, Others Prefer Dust for Bathing.

The feathered tribes have many peculiar ways and fancies about the details of their toilets. Some birds use water only, some water and dust, while others prefer dust and no water. Birds are not only exceedingly clean in their choice of bath, but also very particular about the quality of their "toilet-dust."

Wild ducks, though feeding by salt water, prefer to bathe in fresh-water pools, and will fly long distances inland to running brooks and ponds, where they preen and dress their feathers in the early hours of the morning. Sparrows bathe often, both in water and in dust. They are not as particular about the quality of the water as about the quality of the dust. They prefer clean water, but I have seen them take a dip in shallow pools that were quite muddy.

The city sparrow must take a water-bath where he can get it—in the streets or on the tops of houses—but he is most careful in his choice of his dust-bath. Road dust, the driest and finest possible, suits him best. I have noticed the city sparrow taking his dust-bath in the street, and invariably he chooses a place where the dust is like powder. Partridges prefer dry loam. They like to scratch out the soil from under the grass and fill their feathers with cool earth. Most birds are fond of ashes. Some early morning take a walk across a field that has been turned over, and see the number of winged creatures that rise suddenly from the ash-heaps. A darting form, a small cloud of ashes, and the bathers disappear. —N. Y. Home.

THE DOG OF MONTAGRI.

How the Noble Animal Avenged the Death of His Master.

This brave dog lived in France, way back in the middle ages. Unfortunately we do not know his name, so he is always called the dog of Montagri. He was very fond of his master, who was named Andre de Montagri. The dog followed his master everywhere, and people never saw one without the other.

One day when Montagri was walking in a lonely wood near Paris, called the forest of Bond, he was attacked and murdered by a man named Maistre. The murderer buried the body under a great tree. He thought no one had seen him and that he was quite safe, but he was mistaken. The faithful dog appeared and took up his station by his master's grave, and he remained day and night, guarding his body.

He never left the spot, except to go after something to eat. He usually went in to Paris to the house of his master's most intimate friend, where he was well known, and after he had eaten what he needed he returned immediately to the grave and resumed his watch. Montagri's friend began to think the conduct of the dog very singular, and one day he followed him. The dog led him through the forest till they came to the grave under the tree. There he began to scratch away the earth and leaves. The man helped him, and you may imagine how shocked he was when they laid bare the body of his missing friend. The dog now seemed to feel that he had given the responsibility of caring for his master's body over to the friend. He attached himself to him and went to Paris and lived in his house.

It was not long before Maistre's actions led people to suspect him of being the murderer. Whenever the dog met him he growled, his hair bristled up, and it was with great difficulty that he was kept from tearing the man to pieces. They finally sentenced Maistre to fight a duel with the dog, after the custom of that time.

The fight was to be in a large amphitheater at St. Notre Dame, in Paris, and an immense crowd was there. The dog began to tear each other to pieces. Maistre was not allowed any weapons except a stick and a shield, while the dog had a tab into which he could retire when he was weary.

The dog was let loose and rushed at the man. At last his chance to avenge



THE FAITHFUL DOG.

his master's death had come, and he was determined to make the most of it. The man's guilty conscience did not prevent him from fighting desperately, and he defended himself well. Again and again the brave dog rushed at him only to be beaten back by the club, and the shield always came between him and the man's throat, which he tried hard to reach. The struggle was long and hard, but the dog conquered. The man, worn out with fatigue, finally confessed his guilt before all the people. —N. Y. World.

A HERO AT EIGHTEEN.

England's Famous Boy Captain Tells How He Saved a Ship.

The pages of the sea have given us no finer tale for many a day than that of the boy captain and the Clyde sailing ship Trafalgar. It is a story that might have been written by Robert Louis Stevenson or Clark Russell, or by both together.

It hardly need be said that the boy captain, as we have got to call him, is Mr. William Shotton, the son of a sailor, Capt. Stephen Shotton, and a member of a Sunderland family. Among the lanes of Gloucestershire, where Capt. Stephen Shotton now has his home, I had a chat with the boy captain one fine afternoon recently. He is a modest, charming lad of eighteen, as natural as sailor should be, yet capable at a pinch, I should think, of holding his own in the most difficult circumstances.

"Since I came back to the old country I have been having a holiday," he told me, "but I shall be off to sea again



THE BOY CAPTAIN.

by and by." He might have added that he now carries his dispatches as a sailor, and the fates look as if they mean to make him a full-blown skipper before he gets a beard.

"You might tell me, so I may ask one or two questions on them, the main facts of your skippership of the Trafalgar."

"Briefly they are these: We were sailing from Batavia for Melbourne in ballast. Capt. Edward died of Java fever while we were lying in Batavia. We left two men in hospital and had deserted, so we sailed with a crew, all told, of twenty-three hands. Mr. Roberts, who had been first mate, was now in command; we had got a new first mate, Mr. Norwood; a seaman from the fore'side had been made second mate, and I was ranked third mate."

"And so you put out on October 29 last, I think, for Melbourne?"

"Yes, taking the fever with us, I'm sorry to say. I had been ill of myself, and suffered a two-hours attack almost every day until we reached Melbourne. But I was spared, although while the attacks were on I really don't think I should have carried on. Well, then, Mr. Roberts and the carpenter, then Mr. Norwood and then the cook. A desolating business it was, and sadly demoralized the crew, especially as they were left with my self—an apprentice just out of his time, a few days only on board who could navigate."

"But didn't the prospect appear a tremendous-looking one to you?"

"Really, I can't say that I ever thought of that; perhaps because I had been so long at sea, and I was used to it. I had already been navigating the ship. You see, the third mate, with whom I took watch and watch about from the time we lost the other officers, could not navigate; but, frankly, I hadn't any fear about being able to take the Trafalgar to Melbourne, and I told the men so. They wanted to make for the nearest port in Australia, but I set my face against that, because it would have involved great expense to the owners. Besides, as I argued with them, if I could navigate the ship to the nearest port in Australia, I could navigate her to Melbourne."

"I believe they didn't work with you just as heartily as they might have done."

"As I have said, the deaths on board and the position we were left in made the men see that they had no choice. I had with me that few of my difficulties. I had, in certain, to cause difficulties. Anybody who knows what sailors are will easily understand their diffidence and the troubles they made as a result of it. If I had been in the fore'side and I had taken the bearings day after day on the quarter deck, and had I known that he was the only frail guide on the trackless sea—why, I think I might myself have been a trifle miffed. All the men could have done would have been to take a given direction—the direction of the Australian continent—and bear up for it. Either that or have trusted to being picked up by a passing ship. In the first case, they must run her aground on the first land they touched. It might have been a barren coast, hundreds of miles from civilization. Whatever happened to them, she must have been lost. As to being picked up by another ship—well, the comment on that is that it was not seen one on the whole voyage."

"Naturally, only those on board the Trafalgar could really recognize all that was meant in your skippership?"

"We had a good bit of rough weather when we got into Australian latitudes; had sails blown away and so on; but got to Melbourne all right in time for Christmas—on December 17. Immediately they got foot on shore the men forgot all their troubles and couldn't say too kind things to me, as, indeed, it has been also with other people since. The whole affair was, no doubt, strange—and may never occur again—anyhow, in my experience. Perhaps it was not without its risks, but if I had set to doubting about the result we might not have got through as we did, you know."—London Letter.

Caught Nothing but a Spanking. A Georgia boy, thought to be lost, was found on the banks of a river, where he had been steadily fishing for three days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A couplet of verse, a period of prose, may cling to the rock of ages as a shell that survives the deluge.—Rivier.

—Copper was a melancholy child and often would sit for many hours almost motionless, gazing at the landscape before him.

—Some custom shoemakers discard the graduated tape and do their measuring with a piece of stout paper folded once or twice. A nick is made as each measurement is taken, and the record is transferred to a page of the shoemaker's book bearing the customer's name. The paper is more to be depended upon, because it is less elastic than the tape.

—In the office of the Pall Mall Magazine the phonograph has been put to a novel use. An article is read in front of the receiving funnel, and the waxen cylinder is sent to the printer, who sets it in a duplicate machine and puts the tubes in his ears. He then regulates the speed to suit himself, and sets by ear instead of by eye.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

—White-shelled eggs always sell better than others, and hence the special value of the white Leghorn fowls. Their eggs are of almost marble whiteness, and, though small, their fresh look makes them marketable. Guinea eggs, however, which are brown and speckled, also have a special sale, because some persons esteem them peculiarly delicate. Ducks' eggs are in much demand for the Chinese restaurants, where they are worked up into tempting dishes.

The first independence flag displayed in South Carolina was at the taking of Fort Jackson on James Island, September 13, 1775. Col. Moultrie, who had been requested by the council of safety to procure a flag, had a large blue one made with a white crescent in the center. The crescent was used in uniform with the dress of the troops, who, besides wearing blue, had their caps adorned with crescents inscribed "Liberty or Death." It was the crescent flag that Sergeant Jasper so gallantly rescued at the battle of Fort Moultrie, June 28, 1776.

A somewhat famous Frenchman who has devoted himself to the promotion of free trade between this country and his own, estimated nearly twenty years ago that the population of the United States would reach 100,000,000 at twenty-four years after 1890, or on July 24, 1914. He has recently, however, revised his estimate, and he now gives himself a wider range. He believes that the 100,000,000 will be reached between the years 1915 and 1920. All calculations on this subject for the last fifty years have been absurdly out, and the Frenchman's estimate may have to be revised again should immigration remain at its present low ebb for five years longer.

—Watches first came into fashion in the year 1477, at Nuremberg, and on that account and because of their peculiar shape they were known as "Nuremberg eggs." They were not all egg-shaped, however, some being made in imitation of pears, gourds, acorns, birds' skulls, etc. Morgan, the English encyclopaedia collector, has an old time watch in the shape of a cow's horn, which at twenty-four years after 1890, or on July 24, 1914, he estimated would have been in the shape of a horn. The Earl of Stanhope has one shaped like an egg, cut in jauch and set with diamonds. About the year 1620 watches began to assume the shape now generally worn; in the seventeenth century, however, it became the fashion to make them in the form of a sword.

The office-seekers began to be a burden to the powers as early as 1787, for John Jay reported to congress in that year on the application of Sir Edward Newenham, that his son might be appointed consul at Marcellus, that "honorary resolutions, a few offices, say five or six, and much land" were the only funds on which congress could draw rewards for its friends. Not long after that a resolution was passed reducing the salaries of government clerks, and providing that no clerk should receive more than \$400 a year, and no messenger more than \$100. The pompous clerks of congress, who draw \$2,500 a year, would soon to accept the salaries that were good enough for their predecessors a hundred years ago.

DIET AND OLD AGE.

High Diggers Who Could Look Back Over More Than a Century.

"Bread and water," says a certain physician, "are an admirable diet for those who would rival Methuselah, and fasting itself is an excellent promoter of their views." Perhaps so, but to the majority, we suspect, a spiritual or intellectual existence indefinitely prolonged only by such sensual privation would not seem worth enduring.

There is more comfort in knowing that one John Weeks could at 111 (having recently married as a tenth wife a girl of 16) enjoy a meal of pork, bread and wine, a pint of the best and three pounds avoirdupois of the first. Not to multiply cases, Mr. Davis, the vicar of Staunton-on-Wye, may also be mentioned, who, at 105, "ate of hot rolls, well buttered, and drank plenty of tea and coffee for breakfast; at dinner consumed a variety of dishes" and supped on wine and roast meats.

After this, Tom Parr's simple regimen of coarse meslin bread (made of several kinds of flour), green cheese, preferably with an onion, milk, molasses, and an occasional cup of ale, or perry, or sounds very moderate. Our friends, the quacks, would have us believe he added his oil to this diet, and that it was due only to his neglect of the precious homely medicine distilled from herbs that he died in London of high feeding and the best wines. But these authorities must not be credited.—Macmillan's Magazine.

A Conversation Stimulator.

Emkerton—How does Redstock come to get so many invitations for evening parties?

Pilgrimage—Well, you know, a man who can stimulate the flow of conversation is always a welcome guest.

Emkerton—But Redstock is no talker.

Pilgrimage—He doesn't talk, himself—he sings.—Puck.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Anxious Inquirer to crusty old gentleman—"When do you suppose this rain is going to stop?" C. O. G.—"When it gets to the ground, of course."—South Boston News.

—"This is the third time you have come home tipsy this week." Hubby—"Blow it, he so pessimistic, my dear. You should think of the four nights I come home sober."—Boston Home Journal.

—"Do you know how to make good bread?" She—"Oh, yes, but I don't mean to. When I marry I mean to get a husband who is rich enough to buy me cake."—Somerville Journal.

—Cholly—"I wouldn't where—ah—Algy procures his beautiful ascent, douter know? Dolly—"Why, didn't the dear boy tell you?" He has all his teeth disrooted from—aw—London.—Jewish Messenger.

Elderberry—"Doblois tells me he still has serious doubts about the miracles." Dr. Thirdly—"Why should he have?" Elderberry—"He can't get over the fact that the witnesses to them were mostly fishermen."—N. Y. World.

—Tommy—"Paw, what makes them have the weather office away up on the top of a high building?" Mr. Fizz—"That is so that it will be too much exertion for a fat man to climb the stairs and kill the weather man."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Humane, at least.—Jack—"You may say what you please, but Miss De Vere has a kind and sympathetic heart." Jill—"What makes you think so?" Jack—"Cholly Fitzhugh asked her last night if his monnie was becoming and she said yes."—Judge.

—Big Day's Work.—Mamma—"Well, Willie, what did you learn at Sunday-school today?" Willie—"That I must sell five tickets for our picnic next week, give twenty-five cents to buy teacher a present, and—that Noah built the ark, and the Yagies."—A Pull with Her Husband.—Dickley—"I wonder what induced the female giant at the dime museum to marry the India rubber man?" Doldrey—"I suppose she wanted somebody who could twist around her fingers."—Boston Traveller.

A judge in crossing the Irish channel one stormy night knocked against a well-known witty lawyer, who was suffering terribly from seasickness. "Can I do anything for you?" said the judge. "Yes," gasped the sailor, "a doll I would rather have than be stuffed with straw. Straw is very ticklish when you can't get anything else on your inside. I know a good deal more about saw mills, but my paper is all gone."—Chicago Tribune.

ON THE ROAD.

Relative Merits of Horses, Shanks' Mare and Wheels.

The man who sings the song of the open road on horseback is not really "free" of the wandering borings. He has but a limited franchise, is but half a citizen. Unless he is a careless or a hard-hearted man, he is forever wondering whether his horse is not too tired to go any further, whether the near foreleg is not puffing, whether the stable at Long Waddysburg is not dirty and unwholesome, whether the hostler did not forget the corn or the water.

The cyclist, on the other hand, is never worried by thinking whether his horse had not done enough, or too much, already. If he is himself ready to go on, there is nothing to prevent him. As long as the road is not dirty and the machine is good, that is enough. Bad roads are no worry to him if they have only this small strip of good in them, and that they usually have. It is true that the cyclist cannot leap a hedge, but those who are chiefly busy on singing the song of the open road do not want to jump hedges. What they want is to slide by the farms and the hedgerows, past the village green, its pond and white railings, past the old manor house and its elms, the church and its clipped yew trees.

How superior is the position of the touring cyclist to that of a man on a walking tour! Each carries a knapsack—the same, but oh, how different! The walker totters on the straps continually working on his shoulders, longing, like Christian, to cast down his burden. The cyclist's kit is strapped to the machine, and gives him neither thought nor trouble. The addition to the weight may make the same expenditure of energy produce nine instead of nine and a half miles an hour, but that is all.—Spectator.

The Empress and the Swallows.

Swallows invariably arrive in Austria March 25, and leave September 4 for a milder climate. During a recent sojourn of the Austrian empress at her daughter's (the Archduchess Marie Valerie) castle of Liechtenberg, near Wels, in upper Austria, her majesty took a great interest in some swallows which had actually built their nest in a large chandelier of the grand parlor in the castle. "This nest was so peculiarly built around the main branch of the chandelier that even the chain for raising and lowering the chandelier could be used without any way affecting the comfort of the swallows. On her majesty's seeing the manner in which these swallows had built their nest she was greatly delighted, as it is supposed to bring good luck. She gave strict orders that the birds should not be disturbed, notwithstanding the fact that their presence was raising a valuable carpet and doing much damage generally."—Vienna Letter.

No Doubt About It.

Hearing a faint creak in the darkened hallway below, the elder sister, supposing the young man had gone, leaned over the balustrade and called out: "Well, Bessie, have you locked him?" There was a deep, sepulchral silence for some moments. It was broken by the hesitating, constrained voice of the young man: "She has."—Chicago Tribune.

SINCELL BROTHERS

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

Look at the Prices Quoted Below and then Purchase at our Store.

Men's Overcoats.

For \$10 you can buy an \$18 Overcoat, extra heavy and long.
For \$8 we will sell you a \$15 Overcoat, guaranteed all wool.

We Have the Largest Line of MEN'S CLOTHING Ever Brought to the City.

We will sell you an \$18 Serge Suit, any color, extra heavy, for \$12.
These goods we guarantee to give satisfaction in every respect.

We have a full line of Black Cheviot three button cutaway Suits in any size. Competitors' prices, \$18; our price is \$12.

We also have a full line of Black Serge Suits in double breasted; any size for \$10; really worth \$16.

We will sell you a Three Button Cutaway suit, in all wool corkscrew, for \$11.50. They are worth every cent of \$18.

We have a Black and Grey mixed suit in any size, double breasted, square corner, absolutely all wool, for \$9.99. These goods are worth \$15.

Any size square cornered Clay Worsted Suit in a fine Black. These goods sell anywhere for \$10; we will sell you one for \$9.65.

We can also sell you a \$13 Fancy Navy Blue Suit in any size for \$8.75.

Men's extra heavy working Coats, worth \$3; our price is \$1.90.

A full line of fancy pants for 99 cents and up.

We have an extra heavy Suit, suitable for any purpose, in any size.

Our price on these goods is only \$5.87; really worth \$10.

OVERCOATS.

Children's Heavy Cape Coats, worth \$4; we sell at \$1.25.

" Fancy Brown Overcoats with very long capes, worth \$5.50, we are offering at \$2.25.

A big line of Boys' Extra Long Heavy Grey Overcoats, worth \$7; we sell you one for \$4.

A large assortment of Children's Heavy Dark Navy Blue Overcoats that usually sell for \$8, we are offering at \$5.

The best value ever offered in Young Men's Overcoats we are offering. It is an Irish Frieze, raw edge, actually worth \$15. We are offering and selling them for \$8.

A vast assortment of Boys' Heavy Belt Shetland Overcoats, worth \$9. We are selling them at \$5.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Very latest style, double breasted, in any size, worth \$11; we sell them for \$6.50.

For \$4.75 you can buy a Boys' all wool Suit, any size from 7 to 14 years, very stylish, double breasted; they are worth \$8.

We will sell you for \$3.90 a very fine Suit of Clothes for boys in any age from 14 to 19 years. These goods are worth \$7.50.

We are selling Boys' Tweed Suits, the very latest styles in double breasted square corners, age from 6 to 14 years, worth \$7.50, are pushing them out at \$1.30.

Without a doubt you can buy anything in the way of clothing from us at one-half the price you pay elsewhere.

Childrens' Clothing.

All wool suits, any size, worth \$3.50 we are selling at \$1.39.

" " " " " \$5.00 " " " \$2.59.

" " " " " \$6.50 " " " \$3.79.

We also have a great many Children's Suits in any color, size, style or price.

We have just opened a very large line of

DRY GOODS.

and are selling them at prices that would please the closest buyer.

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Valises, Satchels and everything to please one who wants good goods at fair prices.

We Open New Goods Every Day.

If you want anything in Blankets, Comforts, Flannels, Skirts, Hosiery, Dress Goods, Muslins, Gingham, Calicoes, we would be pleased to have you call and examine our Goods, as we are sure we can please you.

SinCELL Bros.

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND.

BUY OF US and SAVE MONEY.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, Nov. 5, 1894.

Whether it was conscience that made Secretary Carlisle act, or the order of Mr. Cleveland, is immaterial. He has acted, and Mr. Morton's under-conscience, who was unjustly arrested by an over zealous Democratic official and condemned to deportation by another, on the flimsy pretext that he had been brought to the United States in violation of the alien contract labor law, is a free man. This action was only taken after the use of an amount of red tape, which under the circumstances was little short of disgraceful to all who had anything to do with the matter. Before Mr. Carlisle noted the case was formally referred to the Attorney General for a legal opinion and was dismissed at a Cabinet meeting, and yet his decision, that the man was a domestic servant, would have been arrived at by a school boy in one minute after the question was put to him. The fact of the matter is, that the administration has been made ashamed of the whole business by the general condemnation of such peevish methods of trying to make capital against Mr. Morton which this arrest has received from reputable newspapers, regardless of politics.

All of the Republican messengers and watchmen in the departments at Washington and in the custom houses throughout the country having been supplanted by Democrats Mr. Cleveland has issued an order, extending the classified civil service to include those positions, and the country is duly notified that another great advance in civil service reform has been made, and incidentally, that several hundred Democrats who otherwise would have expected to have stepped down and out of the public service soon after the inauguration of the next Republican President—March 4, 1896—now complacently look forward to drawing a government salary for the rest of their lives.

The good things promised with the new tariff law are slow in making their appearance, but some of the bad things it has brought are very much in evidence. For instance, according to the official figures, the public debt of the United States increased more than thirteen million of dollars during the month of October—to be exact, \$13,680,854. The Treasury surplus which the country was assured would soon be accumulated under the new tariff may come in time, but no indications of it are in sight yet, unless one wears peculiarly constructed spectacles.

"I notice," said an Indianapolis man who is in Washington on private business, "that Gen. Harrison

has been letting the public get a little glimpse of a part of his mental makeup that only those fortunate enough to be on terms of personal intimacy with him have known he possessed. I refer to his ability as a humorist of the refined, Oliver Wendell Holmes sort, which bubbled up in several parts of his recent New York speech, which, by the way, has never been excelled in a single speech as a concise statement of the difference between the Republican and Democratic parties. His using the grasshopper, because nobody knows in what direction it will next jump, and which doesn't itself know, to illustrate the position of the Democratic party on the great questions of the day, was one of the aptest hits of the campaign, and I predict that the term 'grass-hopper' will stick to the Democrats during the next Presidential campaign, and longer, if that party survives another national election."

"Like master, like man." Mr. Cleveland's coldness towards the candidates of his party made itself felt very perceptibly in the ranks of the small fry office holders, and it will be strange, indeed, if some of the defeated candidates do not take advantage of the coming session of Congress to let Mr. Cleveland and the country know what they think of such party treason. A month ago it was expected by the Democratic managers that not less than 5,000 Democratic office holders would go to their homes in the several states to vote, and the estimate would have been a very conservative one had Mr. Cleveland not set the example of refusing to register and vote. With that example before them two-thirds of the Democratic office holders concluded to save the price of a trip to their homes. It is said, but that I do not vouch for, that a quiet tip was given to New York Democrats in office, that they would stand better with their superiors if they did not go home to vote. At any rate few of them went, and those who did go were mostly personal friends of Democratic candidates for Congress.

Stray Notice.

Estrayed from my place sometime last spring, a red heifer with a white spot on her forehead and two white spots on left hip. Anyone knowing her whereabouts will please notify
JOHN HOLTSHEDEN.
35-3t Deer Park.

Notice.

Did you hear the crash? Everybody thought it was thunder, but it was only Miller Bros. knocking the bottom out of the prices of horse shoeing. From Oct. 1 to Dec. 31, 1894, you can get your horse shod for 60 cents. The cash must accompany the horse.
30-6t

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

President Cleveland Names Nov. 29 the Day to Return Thanks.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The Thanksgiving proclamation issued by the president reads as follows: "The American people should gratefully remember thanksgiving and praise to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, who has watched over them with kindness and fostering care during the year that has passed; they should also with humility and faith supplicate the Father of all Mercies for continued blessings according to their needs; and they should by deeds of charity seek the favor of the Giver of every good and perfect gift."

"Therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to be kept and observed by all the people of the land. On that day let our ordinary work and business be suspended, and let us meet in our accustomed places of worship and give thanks to Almighty God for our preservation as a nation, for our immunity from disease and pestilence, for the harvests that have rewarded our home husbandry, for a renewal of national prosperity and for every advance in virtue and intelligence that has marked our growth as a people."

"And with our Thanksgiving let us pray that these blessings may be multiplied unto us that our national conscience may be quickened to a better recognition of the power and goodness of God, and that in our national life we may clearer see and closer follow the path of righteousness. And in our places of worship and praise as well as in the happy reunions of kindred and friends on that day let us invoke divine approval by generously remembering the poor and needy. Surely He who has given us comfort and plenty will look upon our ministrations of charity as the work of hearts truly grateful and as proofs of the sincerity of our Thanksgiving."

Loch Lynn Heights.

No place along the entire line of the B. & O. R. R. has sprung into notice and development so substantially and rapidly as Loch Lynn Heights. The name itself was not even thought of three months ago by its founder, not a lot had been sold or a house erected for years on the opposite side of the railroad at Mt. Lake Park in what is now known as Loch Lynn Heights. Three new buildings have been erected within the past few weeks eight or ten more are being erected, including a fine three story hotel to cost \$36,000.00, fronting 212 feet and containing over 100 bed rooms, hot and cold water, electric lights,

electric bells, bath rooms, and indeed every modern appliance and convenience. The stone foundation is nearly completed and the contractor, Mr. Enos R. Williams, of Cape May City, N. J., will begin raising the frame work some time this week. When completed it will be a credit to both Loch Lynn Heights and Mountain Lake Park and will supply a long needed want.

Messrs. Sweet & Shackleford, the florists and nurserymen, who have located here, have nearly completed their large and attractive green house just west of the planing mill and will begin in a few days setting out trees and shrubbery and ornamenting the hotel and private grounds.

Mr. E. W. Williams, of Clarksburg, W. Va., arrived here on last Saturday evening with his family and two car loads of furniture, brick and building material, and will begin immediately to erect permanent brick, tile and sewer pipe works on land purchased from Major Alderson on the Little Yough river near the main line of the B. & O. R. R. west of the green house. The siding is now being put in to these works.

Negotiations are now pending with Pittsburgh parties for the construction of a fine roller process flouring mill, which will also grind buckwheat. It is estimated that it will take 5000 barrels annually to supply the demand of this place.

Mr. L. Callis has purchased lots and commenced the erection of a wagon, carriage and blacksmith shop. Three large three story brick mercantile buildings will be erected this spring with a town hall in the second and a lodge room in the third story. There is a good prospect of establishing a college or a high graded institution of learning on one of the hills here next year. Two or more nice churches and other attractive and much needed buildings will be erected next spring. Moral and respectable business men and mechanics are coming to Loch Lynn Heights every day and purchasing lots on which to build or securing employment in their different lines of business. One or two active, intelligent young men, not afraid of work, who can keep books, run a store or do any respectable work required by them can secure a position here now at reasonable salary by applying to J. C. Alderson, general manager of Loch Lynn Heights. Eight to ten more good carpenters can also find employment here on the hotel and other buildings.

MORE ANON.

SHEEP

Shropshires, M. B. Turkeys, 1/2 old fowls also new and three good 2nd hand ENGINES.
T. R. CARSKADON.
Keyser, W. Va.
25-1yr.

Mountain Lake Park.

Think of ninety men at work for the Mountain Lake Park Association. "But the dirt is flying," keeping fourteen carts busy. Eight wagons are hauling rock and two teams are plowing the bed of the lake, to destroy vegetation.

The big ice house is under headway. Masons are putting in the foundation; lumbermen putting in the lumber, and by the date of the issue of THE REPUBLICAN the carpenters will be framing the timbers. It will show well from the railroad. Many are the visitors at the lake.

They come from all parts of the country. It is going to be a lake, no plaything or "make believe" of half an acre, but a body of water covering thirty-three to thirty-five acres. A substantial dam is being constructed on scientific principles. What boating! What fishing! What an ice plant.

The island "looms up in great shape." It can be "seen from afar." It will be a nice ride from the wharf—the new location of the boat house—to the island. The view from the car window of passing trains will advertise the park handsomely.

Not only is it a scene of activity at the lake, but all over the park "gangs" of men at work building new houses, remodeling old houses. Masons, carpenters and painters are all happy, because they are at work. W. R. Johnson went to Martinsburg the latter part of last week to illustrate a lecture for Dr. Davidson.

R. R. Agent Sperry is confined to his home on account of sickness. The Assembly House has nineteen guests.

Parson Arbutnot was circulating in our midst, shaking hands and speaking kind words, visiting homes and making glad the inmates because of "pastoral visits."

The donkey which has gladdened the hearts of Masters Wesley and Arthur Radisill strayed off last Friday noon. It was found on Henry Slater's farm Monday.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will be in Oakland Nov. 16th and 17th prepared to do dental work. Inquire at D. M. Dixon's, Esq. at McHenry Nov. 19th; Hayes, 20th; at Krug Nov. 21st, and remain until 11:30 a. m., on the 22nd; at Friendsville Nov. 22, 1 p. m., and remain until Nov. 24th, 10:30 a. m. Teeth extracted without pain.
35-2t

Ladies' Wraps.

We have this week opened another new lot of beautiful cloaks. Our \$2.00 ladies fine shoe is a surprise to every one who examines it.
M. L. SCOTT,
Baltimore Store.
35-2t

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Orphans Court for Garrett County, the undersigned administrator, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder

WEDNESDAY,
The 14th Day of November, 1894.
COMMENCING AT TWELVE O'CLOCK A. M.

or sold day on the premises in the town of Oakland, lately acquired by H. A. Towse, on Water street and at the grist mill on the same street, all the following personal property to wit:

A lot of Linseed Meal, about 300 bushels; Shelled Corn, 100 bushels; Grain Buckwheat, a lot of Chop and Flour, 1 pair Platform Scales, 1 Truck, lot of Mill Tools, 1 Hog, 1 Cow, 1 Cooking Stove, 2 Heating Stoves, 2 Marble-top Stands, 1 Marble Clock, Parlor Suite of seven pieces, 1 Mahogany Centre Table, Sewing Machine, Sideboard, Desk, Combination Desk and Bureau, Baby Carriage, 2 Walnut Suits, 1 Bed, a lot of Dishes, a lot of Chairs, 2 Bed Springs, 3 Mattresses, 4 pairs Blankets, 1 Silver Watch, 1 Gold Watch, 2 Guns, 1 Revolver and a great many other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE As prescribed by the above order, on all sums of five dollars and under, cash on day of sale, and on all sums of above five dollars a credit of six months will be given upon the purchaser giving his note with security to be approved by the Administrator. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

ARTHUR TOWNSEND,
34-2 Administrator.

DR. H. W. McCOMAS, DR. M. C. HINEBAUGH,
—PROPRIETORS OF—

OAKLAND PHARMACY,
OAKLAND, MD.

**Pure Drugs,
Fancy Stationery,
Soaps and
Toilet Articles.**

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully and Accurately Compounded

DAY OR NIGHT.

PRICES REASONABLE.

We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

M'COMAS & HINEBAUGH.
JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1894

NUMBER 36.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Call at Sincell Bros', and see their new stock of clothing, etc.

Mr. F. E. Merrill is confined to his bed with an attack of sickness.

Men's and boys' overcoats and caps at Townshend & Son's. 36-37.

A new line of gloves and mittens at Townshend & Son's. 36-37.

Malette pays highest cash price for game and produce of all kinds.

Mr. J. M. Falkenstein's new residence is almost ready for occupancy.

Malette is giving silverware away. Call and see him and get particulars.

Men's, women's and children's leggins at Townshend & Son's. 36-37.

Mr. Jacob R. Kimmell, residing near Davis' Mills, is ill with typhoid fever.

Just received at Townshend's, a nice line of hoods, fascinators and woolen hose. 36-37.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

The B. & O. is putting in new and enlarged sidings at the freight yard in Oakland.

Malette has everything good to eat at a reasonable price. Try Euclid flour.

William H. Rhoads has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws. James C. Peddicord trustee.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

The plasterers are putting the finishing touches on their work at the new school building.

Mr. Mason's mill is still running night and day, and yet he can't get all the work through.

There will be no issue of the *Democrat* next week on account of its moving into new quarters.

The new Commercial Hotel is being pushed toward completion as fast as the weather will permit.

The young people of Oakland are preparing to give their usual Thanksgiving ball at the Glades.

Mr. William F. King is painting the dwelling and store building of Col. A. G. Sturgess on Alder street.

Mr. Louis Gortner has gone into business in his new building on the corner of Second and Oak streets.

Take your produce to Malette. He gives you cash or goods at rock-bottom prices. Don't forget the place.

Send your check books to this office to be numbered. We have a special machine for just this class of work.

We have just received a large and new line of jewelry and silverware. Come in and see us and we will do you no harm. MALETTE.

Mr. Arthur Townshend, administrator, yesterday sold some of the personal estate of the late Henry A. Rasche at public auction.

Mr. M. V. Richards has resigned as Land and Immigrant Agent of the B. & O. to accept a like position with a Southern railroad.

The household goods belonging to the estate of Miss Della Edwards were sold at public auction Tuesday by Mr. E. Z. Tower, executor.

Mr. James M. Latzinger, proprietor of the *Democrat*, is making preparations to move his office into the new Gortner building on Second street.

President of the county commissioners Ira E. Friend, Esq., was unable to attend the meeting of the Board this week on account of an attack of rheumatism.

Daniel Banks, colored, formerly of Oakland, was sentenced on last Saturday in the Circuit Court for Allegany county to serve two years in the penitentiary for larceny.

As one of the results of the election, or something else, Mr. Naylor's planing mill in Oakland started up on Wednesday morning of last week. This mill has been standing idle for more than two years.

Mr. M. Boyle has had erected on his lot a large stable and carriage house for the accommodation of his vehicles and "thoroughbred" racer.

Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder will celebrate the tenth anniversary of their wedding on Monday evening, at which time they will entertain a number of their friends.

A special and important meeting of the Oakland Fire Department is called for to-morrow evening at the engine house. It is hoped that all charter members will be present.

The passenger trains on the B. & O. R. R. will change time next Sunday. No very important changes will be made in the new schedule, however.

A. D. Naylor will have a fine line of cutter sleighs on hand the first of December. Those wanting anything in that line will do well to give him a call. 36-37.

A large number of Italians, who have not been paid for three months on the Roaring Creek railroad, have struck for their pay. They are said to be in destitute circumstances and trouble is feared.

Mr. A. T. Fraley, secretary, on behalf of the Terra Alta Republican Club, extends to the Republicans of Oakland an invitation to be present at the Republican ratification meeting to be held at Terra Alta to-night.

Dick Browning killed a very nice fawn near the Pine Swamp one day the latter part of last week. Several other parties have also been successful in the chase of deer this season, a number having been slain already.

Davis has a female preacher in the person of Rev. Clara Laughlin-well, who has been assigned by the Pittsburgh Conference to the pastorate of the Free Methodist church. She entered on the discharge of her duties October 21st.

Horse runaways are unknown in Russia. No one drives in that country without having a little cord with a running noose around the necks of their teams. When an animal bolts this cord is pulled, and the horse stops as soon as it feels the pressure on its windpipe.

Wanted at Garthright's store, 10 tons buckwheat. Will pay a little cash. Dry-picked poultry, undrawn, fat or no trade, head and feet on. Lots potatoes, if large, wanted. Butter and eggs. Goods are cheap and have plenty of them. Bring poultry and eggs before Thanksgiving. 36-41

A sharp advertiser, who offered for a small sum to supply women with cheap substitutes for hat pins, has been arrested in Boston for misusing the mails. He sent two rubber bands to each inquirer with the advice, "Sew one end to the hat and fasten the other behind one of your ears."

Having sold my meat store to Mr. James Andrews, I desire to close up my books as soon as possible. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, are hereby notified that they must settle either by cash or note immediately. 34-37 ANDREW SHARTZER.

Since the election is over and the battle for Protection won, we hope our friends throughout the county will send in the news of their several localities. This department of our paper has been neglected for several weeks past, and we hope our correspondents will again resume their weekly news letters.

At the chrysanthemum show in Baltimore last week Messrs. Henry Weber & Sons, of Oakland, were awarded nine prizes for their exhibit, consisting of chrysanthemums, carnations and roses. Of the prizes awarded the Messrs. Weber seven of them were first and two second prizes. Mr. Weber, sr., is now in New York City attending the chrysanthemum show there.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Oakland druggists.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

(Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.)

Miss Ella Cornelius is here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hyde.

Mrs. J. Sewell Spedden and little daughter, of McKeesport, Pa., arrived in Oakland Saturday night. Mr. Spedden preceded them here. They will go to housekeeping in Maryland Cottage.

Mr. John Davis is home from Buckhannon on a visit to his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Davis.

Mr. John Felty spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Buckhannon, W. Va.

Mr. Joseph Loehheim, of Philadelphia, was in the city Tuesday on business. He had been to Wheeling at the Republican jollification and was on his way home.

Mr. W. P. Hansel, of near Lonaconing, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday.

Messrs. John J. and Daniel J. Brenneman, of District No. 5, were here Tuesday for a short time.

Mr. John B. Harmon, of Bittinger, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. John Shartzler is in New York on business.

Mr. Brison Welch, of McHenry, was here Monday evening.

Mr. James W. White, Register of Wills, made a business trip to Washington and Baltimore last Friday night. He returned to Oakland Monday night of this week.

Mrs. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, was here on a visit to relatives Tuesday.

Mr. E. P. Anderson spent Sunday in Newburg, W. Va., with his parents.

Mr. F. Droese, Esq., of Dale yesterday on business.

Mr. Louis Nydegger, of Gorman, was here yesterday.

Mr. Ed. C. Manown is in Baltimore suffering with an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. S. T. Davis arrived in Oakland with his wife, formerly Miss Letitia Gay Collett, of Hulings, W. Va., at which place they were married on the 11th inst.

Mr. A. C. Whetsell went to Baltimore Monday to purchase Christmas goods for his store.

Mr. Cook, of Cook Bros., Cumberland, was a business caller at this office Friday.

Mr. Hanson B. Friend, of Deer Park, was here on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Felty, who spent several weeks with relatives in Martinsburg, W. Va., and vicinity, returned to Oakland one day last week.

Maj. E. G. Rathbone, who has been in Hamilton, O., for several weeks, has returned to Oakland. Mrs. Rathbone has been quite sick for a week or ten days past.

Dr. W. H. Ravenscraft, formerly of Frostburg, has returned to Oakland and will engage in the practice of his profession here. Dr. Ravenscraft left Oakland several years ago and went to Pennsylvania.

Mrs. King Delawder and Miss Mollie R. Peddicord, after a visit of ten days in Westernport, returned to Oakland Friday evening.

Mr. A. P. Dahl, of Wisconsin, a prominent real estate man, is here with the view of locating in Oakland.

Mrs. Hackett and two children, of Washington, D. C., have taken board at the Glades Hotel for the winter.

Prof. S. C. Smith made a business trip to Piedmont yesterday.

Mr. Samuel Loehel, of near Grantsville, was here yesterday on a business trip.

Mr. George E. Bishoff, of Hioyes, Messrs. Joseph Meese and Jonas Glatfelter, of McHenry, were in Oakland yesterday.

Mrs. Percy Proctor, of Cincinnati, was here yesterday.

Miss Bessie Nelson went to Cincinnati, O., last night where she will take a thorough course in vocal and instrumental music.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 35-15.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Oakland druggists.

A decree was filed last Friday in the circuit court divorcing Samuel T. Davis absolutely from Jessie G. Davis on statutory grounds. The parties were married in Somerset, Pa., but have lived in Oakland four years. A house of ill fame was raided in Oakland last July, and Mrs. Davis was found in the house by the sheriff. This led to the divorce proceedings. Thomas J. Peddicord represented Mr. Davis, the plaintiff in the case.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The first indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the rough cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good or cheap as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. Daniel Beeghley, of the Cove, was in Oakland on Saturday and made this office a call. Mr. Beeghley was on his way to Wythe county, Va., where he will visit relatives of his deceased wife and also call on his friends of long years ago. Mr. Beeghley is a man sixty-eight years old and will ride horseback to his destination, a distance of nearly or quite five hundred miles. He resides on the old Hotel Farm on the Bradlock Road and tells us that he has in his possession a number of old Colonial coins which were minted in 1740 and which he found on the farm where he resides.

Take Notice.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to H. J. Mayers will please call and settle at once at the office of Peddicord & Peddicord. Failure to respond will add costs of prosecution to their accounts. 36-21.

For Rent.
Two rooms in my building formerly occupied by the *Mountain Democrat*. These are desirable rooms for offices, etc. Reasonable rate of rent. Apply to J. O. Michael or the owner C. C. Michael, Mt. Lake Park. 36-21

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-17

Estray Notice.
A white horse, tender in front feet, about 15 years old, from my farm at Hutton, Garrett Co., Md. A suitable reward for information or his return. J. A. CONNELL. 35-21*

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Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending Nov. 17th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Laush.

(Contributed by a very young reader.—Editor.)

Mrs. Bundall came into the kitchen the other day and said: "Bridget, I wish you'd stop whistling, it is so annoying." Bridget, "Why, mum, I am singing a march."

Love, "Won't you give me some candy?" Lover, "Why you are too sweet now."

A Drakeman Killed.

Yesterday morning about three o'clock another victim was added to the large list of railroad fatalities.

George Hines, of Keyser, middle brakeman of an east bound freight train, was knocked from the top of a car at Smithman's bridge in Oakland, and instantly killed. Ten or twelve cars passed over his body and mangled it most horribly.

His remains were gathered up by railroad men and shipped to his home in Keyser on the same train by which he was killed. He was unmarried.

The Sanitary Condition of the Jail.

On Tuesday the Board of County Commissioners of this county was in session and had under consideration the sanitary condition of the jail.

Dr. Henry W. McComas, the health officer, was present and made an examination of the jail. The unused closets are under the jail floor and it is asserted by persons who have been in the jail for a number of years, if ever. The closet now in use emits odors that are very offensive to persons outside of the jail building, and the odor on the inside is said to be simply horrible.

The health officer suggested several plans looking to the removal of the disease-breeding germs, but none seemed feasible, and it was suggested that the State Board of Health be called to visit the jail and formulate some plan by which the building may be put in a thoroughly safe sanitary condition and all danger of disease to the inmates of the jail and the sheriff's house removed.

The State Board may be here sometime this week to make the examination.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will be in Oakland Nov. 16th and 17th prepared to do dental work. Inquire at D. M. Dixon's, Esq. at McHenry Nov. 19th; Hioyes, 20th; at Krug Nov. 21st, and remain until 11:30 a. m., on the 22nd; at Friendsville Nov. 22, 1 p. m. and remain until Nov. 24th, 10:30 a. m. Teeth extracted without pain. 35-24

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-4f.

Will You Suffer

With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

Estray Notice.

There came to my place near Deer Park, about July 1, a dark red yearling bull, without marks of any kind. The owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take same away. W. M. THICKITT. 34-3t

Ladies' Wraps.

We have this week opened another new lot of beautiful cloaks. Our \$2.00 ladies fine shoe is a surprise to every one who examines it. M. L. SCOTT, Baltimore Store. 35-2t

Hurray for the Opening of my New Store, Cor. Oak and Second Sts.

Having just returned from the eastern cities with a full line of General Merchandise, goods that will be sold for cash or trade only, will sell at 25 per cent. cheaper, which will be an advantage for fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts. Come one and all and give me a call and get the prices to suit your taste. I trust all my former customers and many new ones will grasp this opportunity and help me in my new venture. Yours respectfully, LEWIS GORTNER.

The Jollification at Oakland.

On Monday evening the Republicans of Oakland and vicinity held a ratification meeting in O'Fallon's Hall, which was addressed by Mr. David W. Sloan, of Cumberland, Mr. Julius Scher, of Eglon, W. Va., and Mr. E. H. Sincell. The hall was filled to overflowing, among the crowd being a large number of ladies.

It was the desire of the committee to have a torchlight procession prior to the speaking, but the bad condition of the streets and the cold weather cut this part of the program out. Then, too, it was expected that Mr. Wellington would be present, but business matters called him to Baltimore.

The speakers of the evening were listened to with attention and were often interrupted with storms of applause.

Smith's Military Band, of Oakland, which is gaining a wide reputation as one of the best musical organizations in Western Maryland, was present and rendered some of its best selections.

Death of Mr. Charles Jennings.
The following notice is taken from the last issue of the *Canton (Pa.) Sentinel*:

"Charles Jennings, died of typhoid fever at the home of his parents in this place Tuesday evening. For some months he had been working for the Enterprise Tanning Company, at Hutton, Md., and was not being able to gain strength. He came home on a visit, hoping the change might be of benefit. But within a few days he was compelled to take to his bed, and typhoid fever in its violent form developed, resulting in death in about a week. Mr. Jennings was a man well known and highly esteemed in this community, and his death in the vigor of young manhood is a sad blow to his relatives and friends. He leaves a wife and one child. The funeral was held at the residence of his father, E. A. Jennings, yesterday afternoon."

Mr. Jennings was a brother-in-law of Mr. U. G. Palmer, secretary and treasurer of the Enterprise Tanning Co.

It May do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began to use Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgess, Oakland; Cuyper Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eekles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hioyes, and by all general dealers.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00 6

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ORDER WISI.

C. M. Robinson & Company vs. J. Frank Rose
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, Md.
at Equity.

ORDER: That the sale of the property
mentioned in these proceedings, made
and reported by J. Frank Rose, the
Trustee, appointed by the Circuit Court,
to J. Frank Rose, in 1910, and con-
firmed by the Circuit Court, in 1911,
be set aside, and the property be sold
at public sale, on the 10th day of
November, 1912, at 10 o'clock a.m.,
at the Court House in Carroll County,
Md., to the highest bidder, for cash.
The report of the sale of the property
is on file in the office of the Clerk of
the Court.

W. L. DOUGLAS
IS THE BEST.
NO SQUEAKING.
And other specialties for
Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys
and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertise-
ment which appears in this
paper.
Take no Substitute.
Insist on having W. L.
DOUGLAS' SHOES,
with name and price
stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm.
Ryland, Friendsville.

Piles.

Piles is so common that
every other person you meet is
troubled with it more or less. It
seems to be a little thing and usu-
ally gets little attention. It may not
be serious at first, but it makes a
man sick—makes him nervous,
cross, irritable—unfit for business.
It robs him of sleep, takes his ap-
petite—cuts down his flesh—and
yet he is careless about it.



will cure Piles. It will cure other
things, too, but it is particularly
good for Piles. It stops the itch
and the ache at once. It may take
several days to wholly rid the in-
flammation and reduce the swelling,
but it will do it—sure. Has done
it in innumerable cases. Never fails.

Good for Eczema, Ring Worm,
Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Dandruff,
Pimples, and all Skin Diseases.

50 Cents—Drug Stores.

FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY,
BALTIMORE, MD.

FOSTER'S HERMAN ARMY AND
NAVY CATHARTIC CURE
Cures all the troubles of the Head
and all the troubles of the Bowel
Movements.

Dr. A. S. Todd's
Anti-Bilious Pills
are good for sick headache, constipation,
indigestion, flatulence, liver and bile
troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica,
dyspepsia, dysentery, and general bilious-
ness. They will positively cure all the
above troubles. 15 cents a box.

Laughlin's
Infant Cordial
Is the best for the infant's teething
troubles, colic, and other ailments. It
is a pure, sweet, and refreshing
syrup, and will cure all the above
troubles. 15 cents a bottle.

Laughlin's
Warm Syrup
Is the best for the infant's teething
troubles, colic, and other ailments. It
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Laughlin's
Warm Syrup
Is the best for the infant's teething
troubles, colic, and other ailments. It
is a pure, sweet, and refreshing
syrup, and will cure all the above
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FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews' Weekly Letter on the
Business Outlook.

New York, Nov. 10.—The chief
matters of interest in Wall street,
during the past week, has been the
result of the elections. The first
effect was a sharp spurt of activity
and an advance of about one point
in prices, which, however, was fol-
lowed by a reaction to about the
closing prices of Monday, owing to
realizations by a class of worried
holders who have been waiting for
an opportunity to get out. This,
however, is not to be regarded as
expressing the real and ultimate
result of the surprising change in
political sentiment. The party
revolution so far exceeded anything
that had been expected that every-
body was taken by surprise and
none were prepared to discount, on
the instant, the great practical
importance of the change. To give
effect to an event of such magnitude
some organization and co-operation
is needed, and the more influential
operators have therefore deferred
action until combination can be
organized.

The election prepares the way for
a new set of conditions calculated
to clarify the political situation and
to bespeak public confidence.

(1) In the first place it affords
evidence of the vast increase of the
independent element in politics;
which implies that the more intelli-
gent and conservative classes are
taking a deeper interest in govern-
ment and are resolved to have po-
litical questions treated more on
their merits and less from a parti-
san standpoint.

(2) The verdict equally expresses
public intolerance of such corrupt
double-dealing as disgraced the
Senate in the late settlement of the
tariff question; and it similarly
shows the indignation in the nation
at large at the revelations of unpar-
alleled fraud in the public depart-
ments of this city, brought out by
the Lexow committee. These are
signs of a wholesome resolution
among the people at large that
politics shall be purged of the now
prevailing corruption—a symptom
which is immeasurably valuable as
conveying an assurance of a higher
standard of morality in our future
political administration.

(3) The vote also expresses the
beginning of a decline in the popu-
lar sympathy with the yagaries and
unsettling projects of populism;
which has a direct bearing upon an
important class of investments and
bespeaks a sounder basis of finan-
cial honor in sections that have
been exposed to serious distrust.
To the same extent, it suggests a
hope of the early elimination of
this perverting and corrupting ele-
ment from congressional legislation.

(4) The result also simplifies the
future of legislation. In place of
inter uncertainty as to the disposi-
tion of Congress on fundamental
matters of legislation, it brings the
country back to the control of a
party whose general policy has been
indicated by a long tenure of power;
and though there may be differ-
ences of opinion on parts of the policy,
the withering influence of uncer-
tainty as to the future of certain
vital working arrangements is very
largely removed. This is a large
contribution towards the remedy of
the now widely unsettled state of
confidence.

(5) The election also means the
removal of the tariff question be-
yond the reach of further agitation;
for while it may be taken for
granted that Congress can do noth-
ing more in respect to the sugar
duties and to certain raw materials,
it seems equally certain that the
party returning to power will allow
the new tariff to remain undisturbed
until at least it has had a sufficient
trial of experience.

(6) We take it also, that the
change of government means a
serious effort to reform our currency
system. The overwhelming major-
ity will make the next Congress
and administration less dependent
upon conciliating the clamor for
free coinage of silver and for fiat
money; and as Republican leanings
toward those heresies have doubt-
less been due much more to mo-
tives of factional accommodation
than to any real disregard for sound
money, the hope for conservative
legislation on the currency question
is thus very greatly strengthened.
It is probable that this view will be
taken abroad, with the result of a
material strengthening of the for-
eign confidence in our investments
which has been so rudely shaken
by the uncertain attitude of Con-
gress upon this, the chief signifi-
cance of the political revolution lies
here—that, while the advent of
Democracy to power suggested a
long series of radical changes in
matters affecting the nature of the
laws and the regulation of our trade
finances, yet the truth is that,
whatever may have been urged in
favor of such a policy, the people
do not take kindly to the prospect
of so much change and uncertainty
as the "reforming" involves; they
are more concerned with the
present than the future; they want

the shortest cut to a renewal of
prosperity; they prefer putting up
with some things of which they may
not theoretically approve to so
much reconstructing as the party
now in power proposes; and they,
therefore, say to the late discarded
party: "Take the reins again; we
have given you a few lessons; if you
will take them to heart, we are pre-
pared to trust to your future con-
trol rather than throw everything
into confusion by too much experi-
menting." This, we take it, is
about the meaning of the business
man's vote. The motive will com-
mend itself to the sound common
sense of the country; and, when
supported by such an immense ma-
jority of the people, it becomes a
very powerful contribution to future
stability and confidence.

As we read current sentiment this
is about the interpretation Wall
street puts upon the great event of
Tuesday. The effects, from this
time forward, on investments and
on general confidence can hardly
fail to be very important; and we
look for a strengthening of values
that will later develop into a more
active and rising market for stocks.

HENRY CLEWS

Savage River.

Snow has again made its appear-
ance.

Our school is progressing nicely
under the management of Mr. H.
F. Kahl. He deserves great praise.
Mrs. Maggie Custer and daugh-
ter have returned home from West
Virginia, where they had been visit-
ing friends and relatives. Whooping
cough is still raging in
our vicinity.

Mr. Warnick's house is about
ready for plastering.

Mr. T. J. Miller was at Lonacon-
ing on business last week.

Mr. A. Moore is working for B.
F. Snyder.

Mr. Wm. Clark has taken the
contract of hauling props.

Mr. Thomas Miller has purchased
a fine horse from P. P. McAndrews.

Warnick Bros. have taken the
contract of sawing lumber and
shingles for the Lonaconing com-
pany.

Miss Ada McIntyre contemplates
visiting friends at Barton in the
near future.

Some of our young folks attended
the quarterly meeting at New Ger-
many Sunday last.

Mr. G. L. Broadwater is lying
very low. Dr. Warnick pronounces
him incurable.

Selbysport.

Coon husking is nearly over and
it should be finished before Nov.
27th.

Our Democratic brethren will
hold their election on Nov. 27th.
They were not on hand to vote
Nov. 6th.

W. W. Echard, Esq., of Mellen-
ry, paid us a visit on the 8th.

Diamond Dan's new Wellington
hat is red, white and blue. In '92
it was in black.

Many Democrats here want to
know if the Republicans are through
voting in West Virginia yet.

Lewis Wellington Whitehouse
Prazee made his appearance on our
street the 13th.

Since the election our lumber and
tie dealers get out very early. Tim-
ber men are on our street daily
wanting to purchase timber.

Nov. 27th is your last day to
vote brother Democrat. All turn
out and have a good election.

Some of our girls here want to
know if Mr. G. L. Wellington is
married. They have their eye on
him.

Real Estate Transfers.

Following is a list of the real
estate transactions as recorded in
the Clerk's office since our last
report:

Orval A. Welsh and wife to Dora
E. Strenell, 25,750 square feet of
ground in the town of Friendsville;
\$200.

Sarah Yoder to Sarah C. Pysell,
lots Nos. 2, 12, 13 and 13 in Mc-
Henry; \$100.

Mt. Lake Park Association to
Miss E. B. Swan, lot 198 in Mt.
Lake Park; \$1, etc.

Emil F. Droege and wife to Geo.
Truesdell, part of a tract of land
called "Deer Park;" \$785.87.

John T. Geary and wife to Geo.
D. Frantz, 6,300 square feet of
ground in Friendsville; \$40.

Mt. Home Co. to Caroline C.
Hughes, lots Nos. 3 and 4 in Block
16 of Loch Lynn Heights; \$120.

Gilmer S. Hamill and John B.
Harmon to John Shaw, military
lots Nos. 2334, 2335, 2339 and 2400,
200 acres; \$9200.

Mt. Home Company to the Loch
Lynn Heights Hotel Company,
hotel reserve in Loch Lynn Heights;
\$1, etc.

George W. Wilson and wife to D.
Webster Wilson, part of "West
Point," 161 1/2 acres; \$1617.50.

Mt. Home Company to Rev. W.
E. Powell, lots 1 and 2 in Block 7
of Loch Lynn Heights; \$180.

J. C. Alderson and wife to Rev.
W. E. Powell, lots 1 and 2 in Block
39 of Alderson's Addition to Loch
Lynn Heights; \$147.

Mt. Home Company to the

American Baptist Home Mission
Society, church reserve TT in
Loch Lynn Heights; \$1.

James D. Murray et al. to Dan'l
J. Breuneman, two parcels of
ground in Garrett county; 105.

Obituary.

The cup of sorrow in this fallen
world is speedily transferred from
lip to lip.

After a lingering illness of nearly
five weeks, Mrs. Deila C. Wegman,
of Oakland, the loving and obedi-
ent wife of Chas. Wegman, and a
cherished daughter of Jesse and
Eliza Michael, of Firm Rock, was
called from the portals of time into
eternity on the 5th of November at
10:30 p. m., aged 24 years, three
months, three weeks and five days.

The cause of her death was
pneumonia. She was first stricken
down with typhoid fever and after
four weeks suffering the fever was
finally subdued, and just when the
friends and relatives were building
hopes of her recovery, and too when
she herself seemed to rejoice that
she was recovering, she was again
stricken with pneumonia, which
brought tears to her own eyes and
grievous to those around her. And
in her already weak physical condi-
tion she was unable to stand the
suffering, and her spirit took its
flight. It was as if God had said to
her, "Come ye blessed of my Father,
inherit the things prepared for you
from the foundation of the
world."

She was a consistent member of
the M. E. church at Firm Rock
for ten years, and from almost the
last words spoken by her in which
she said, "I am going home, I do
not fear death," the relatives and
friends may rest assured that she
simply sank into the arms of Jesus
to be born to the everlasting rest—
transplanted into a fairer clime,
where there is no more death, no
more suffering, no more tears.

"There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers."

Her remains were brought to Firm
Rock, at the home of her parents,
on the morning of the 6th, and on
the evening of the 7th her funeral
was preached at Firm Rock church,
Rev. Hubbard, pastor of M. E.
church south of Piedmont, officiat-
ing. He gave an impressive and
interesting talk from the 4th chap.
and 13th verse of Thessalonians.
The words were these: "But I would
not have you to be ignorant brethren,
concerning them which are
asleep; that ye sorrow not even as
others which have no hope," after
which the remains were taken to
the family burying ground and laid
in their final resting place.

The large concourse of people
who gathered to listen and to pay
the last tribute of respect to our
deceased friend, proves that she
had many warm friends, and that
the husband, father and mother,
brother and sisters whose cup of
sorrow had run full, have the sym-
pathy of the entire community. To
the bereaved husband, who has
enjoyed domestic felicity for so
short a time, ten months, we would
say, trust in the Lord and all will
be well, and He who watches the
sparrows as they fall to the ground
has said, "I will never leave thee
nor forsake thee."

"Let me go for I am weary
Of the chain which binds me here,
Let my spirit bend its pinions
To brighter, holier sphere,
Earth, its true, his friends to bless me
With their love and faithful love,
But the hands of angels beckon
Me to brighter worlds above."

"Let me go for earth has sorrows,
Sins, and pain, and bitter tears;
All its paths are dark and dreary;
All its hopes are fraught with fears;
Short-lived are its cherished loves,
Soon its cherished hopes decay;
Let me go I fain would leave it,
For the realms of endless day."

"Let me go, my heart has heaved
O'er my Savior's wondrous grace;
Let me go where I shall ever
See and know His face to face;
Let me go, the tears of Heaven
Rise before me, waving bright,
And the distant crystal waters
Flash upon my falling sight."

"Let me go for songs soraphic,
Now seem calling from the sky;
'Tis the welcome of the angels,
Which even have now hovering nigh,
Let me go they wait to bear me
To the mansions of the blest,
Where my spirit, worn and weary,
Finds at last its long sought rest."

Marriage Licenses.

Following is a list of the mar-
riage licenses as issued by Clerk
Tower since our last report:

Sylvester Markley and Ida May
Sines, both of Garrett county.

Sammuel Rodeheaver, of Somer-
field, Pa., and Maggie Sisler, of
Garrett county.

Wade Hampton Simmons, of
Wilson, and Priscilla Motes, of
Garrett county.

George Joseph Hensen, of Oak-
land, and Lizzie Dietrick, of Gar-
rett county.

William Milton Fisher and Clara
Speicher, both of the Cove, this
county.

Two with request not to publish.

Married.

MARKLEY-SINES.—On Nov. 7th,
1894, at the residence of the officiat-
ing minister in Oakland, Rev.
Dr. Isen, Sylvester Markley and
Ida May Sines, both of this county.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as a superior family prescription
known to me." H. A. Acheson, M.D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and
its merits so well known that it seems a work
of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria
within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D.D.,
New York City.
"For several years I have recommended
your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to
do so as it has invariably produced beneficial
results." EDWIN W. PARKER, M.D.,
123rd Street and 7th Ave., New York City.
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE

HAS NEWS FOR YOU.

We are cutting our prices on account of the low tariff.
The Old Stand, C. C. Michael's building on
Railroad Street.

Men's all wool suits heavy weight, others ask \$8.00, our price
\$3.75.
Men's fine dress suits, others ask \$15.00, our price \$8.00.
Men's good working pants others ask \$1.25, our price 62 cents.
Men's fine dress pants, handsome patterns, others' price \$5.00, our
price \$3.00.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

All of them the latest styles and lowest prices, and some as low as
\$2.50.
Our prices lead when we give you dress gingham, the prices the
world over 10 cents, our price 5 cents.
Good 4-4 width brown muslin others price 7 cents, our price 54.
Best 4-4 brown and bleached muslin, others price 9 ets., our price 4 ets.
All wool red and white flannels, others price 25 ets., our price 17
cents. All colors cotton flannels we sell at low prices.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

is stocked with the Latest Novelties at prices way down.

Remember we have not only the above goods, but

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ladies' and
Gents' Underwear, Etc., Etc.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE.
J. SHAPIRO & BRO.,
Oakland, Md.

Free! Free! Free!

Silverware! Silverware!

Say, do you know that we are positively giving away
some of the finest silverware ever brought to Oakland?

Don't fail to Call and get our Plan

Come early and take your choice of Butter Dishes,
Pickle Castors, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Spoon Hold-
ers, Syrup Pitchers, Cabinet Knives, Cabinet Forks, Etc.

We wish everyone to know that we have just received
one of the newest and largest lines of jewelry in the country.

We Also Have the Best of Everything Good to Eat
and at prices to suit the hard times.

N. B.—Don't forget that we will have the finest and
cheapest line of Christmas Goods in town. Give us a
call.

Very truly,
W. H. MALETTE,
Fancy Grocer and Jeweler.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE CHOSEN BOY. AND THE RESCUE.

RUFUS HALL.

WHEN the gun-
boat Plover had
anchored off the
west coast of
Australia, and
the few settlers who lived ashore op-
posite to her learned that her captain
was in want of a cabin-boy, there were
many applications for the berth. But
the first lieutenant, Mr. Darrel, who
was to choose the new hand, could
find no lad to suit him. While he was
still waiting to be satisfied, David Dar-
rel, his son, a fine, spirited youth of
sixteen, was one morning paddling a
small canoe among the rocks, reefs and
sandy islets that skirted the shore, as
he had been in the habit of doing, now
and then, since the vessel came to an
anchor, when he noticed four boys on
a little island ahead breaking to pieces
with a hatchet and the butts of axes,
which they had taken from their own
boat, a skiff evidently belonging to
another boy, who was vainly strug-
gling with them to save his property.

Dave's canoe was a light, swift one,
which the lieutenant had bought for
him at Sumatra, to enable him when he
had the time to amuse himself by
cruising about the shores of such
places as the bark might visit during
the voyage.

Urging the vessel swiftly forward,
and calling upon the boys to desist
from their destructive work he soon
reached the island.

The lads there who had been break-
ing the skiff had not heeded him; the
little boat now lay shattered at their
feet, and they were about to attack
and beat the owner of the destroyed
skiff when Dave arrived.

The person who was not more than
fourteen years old, was a Kanaka, or
native of the Sandwich Islands, slim
and straight, with long, black hair
and wild, bright eyes.

"Back, there!" shouted Darrel, as his
canoe grated on the sand, and he
sprang out, confronting the young
ruffian.

"He's nothing but a 'donah' of a
Kanaka!" cried one. "He wanted to
go and try to ship as cabin-boy aboard
your gun-bark, but they wouldn't
take any of us whites there, and we
weren't agoin' to give this covey
savage a chance for the place. He's
no good. Nobody cares for 'Kanaka
Jack'."

"You are mean coveys for breaking his
skiff," said Dave.

"Are we? Well, you'll see we are
coveys that can bite as well as bark."

The speaker, and his companions
were then about to spring past Dave
at the Kanaka, when the lieutenant's
son, again confronting them, hurled
the foremost one against his fellows.

"Touch that boy at your peril!" he
cried. "Away with you!"

Not daring longer to run the risk
of opposing this youthful officer from
a war vessel, the young scoundrels
took to their boat and sullenly rowed
away.

"The little Kanaka thanked Dave for
befriending him. He said that he had
been cast away months before, from a
wrecked brig, on this coast. Disliked
by the boys among the settlers, he
wanted to leave the place, and would
be glad to ship aboard the gun-bark."

"Now they have broken 'Kanaka
Jack's' skiff, him not can earn nothing
at fishing any more," he mournfully
added.

Darrel took him to the bark and
tried to persuade his father to enlist
him as cabin-boy. But fearing that
the lad's imperfect knowledge of Eng-

lish would hinder his understanding
orders, the lieutenant at first objected.
His son, however, so earnestly pleaded
for the boy that the first officer at last
consented to give him a trial. It was
then found that he correctly guessed
if he did not exactly comprehend,
what was said to him, and, as he was
neat, active and obedient, the captain,
before many days had passed, told the
lieutenant he was very well satisfied
with the little fellow. Now and then
he was permitted to accompany Dave
in his canoe, when, being very grate-
ful to his benefactor, he would some-
times dive and bring him up presents
of beautiful shells from the rocks
under the ocean.

The Kanakas, who go in the surf al-
most from infancy, are wonderfully
expert at swimming or diving, and
Jack could remain for a minute under
water, darting into and out of su-

marine caves or gliding among the
silly tassels of the weeds far down in
the deep.

At one time, while out in the canoe
with Jack, Dave, thinking he might
conclude to take a bath, wore only a
light swimming suit, except that he
had on his jacket over the thin under
garment.

The weather was very warm, for it
was the season of the Australian sum-
mer.

Swarms of buzzing flies darkened
the air about the numerous large ant
hills between the coast and the moun-
tains, and the shellfish on the rocks
boiled as if they had been baked by
the heat.

Presently, when close to a long,
wide reef, Jack sprang out upon it to
procure for his companion some of the
beautiful shells culled by the Aus-
tralian natives from the rocks, which he
knew to be found about fifty yards
ahead, where the reef was inaccessible
for the canoe on account of its being
skirted by low, pointed rocks.

After the Kanaka was gone, as Dave
was taking off his jacket, too warm for
that sultry day, his midshipman's dug-
ger, by its short, slipping from the
breast pocket of the garment, fell into
the sea. The lad, who was an excel-
lent swimmer, resolved to try to re-
cover the knife himself, instead of
troubled Jack to come away back and
get it for him. Having hastily stuffed
his jacket in his canoe, he looked about
into the clear water, which at this
place was about eighteen feet deep,
and he could see the red sheath, as it
slowly sank. In the canoe there was
a coil of rope about twenty feet long,
with which, by fastening it to a stone,
he would sometimes anchor his canoe.
As a precaution, he secured one end of
this line about his breast and tied the
other to the middle thwart of the
canoe. Should he be taken with cramp
or otherwise he hindered from coming
up, after going down, Jack, to whom
he now called out, making for the
intention, could haul him to the sur-
face by means of the rope. Without
waiting for the Kanaka's answer, he
dived, but, keeping his eyes open as he
went under, he was not more than two
fathoms down when he was startled at
seeing a strange monster emerge from
the shadow of a projecting shelf of the
reef. Swiftly it swam diagonally up-
ward, working a large pair of hand-
shaped flippers or fore-limbs as if they
were paddles. The big head, the eyes,
the flat nose, the distended nostrils,
and even the mouth, bore some resem-
blance to those of a snake, or a porpoise.
The animal, fully nine feet long,
was of dark color, except about its un-
der part, which was streaked with
white, and its body, thick in the mid-
dle, tapered to slender proportions to-
ward the crescent-shaped tail.

The boy hurriedly rose to the sur-
face. When he reached it he beheld
the singular creature that had alarmed
him, and which was now nearly twelve
feet away, making for a clump of
water-soaked grass that had evidently
drifted from some point far up the
coast. This grass was close to that
part of the line which projected from the
canoe, with one end of it tied, as al-
ready stated, about Dave's breast.

The sleek coils between the canoe
and the boy lay twisted into numer-
ous turns and bights, a little below
the surface of the water. The monster
was very near to these, when it dived
forward with open mouth, showing
two rows of canine teeth, and caught
the clump of grass between its jaws.

"Kanaka Jack," who while nearly a
hundred and sixty feet away had, as
he gathered the shells, been watching
for Dave's reappearance, was now fast
approaching the place where the reef
opposite to which he had come up.

"Hurry! Unfasten line!" he said to
Darrel. "Him dugger—too close to
line—fraid get caught!"

Dave valiantly tried to untie the line
about his breast. The knot having
hardened from being wet, was a diffi-
cult one, and he awkwardly tugged at
it there in the water, he anxiously
watched the creature that Jack had
called a dugger.

He had often heard of but had never
before seen this strange animal,
which is of the family of the manatee,
or manatee, which lives on shore as
well as in the water, and will eat hay,
grass and herbs.

He now swam for the reef, from
which, while keeping himself aloft,
he had drifted about fifteen feet. The
dugger, in a nearly perpendicular po-
sition, with its head and its white
streaked breast above the water, but
facing a little away from the lad, whom,
evidently, it had not yet seen, was
quietly chewing the grass, while
gently working its big, hand-shaped
flippers up and down.

Dave, raising his gaze from it to-
ward the Kanaka as he swam, noticed
that the youth, still rapidly approach-
ing, had dropped the shells he had col-
lected and drawn a small sheath-knife
from a belt about his waist.

"What are you going to do with the
knife, Jack?" he shouted. "I don't
think the fish will attack me."

"No—no—we want to cut line," was
the answer. "Hil, hil! Ne thought so!
You speak too loud and frighten him!"

In fact, on hearing Darrel's shout,
the monster gave a wild shiver and
dived, as if alarmed, its body becom-
ing entangled among the many sub-
merged bights of the slack line. Two
of these bights caught about its form,
close to its forelimbs, when up it again
came, darting swiftly along, alternat-
ly rolling, leaping and plunging, in
and out effort to disengage itself from the
rope.

There was a length of about twelve
feet between the part of the rope
which was around its body and that
part which was fast to Dave, while
about eight feet of the line extended
from the creature to where the hatch
had been secured to the bow of the
canoe. As a consequence, the rope
soon became taut, when both the
boy and the canoe—the latter present-
ly capsizing—were dragged along after
the enroving animal.

Dave's situation was perilous in the
extreme. He was obliged to use his
hands and feet vigorously to keep his
head above water as he was drawn vio-

lently along. Now and then he would
momentarily beneath the surface by the
plunges of the monster. It would only
be temporarily, for the animal would
come up again with a wild leap. But
Dave was becoming weak and faint
from these rude jerks and submersions.

He feared that the dugger, when it
was tired of the sport, would drag him
down, dragging him along under the
sea, where he must soon perish.

Its course was parallel with the
reef, about fifteen feet from it, and
away from the Kanaka boy, who, frus-
trated in his attempt to reach the
position from which would enable him to
effect the imperiled lad's rescue by
swimming out to him and cutting the
line.

Presently the dugger, as if con-
scious that it could not extricate itself
from the line by thus speeding on,
commenced to swim to and fro in zig-
zag directions, now and then rolling,
plunging, springing, bending itself al-
most double and beating the sea to
foam with its strong tail.

The Kanaka soon arrived opposite
to it. Heedless of his danger, with his
knife between his teeth, he swam out
into the midst of the foaming waves,
which the alarmed dugger, now cir-
cling round and round, was constantly
thrashing with its flukes. Nimbly
dodging these tremendous strokes and
narrowly escaping them, he kept sear-
ily succeeded in reaching that point of
light from which would enable him to
cut the line which must be cut to free
Dave, when the monster, as if fright-
ened, gave one mad leap away from
him and slantingly dived. The line,
quickly recoiling from Little Jack, be-
came taut before he could swim to it,
and Dave was dragged under the sea,
where he lay about thirty feet deep.

As he was drawn down strange
sights met his vision there in the
depth. He saw below him submarine
reefs, waving their long, drooping
filices, which, illumined by the faint
light from above, looked like silver
threads. As he sank among these
slimy, glistening meshes shoals of
curious fish, startled in their sea
tower, darted round him with big,

globular, protruding eyes. Others, evil,
and starting, seemed to glare at
him from the multitude of little crea-
tures—the cephalopods that clung to
the holes in the tall, porous rock from
which the weeds hung, but the
dugger, as it descended, sped toward the
line, which had been somewhat
checked by the resistance of the over-
turned canoe, which it had also drawn
with it, and which, as the rope was
fastened to the middle thwart, had
been opened as a sort of drag. The
monster, having reached the reef, after
Dave, to reach him in about ten
seconds.

The Kanaka, as already implied, was
"at home" in the water. Down went
his agile form, sliding as easily as a
dolphin's through the depth, and, with
one stroke, he was at the bottom, cut-
ting the line that held his friend. He soon
rose to the surface with the gasping
lad, and, still supporting him, he
swam with him to the reef.

Dave had been under water nearly
half a minute. While, attended by
his rescuer, he was recovering from
the effects of his late trying expe-
rience, fragments of the canoe, which,
dragged along submarine reefs, had
been crushed, rose near the reef to the
sea surface, ahead.

Assisting the tired lad, the Kanaka
now proceeded along the reef to its
extremity, where he found the end of
the bark, which was at anchor a league
away. The boys then beheld the dug-
ger, now free from the coils of line,
extended on a flat rock that rose a few
inches above the sea, not far off.
Pulling through its big mouth and nos-
trils, and with its hand-shaped flip-
pers spread out, it lay as if for a rest
after its late exertions. Presently,
turning its great head, which had been
averted from the lads, it saw them,
and instantly plunged beneath the
water. Jack now signaled the Plover
by waving his kerchief. A cutter came
and the boys were picked up and taken
to the bark, where Dave gave his par-
ent an account of his adventure.

The lieutenant was very grateful to
Jack for rescuing his son, and prom-
ised to promote him if a chance for so
doing should offer. He now regretted
how fortunate it was that he had
chosen for his cabin boy this Kanaka,
who, by his courage, united to his
skill in swimming and diving, had
saved the life of his only son.—N. Y.
Ledger.

Fame.

"Look you," said Constance Mull
Galloway. Then she tilted him in fa-
vor of a policeman who had got his
picture in the paper for accepting a
bribe. "I cannot marry an obscure
man," she explained, coldly. "I will
be avenged," he cried, merely. He was
true to his word. When he was cured
of a torpid liver and was honored with
a quarter-page portrait in the press he
couldn't notice the little girl he once
had loved. She in turn could only
kiss herself as if her heart would
break.—Detroit Tribune.

—So great is the effect of cleanliness
upon man, that it extends even to his
moral character.—Ranford.

EFFECTS OF SEA AIR.

Usually favorable, but There Are Excep-
tions From a Medical Point of View.

The meteorological features of sea
air, though necessarily varying widely
according to latitude, prevailing winds,
and local conditions of shelter, have
certain more or less fixed characteris-
tics. Sea air is everywhere somewhat
moist; it is generally of relatively high
density; it is always more or less in
motion and it is to some slight extent
impregnated with saline particles; it
is, on the whole, much more equable in
temperature than inland or mountain
air.

As regards its physiological action
upon the healthy organism, sea air is
usually tonic—i. e., it promotes the
process of nutrition; it is also very gen-
erally stimulant—i. e., an excitant of
the nervous system—but to this rule
there are many exceptions. Warm and
moist sea air, combined with conditions
of local shelter, may even be decidedly
sedative in character. There seem to
be grounds for believing that sea air is
always more or less provocative of
metabolism and tissue change in the
organism. The influence of sea air
upon those who are in ordinary health
is, in the great majority of cases, bene-
ficial. Those who are well at home
experience in most cases an accession
of vigor at the seaside; those who are
languid and debilitated from overwork
or long-continued strain, apart from
actual illness, obtain a like benefit
from sea air. In these cases the
justification of the very common
practice of making a sojourn at some
marine resort part of the ordinary
programme of the year. In such cases
as the above the year benefit more
than the old, and growing children
benefit probably most of all.

The applicability of sea air to states
of disease requires rather more care-
ful consideration, and the off-hand re-
commendation of a marine sojourn to
all sorts and conditions of patients is
much to be deprecated. The neurotic,
the hypochondriac, the dyspeptic pa-
tient will as often get injury as benefit
from such a prescription. The sufferer
from cutaneous disease should as a
rule avoid the sea. Rheumatic and
gouty patients do not commonly bene-
fit by sea air. On the other hand,
strumous cases often do wonderfully
well at a seaside resort, especially of
the bracing type. Cases of impaired
convalescence after serious illness or
surgical operation do well at similar
resorts, provided that all acute sym-
ptoms have subsided and all grave com-
plications have become inactive. Sim-
ple debility and anaemia also usually
do well at the seaside, and so do many
cases of incipient or quiescent phthisis.

Such are, in our view, the broad rules
which regulate this important subject.
Let us look at a few of the points in
greater detail. The greatest successes
of sea air are, we believe, attained in
strumous and in hypochondriacal cases
from disease or operation. The ration-
ale of this result is not difficult to con-
ceive. The key to the remarkable ben-
eficial effects of sea air in such cases
is to be found in its property of stimulat-
ing tissue change, by which it tends to
bring the organism back to normal pos-
es and to promote healthy and normal
growth. Appetite is stimulated and
the digestive processes are rendered
more active, provided they have not
become so debilitated as to fail to re-
spond to the tonic properties of sea air.
The good effects of sea air in anaemia
and debility are not difficult to under-
stand. The freshness and purity of
the air, the brightness and the large
average of sunlight are a sufficient
explanation. The effect of sea air upon
the nervous system is a much more
complex question, to which sufficient
space has hardly been devoted. It is
a matter of common observation that
in some cases the nervous system is
rendered more irritable by sea air,
with resulting insomnia, nervous de-
bility, and the like; while in other
cases sea air produces unusually deep
and refreshing sleep, and so induces
of bene effect. In some cases, again, the
effect of sea air is at first excitant and
subsequently sedative. These differ-
ences can hardly be attributed to idio-
syncrasy. Much depends upon the spe-
cial characteristics of any particular
case, and upon the manner in which
the sea air is used. In general, it seems
to be that where there is much irritability,
particularly of the sort that may be termed
"irritable weakness," sea air disagrees.
Where the nervous system is simply
torpid or debilitated, without decided
irritability, sea air will often be found
beneficial. Hence, sea air is contrain-
dicated in hysteria and in most forms
of insanity; it is often indicated in
nervous debility, especially when due
to overwork or the wear and tear of a
tedious illness.

The effect of sea air upon the diges-
tive organs is also somewhat complex,
and cannot be summed up in a sentence
or two. In simple atony of the stomach
and bowels its effect is usually bene-
ficial. In cases where the liver seems
to be involved, where there is a maddy
or slightly jaundiced complexion, a
dusky, purring tongue, brownish
and scanty, high-colored urine, sea air
often does harm. It is probable that
in some cases of chronic dyspepsia sea
air is injurious by stimulating the ap-
petite before the stomach and bowels
have recovered sufficient activity to be
able to dispose of the increased amount
of food consumed by the patient. In
such cases a regulated abstinence from
sea air is indicated. The ill effect of sea
air upon many chronic cutaneous diseases,
especially chronic eczema, is a well-
established and highly important fact,
of which we have not space for a de-
tailed explanation. It may be con-
sidered, however, that the fresh sea
winds, with more or less of saline im-
pregnation, act simply as irritants to the
cutaneous surface. It is not in-
probable that some constitutional fac-
tor may also have its effect. The bene-
ficial action of sea air upon incipient or
quiescent phthisis is probably simply
due to its tonic properties and to the
fact that life at the seaside is usually
conducive to habits of simple living
and healthy out-door exercises which
are so important to those suffering from
phthisis. The amount and stage of the
disease, constitutional peculiarities,

and season of the year must be taken
into account in deciding for the phthisi-
cal patient either stimulating marine
resorts such as San Remo, Malaga,
Bastings, or Cromer, or such sedative
resorts as Arachon, Madeira, Torquay,
Falmouth, or Glengarriff. Another
broad rule that may help in deciding
for or against the seaside is the well-
known fact that all inflammatory con-
ditions tend to be aggravated by sea
air.—London Lancet.

KITCHEN HINTS.

A Variety of Useful Suggestions That
Might Well Be Adopted.

A useful chataleine for kitchen wear
is composed of a tape tied to the apron
string, at the end of which is a holder.
This saves the recording angel much
labor in putting down records of impa-
tience. Another ornament for the
chataleine is a pad of paper or a small
note book with pencil, on which to jot
down the things to get at market, or
any items which occur to the house-
mother and which are liable to be for-
gotten.

A strip of tin with handles will be
found just the thing on which to place
fish to bake. With this the fish can be
removed to the platter without a break.
Any tinman can make one of di-
mensions to suit the family bak-
ing-pan. When the tinman makes that, it
might be well to get him to make a
cream whip. It is made on the plan of
an old-fashioned dasher. There should
be a cylinder of tin two inches in di-
ameter, perforated around the bottom;
the piece which is to act as dasher
must be enough smaller to work easily
up and down. The standards must be
something similar to this to beat choco-
late to a froth.

Another kitchen convenience is a
dish drainer. The originator of this
has never patented it, though it is
worthy of that. It is made in the
shape of a colander, but as large as a
dishpan. At an inch from the bottom
there is a rim which supports a remova-
ble bottom of tin, which is perforated
with holes. The solid bottom under
this has a drain pipe through which
the rinse water runs. Dishes placed in
this and allowed three minutes' rinsing
under a hot water faucet will need no
wiping, and will shine with clean-
liness. The sides are solid and have
handles.

If you have not the improved coffee-
pot but like your coffee filtered, have a
ring made which will fit the top of your
old-fashioned coffee-pot, and to this sew
a bag of cheese cloth. Pour boiling
water on the grounds in the bag. If
you like your coffee strong, turn the
water through it two or three times.
It makes a delicious and healthful
coffee.

It is a good plan to have a supply of
kitchen bags. The bag in which jellies
drain should be used for nothing else.
Bags for straining various cooked arti-
cles are as serviceable as wire strainers,
and, if made to hang, have some points
of convenience which they lack, as one
who has used both will acknowledge.

The "handy man" of the house made
a "housewife's comfort," which any
housewife will admit is properly named.
It is a collection of drawers made fast
to the wall above the kitchen table.
The top supplies a shelf for the kitchen
account book, scrap book and cook
book. There are three rows of drawers
with three in a row, and two as long
as the row of three. The small drawers
are fastened with tin knobs, one close
and to keep the wood from taking the
strength from the contents. These hold
spices, soda, cream of tartar and baking
powder. The large ones are devoted to
measuring spoons, etc., and to what-
ever use the needs of the kitchen
cooker require. Only one who has had
such an article realizes how great a
convenience and time-saver it is.

BREAD FRUIT.

A Superior Vegetable or Delicous Pudding,
as You Wish to Use It.

The bread fruit, an important edible
in most of the tropical regions of the
globe, is a native of the South Sea
islands, and is the product of a tree
which grows to the height of perhaps
forty or fifty feet. The fruit is of the
size and shape of a muskmelon, and
for eating must be gathered before it
is fully ripe, as it has then an offensive
taste; but as different varieties of the
tree ripen their fruit at different sea-
sons, it is easy to have a supply about
all the year around. It may be cooked
in many different ways, but the com-
mon method among the people most
dependent upon it is to bake it in a pit
through the agency of heated stones.
It may be cut in thin slices and dried
in the sun for future use, when it is
available for grinding into flour or for
baking without the focality of pul-
verization. The fruits are sometimes
stored in pits for future use. In that
case they ripen and ferment, giving a
very unpleasant smell, and forming a
substance of cheesy appearance; but
after being baked the offensive odor
disappears, and the food seemed is
palatable and nutritious. An English
writer who had thoroughly tested bread
fruit says of it: "With meat and gravy
it is a vegetable superior to anything
I know, either in temperate or tropical
climates. With sugar, milk, butter or
treacle it is a delicious pudding, having
a very slight and delicate but char-
acteristic flavor, of which, like that of
good bread and potatoes, one never
tires."—Good Health.

Isolate Soiled Linen.

A frequent cause of danger is the
soiled nothing which awaits the week-
ly washing. Instead of being thor-
oughly aired and dried in the sun and
kept in a room remote from the bed-
chambers and living rooms, it is thrown
into a hamper kept standing in a bed-
chamber, or in a pile in one corner of
an adjoining closet, damp with poi-
sonous exhalations from the body, and
here the warmth of the room germinates
and throws off poisonous germs which
are inhaled by the occupants. In the
best governed hospitals and clinics of
the world soiled linen is as much feared
as contagious cases, and is isolated and
fumigated or sterilized immediately
after using.—St. Louis Republic.

A FAT MAN'S NEW BICYCLE.

And Why He Became Bitterly Reproach-
ed Against Whose.

A big fellow, and then two big fellows,
and then a lot more of them shot past
the green car. The fat man on the
rear platform said:

"I suppose if I should ride one of
those things I might get some of this
meat off me."

"I suppose so," assented the man
who stood next to him.

"Fact is," continued the fat man, "I
am certain I might do it, but I am prej-
udiced against the things. I bought
one last spring and tried to ride it.
But for an unforeseen and entirely un-
presentable circumstance I might be a
good wheelman now. You see, I kept
getting fatter and fatter, and last win-
ter my wife began to kick. She said
she didn't mind, but rather liked, a
man of portly presence, but when her
husband presented himself with four
chins she thought it time to enter a
protest. She jolted me along a bit and
then sprang the bicycle scheme on me.
I was clumsy enough to take it all in,
and I bought a machine."

"Well, I live on Richmond avenue,
and when I got the thing home I girdled
up my loins and started out after supper
one night to learn to ride. I got along
pretty well. I didn't fall off until I got
to going down hill. Then the machine
got the better of me and began hustling
along at a Robert J. gait. I tried to
fall off and I couldn't, and I tried to
slow down, and I couldn't do that.
Then I thought of the brake, and I
pulled her down hard. The machine
stopped dead still, but I kept going,
and when I struck I lighted on the side
of my face and plowed up a section of
asphalt."

"George Robinson happened along.
Now, George is an expert. He has rid-
den a wheel for five or six years and
knows all about them. He laughed at
me and then got on to give me an ex-
pert exhibition of brake setting. He
went up the street and came down like
mad. When he got opposite me he set
the brake. The wheel locked, and if
George went a foot he went thirty
feet before he stopped. When he did
land it was on his nose, and he was in
bed for three days."

"Next day I was hobbling around on
crutches, and Lem Johnson called over.
He was another expert wheelman. He
took the machine and started to show
me how to work it. He came down the
street at a two-minute gait and set the
brake. He went up into the air like a
rocket and struck the pavement some-
where in the middle of the next block.
Lem was in the hospital for a week."

"You see, there was a defect in the
tire that none of us had noticed, and
when that spot came around it struck
the edge of the brake and stopped the
wheel as if it had been locked. I don't
suppose out of ten thousand other
wheels there was such a defect. I struck
the wrong one, and that is why I am
not a cyclist."—Buffalo Express.

An Exceptional Case.

Hobbs—I never saw any one so fond
of his relatives as Van Winkle is.

Nobbs—How do you know?
Hobbs—He always speaks to every
one of them he meets on the street.—
Puck.

Gov. De Smith—"By the way, Hostetter,
you owe me two fives for a ten?" Hostetter—
"I have." Gov. De Smith—"Then hand me
one of 'em."—Texas Siftings.

Hood's Is the Best

Full Medicine, because it purifies, vitalizes
and enriches the blood, and therefore
gives strength to resist bad effects from
Colds, Catarrhs, Rheumatism, Pneumonia,
Malaria, the Grip, etc., and it cures and
avoids the danger of serious illness. It may
save you many dollars in doctors' bills.
Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

**Hood's Sarsa-
parilla
Cures**

"I can truly recom-
mend Hood's Sarsa-
parilla as an excellent
medicine. I have
taken four bottles and I am better than I
have been for two years past. I was all
run down, my limbs swollen and my blood
was in a very bad condition. Now I am
free from malaria and better in every
way." Mrs. R. C. Conklin, Hume, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness,
jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, etc.

**DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP
ROOT**

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER
CURE.

Rheumatism

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in
urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation,
gravel, ulceration or catarrh of the bladder.

Disordered Liver

Biliousness, headache, indigestion or gout,
SWAMP-ROOT invigorates, cures kidney
difficulties, brightens vision, urinary troubles.

Impure Blood

Scurvy, malaria, general weakness or debility,
SWAMP-ROOT builds up quickly a run down
constitution and makes the weak strong.
At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 Size.
"Hood's" made to Hood's free-consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

SINCELL BROTHERS

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

Look at the Prices Quoted Below and then Purchase at our Store.

Men's Overcoats.

For \$10 you can buy an \$18 Overcoat, extra heavy and long.
For \$8 we will sell you a \$15 Overcoat, guaranteed all wool.

We Have the Largest Line of MEN'S CLOTHING Ever Brought to the City.

We will sell you an \$18 Serge Suit, any color, extra heavy, for \$12. These goods we guarantee to give satisfaction in every respect.

We have a full line of Black Cheviot three button cutaway Suits in any size. Competitors' prices, \$18; our price is \$12.

We also have a full line of Black Serge Suits in double breasted; any size for \$10; really worth \$16.

We will sell you a Three Button Cutaway suit, in all wool corkscrew, for \$11.50. They are worth every cent of \$18.

We have a Black and Grey mixed suit in any size, double breasted, square corner, absolutely all wool, for \$9.99. These goods are worth \$15.

Any size square cornered Clay Worsted Suit in a fine black. These goods sell anywhere for \$10; we will sell you one for \$9.65.

We can also sell you a \$13 Fancy Navy Blue Suit in any size for \$8.75. Men's extra heavy working Coats, worth \$3; our price is \$1.90.

A full line of fancy pants for 99 cents and up.

We have an extra heavy Suit, suitable for any purpose, in any size. Our price on these goods is only \$5.87; really worth \$10.

OVERCOATS.

Children's Heavy Cape Coats, worth \$4; we sell at \$1.25.

Fancy Brown Overcoats with very long capes, worth \$5.50, we are offering at \$2.25.

A big line of Boys' Extra Long Heavy Grey Overcoats, worth \$7; we sell you one for \$4.

A large assortment of Children's Heavy Dark Navy Blue Overcoats that usually sell for \$8, we are offering at \$5.

The best value ever offered in Young Men's Overcoats we are offering. It is an Irish Frieze, raw edge, actually worth \$15. We are offering and selling them for \$8.

A vast assortment of Boys' Heavy Belt Sletland Overcoats, worth \$9. We are selling them at \$5.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Very latest style, double breasted, in any size, worth \$11; we sell them for \$6.50.

For \$4.75 you can buy a Boys' all wool Suit, any size from 7 to 14 years, very stylish, double breasted; they are worth \$8.

We will sell you for \$3.90 a very fine Suit of Clothes for boys in any age from 14 to 19 years. These goods are worth \$7.50.

We are selling Boys' Tweed Suits, the very latest styles in double breasted square corners, age from 6 to 14 years, worth \$7.50, are pushing them out at \$4.39.

Without a doubt you can buy anything in the way of clothing from us at one-half the price you pay elsewhere.

Childrens' Clothing.

All wool suits, any size, worth \$9.50 we are selling at \$1.39.

" " " " " " \$5.00 " " " " \$2.59.

" " " " " " \$6.50 " " " " \$3.79.

We also have a great many Childrens' Suits in any color, size, style or price.

We have just opened a very large line of

DRY GOODS.

and are selling them at prices that would please the closest buyer.

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Valises, Satchels and everything to please one who wants good goods at fair prices.

We Open New Goods Every Day.

If you want anything in Blankets, Comforts, Flannels, Skirts, Hosiery, Dress Goods, Muslins, Ginghams, Calicoes, we would be pleased to have you call and examine our Goods, as we are sure we can please you.

SinCELL Bros.

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

BUY OF US and SAVE MONEY.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12, 1894

Mr. Cleveland has, according to trustworthy information, fully decided to give the country a striking exhibition of the man who refuses to either see or heed the object lesson contained in the greatest vote of confidence in the Republican party and condemnation of the Democratic party ever put on record by the people of the United States, by coming out strongly in his annual message to Congress, which is already partially prepared, for the passage by the Senate at the coming session of Congress of the Wilson pop-gun tariff bill placing coal and iron on the free list. It seems almost absurd that he should be willing, after the people have spoken so plainly, to go on record with such a recommendation. But he has so often been guilty of political obtuseness, or, to express less elegantly, blundering, that nothing he does need astonish anybody. In this case it is bound to be a wasted recommendation, even if the Democratic Senators should drop their personal enmity to Mr. Cleveland, which has been intensified by the great Democratic defeat, long enough to try to pass the pop-gun bill, which it will be remembered have already passed the House. The Republican Senators can, and will prevent the passage of any tariff tinkering bills at the short session of Congress, even if it be necessary to block every appropriation bill in order to do so, but extreme measures will hardly be necessary. There are reasons to believe that a sufficient number of Democratic Senators stand ready to pledge their votes against the pop-gun bill to insure their defeat, but it is extremely doubtful whether either of them will be dignified to the extent of being formally voted upon.

The work of Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional Campaign committee, has aroused the admiration of all those who know anything about the management of campaigns. All the world, of course, knows of the result of his work—two hundred and fifty-odd Republican Congressmen and almost certain control of the Senate after next March—but the inside or secret work of the campaign is only known to a few prominent members of the party. They say that Mr. Babcock has proven himself one of the shrewdest directors of campaign work the party has ever had, which is high praise indeed, and already a movement is quietly on foot to have the party get the benefit of that shrewdness in 1896. Whether this will be done by keeping him at the head of the Congressional committee or by

transferring him to the National committee is not yet apparent. Congressman Richardson, of Ohio, a Democrat who was defeated for re-election, is now in Washington trying to find a life preserver. He gives as one of the several reasons why Ohio went Republican by 135,000, that "the pension policy of the administration has been most disastrous to our party in Ohio. Worthily pensioners have been cut off right and left, and it seems that special efforts have been made to humiliate them."

Vice chairman Apsley, of the Republican committee, says: "I suppose that there is no doubt that Mr. Reed will be the next Speaker, but I am not going to be snared into making any predictions about the probable nominee of the Republican party for President. The party has an abundance and a superabundance of good men, and there is time enough to consider possibilities when the smoke of battle has cleared away."

The report that the administration is about to issue another lot of bonds—some say \$50,000,000 and others \$100,000,000—finds many others, notwithstanding Secretary Carlisle's positive denial. There are two reasons for this. First, the report originated with friends of Mr. Cleveland, and was accompanied by the statement that Mr. Carlisle was opposed to another issue of bonds without Congressional action authorizing it and that Mr. Cleveland had taken the matter into his own hands, believing that the necessity for strengthening the gold reserve was urgent and that Congress would not authorize it if it were left to decide the matter; and second, the known need of the Treasury for more money, owing to the failure of the new tariff to produce the amount of revenue that was anticipated. Whatever the administration may or may not do before Congress assembles, the bond question is likely to be a live one during the session of Congress.

When the sweeping nature of the Republican victory is considered, the Republicans have been very modest in their demonstrations of joy. For the most part they have confined themselves to quiet congratulations over the prospect which that victory gives of a permanent revival of prosperity throughout the country, now that business men have something solid upon which to base their future calculations, something which they have lacked for two years, and without which no country can enjoy a real and permanent prosperity. It is regarded as really more of a business than a political victory, and Republicans are all the more proud of it on that account.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

C. M. RATHBUN, P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.	
No. 7—Daily	7:41 A. M.
No. 3—Daily	7:48 A. M.
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun.	7:58 A. M.
No. 11—Accom daily except Sun.	10:00 A. M.
No. 40—Daily except Monday.	11:28 A. M.
No. 10—Accom daily except Sun.	6:22 P. M.
No. 1—Daily	9:06 P. M.
GOING EAST.	
No. 2—Daily	5:51 A. M.
No. 8—Daily	7:34 A. M.
No. 12—Daily except Monday.	7:58 A. M.
No. 40—Daily except Monday.	2:58 P. M.
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun.	4:29 P. M.
No. 2—Daily	9:29 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

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Inventions and Trade-Marks Obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we secure patent in less time and less expense from Washington.
Send model, or drawing, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A. P. SNOW, "Glow to Ocean" Patent, with coat of arms in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DR. THEEL
1317 Arch St. Phila. Pa.
BLOOD POISON—It cures all diseases of the blood, such as Eczema, Scabies, Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, etc., and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and its use is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and its use is guaranteed to cure all cases of blood poisoning. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and its use is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and its use is guaranteed to cure all cases of blood poisoning. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and its use is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and its use is guaranteed to cure all cases of blood poisoning.

DR. H. W. MCCOMAS, DR. M. G. HINEBAUGH
MCCOMAS & HINEBAUGH,
—PROPRIETORS OF—
OAKLAND PHARMACY,
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Pure Drugs,
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Carefully and Accurately Compounded
DAY OR NIGHT.
PRICES REASONABLE.
We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

MCCOMAS & HINEBAUGH
JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS.
FROSTBURG, MD.
AGENTS WANTED.

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER

—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD

Will be paid for information leading to arrest and conviction of persons who broke into my house on the night of Oct. 21st, 1894.
JNO. W. WILLIAMS,
Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by burning or pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, holding, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the full extent of the law.
CHAS. A. WILF, Agent,
9-137, Westernport, Md.

\$50 REWARD.

I hereby offer \$50.00 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "West" or are instrumental in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property.
CHARLES J. BOKAPARTY,
216 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

SAMUEL LAWTON,

—DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.
Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle
23-1yr. Repairing.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/4, 1/2, or 3/4 acre, or as a whole.
For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE HUFFARD,
22-6m, ELKINS, W. Va.

SWANTON NURSERY.

All varieties of fruit and ornamental trees and shrubs, and all kinds of plants and flowers, grown here. The "Ever-bearing" Big Kieks, Washington, Whippers, etc., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

For full particulars for Strawberry Plants, C. T. SWEET.

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WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
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Office 30 Baltimore Street, 215 90

W. F. KING,

Carriage, Sign and House Painter.

OAKLAND, MD.

Fine carriage work a specialty.

Shop on Liberty Street.
Orders left with A. D. Naylor will receive prompt attention.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
25-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

SHEEP

Shropshires, N. H. Turkies, 1/2 and 3/4 and prices also new and three year old good 2nd hand ENGLISH, RAW MILLS, HOLLERS, etc.
T. R. CARSKADON,
Keyser, W. Va.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FRED A. THAYER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MD.

I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Foley Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care.
Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED. OFFICE IN FOLEY BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD. 3-17

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

CLARENCE HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to Chancery cases, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

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Drs. McLane & Berkeley,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

FROSTBURG, MD.

Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

See date of visit to Oakland in local edition.

H. W. MCCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Mayers Building.

Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

Office hours: 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from direct to October and from October to June, 7 to 8:30 p. m.

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Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder street.

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Dr. D. O. MCKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county, Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

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JONAS C. BEACHY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Will sell Real or Personal Estate.

Residence and post office address, BITTIGER, MD. 24-1yr.

ANDREW J. HARNE,

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property.

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md., Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1895.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

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D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, V. President

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Special attention to collections, 112

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1894

NUMBER 37.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Call at Sincell Bros', and see their new stock of clothing, etc.

Men's and boys' overcoats and caps at Townshend & Son's. 36-37.

A new line of gloves and mittens at Townshend & Son's. 36-37.

Malette pays highest cash price for game and produce of all kinds.

Malette is giving silverware away. Call and see him and get particulars.

Men's, women's and children's legging at Townshend & Son's. 36-37.

Just received at Townshend's, a nice line of hoods, fasciators and woolen hose. 36-37.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Only two marriage licenses have been granted by Clerk Tower since Tuesday of last week.

Agents wanted at good salary. SWEET & SHACKLEFORD. 37-41. Mt. Lake Park.

Read the Christmas announcement of the Oakland Pharmacy. They have lots of goods at low prices.

Take your produce to Malette. He gives you cash or goods at rock-bottom prices. Don't forget the place.

The foundation for Messrs. D. E. Offutt and Son's new warehouse on Liberty street has been completed.

Send your check books to this office to be numbered. We have a special machine for just this class of work.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who has been seriously ill for a few weeks, is considerably better and is able to walk around.

Mr. M. M. Bradford told us yesterday that the carpenter work at the school house will probably be finished this week.

We have just received a large and new line of jewelry and silverware. Come in and see us and we will do you no harm. MALETTE.

The new M. E. church at Grantsville will be dedicated in about two weeks. The building is a very handsome and creditable one.

Dr. W. H. Ravenscraft has located his office in The Republican building, Oakland, and is preparing to give attention to all professional calls. See card in another column.

A. D. Naylor will have a fine line of cutter sleighs on hand the first of December. Those wanting anything in that line will do well to give him a call. 36-37.

Only two changes were made in passenger trains in the new schedule. No. 3 is now due to leave at 7:09 a. m., No. 4 due to leave at 9:25 p. m., No. 47 will not run on Monday.

A German statistician has discovered that men are becoming scarcer, and that in 3,000 years from now there will be only one for every 220 women. In those days the divorce lawyer will not be able to earn his salt.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinchbaugh. 35-1y.

A passenger on train No. 7, going west yesterday morning, dined here at about three o'clock, jumped through the window of a day coach just as the train was pulling out of the station. The conductor stopped his train and the crew made a search for the man but he could not be found. He was a Scandinavian and was bound for Missouri.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Lieut. R. M. G. Brown, U. S. Navy, has been ordered before the naval board of examination for retirement. Several years ago a boat fell on him at Cadiz and broke his breastbone. He has never fully recovered his health. Lieut. Brown is a Prestonian, a son-in-law of Hon. Henry G. Davis.—Journal.

Miss Alice Lawton, who went to Baltimore several weeks ago to receive surgical treatment, returned to Oakland on Sunday morning. An operation was performed on her face and a tumor removed therefrom very successfully by the surgeons of the Maryland University Hospital.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshon, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Oakland druggists.

On last Thursday evening Smith's Military Band, accompanied by a large delegation of ladies and gentlemen of Oakland, went up to Terra Alta to participate in the Republican Jollification held there that night. The enthusiasm of the large crowd present was immense. Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord, in the absence of Hon. A. G. Dayton, congressman-elect from that District, made a short address which was frequently interrupted by rounds of applause. The Oakland party returned on train No. 4 Thursday night.

By reason of the defeat of the School Bond bill the School Commissioners give notice in the columns of THE REPUBLICAN this week that the schools will close on December 7, 1894, making a term of only thirty-five days for the different districts of the county, leaving Oakland thus far with no school at all, although we have it from good authority that as soon as the new school building is finished school will begin at once and by the aid of subscriptions from the people of town the term will probably last four months.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The first indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the rough cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having a grippie he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Estray Notice.
Estrayed from my place sometime last spring, a red heifer with a white spot on her forehead and two white spots on left hip. Anyone knowing her whereabouts will please notify JOHN HOLTSINGER. 35-37. Deer Park.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Fleets, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Burns, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-lyr.

It May do as Much for You.
Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores. 6

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

(Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.)

Capt. John Jarboe went to Washington the first part of this week on business.

Prof. S. C. Smith returned from a business trip to Piedmont and Elk Garden Tuesday night. He reports business good.

Mr. F. R. Nethken, of near Deer Park, was here for a few hours yesterday.

Mr. M. S. Harvey, of near Kearney, was here yesterday on business.

Miss Mattie Adair, of Terra Alta, is in Oakland visiting friends.

Mr. J. W. Wolf, of Deer Park, was here Tuesday for a short time.

Attorney Thomas J. Peddicord was at Cumberland Monday on professional business.

Mr. M. N. Wilson, of Wilson, was here on last Saturday on business. He reports his father, Hon. George W. Wilson, slightly improved in health.

A very interesting program has been arranged for the Thanksgiving night program of the Oakland Epworth League.

Sheriff Charles Wegman is at Grantsville suffering with an attack of illness.

Mr. Ira Darst, of Bittinger, was in the city Tuesday and called to pay his respects to THE REPUBLICAN.

Dr. Ravenscraft was called to Fairmont Monday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his wife who is there on a visit to her son Will.

Mr. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, was here a short time on Saturday.

Mr. John Shartzler returned from a trip to eastern cities Sunday morning.

Mr. John W. Averitt, of the Cumberland Evening Times, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday morning.

Mr. Perry W. Rock has sold his barber shop in Oakland to George Crum and will leave sometime this week for his home in Sherwood, O.

Miss Edith Townshend, who has been on an extended visit to friends at Parkersburg, W. Va., returned to her home in Oakland Friday last.

Mr. Lafayette Kennison White, of Germania, was here on Friday and ordered THE REPUBLICAN sent to his address for one year.

Mr. G. S. Hamill was in Cumberland yesterday on legal business.

Mr. C. N. Friend, son of County Commissioner Ira E. Friend, was here yesterday. He reports his father much better.

Mr. James H. Smith, of Hazelton, W. Va., is here on a visit to his brother, Mr. D. G. Smith.

Attorney E. H. Sincell went to Hagerstown yesterday on a professional trip.

Mr. Jacob Feik, of Accident, was in the city a few hours on last Friday.

Take Notice.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to H. J. Mayers will please call and settle at once at the office of Peddicord & Peddicord. Failure to respond will add costs of prosecution to their accounts. 36-2t.

For Rent.
Two rooms in my building formerly occupied by the Mountain Democrat. These are desirable rooms for offices, etc. Reasonable rate of rent. Apply to J. O. Michael or the owner C. C. Michael, Mt. Lake Park. 36-2t.

Hurrah for the Opening of my New Store, Cor. Oak and Second Sts.

Having just returned from the eastern cities with a full line of General Merchandise, goods that will be sold for cash or trade only, will sell at 25 per cent. cheaper, which will be an advantage for fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts. Come one and all and give me a call and get the prices to suit your taste. I trust all my former customers and many new ones will grasp this opportunity and help me in my new venture. Yours respectfully, 36-3t. LEWIS GORTNER.

Church Dedication.

The Grantsville M. E. church will be dedicated to the worship of God Sunday, Dec. 2nd, by the Rev. A. H. Norcross, D. D., President of the Pittsburgh Female College. Rev. David Flanagan, of McKeesport, Pa., will also be present and preach and assist with the finances.

Morning service, 10 a. m.; sermon by Rev. A. H. Norcross, D. D.; offering by the people; presentation of church by trustees; dedication.

Afternoon service, 2:30 p. m. Sermon by Rev. D. Flanagan. Evening service, 7 p. m. Short speeches by visiting ministers; sermon by Rev. A. H. Norcross, D. D. All cordially invited.

Wm. H. Knowlton, Pastor.

Flag Presentation.
The Jr. O. U. A. M., of Swanton, will raise a flag upon the school house at Swanton on Thanksgiving day. The following is the program:

Music; prayer; singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee;" presentation of flag by Chas. T. Sweet, Esq.; singing, "Star Spangled Banner;" acceptance of flag address by Hon. A. F. George; singing, "Red, White and Blue;" the principles of the Jr. O. U. A. M., by Mr. J. C. Shackelford; singing, "Nearer My God to Thee;" address by Mr. A. W. Maffett; singing; address by J. W. Laughlin, M. D.; singing, "God be With You 'Till We Meet Again."

The exercises will begin promptly at 1:30 p. m. An invitation is extended to members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. and the public generally to come and help make this a day long to be remembered.

A Tin Wedding.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding by entertaining a number of friends at their residence on Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Delawder were the recipients of a large number of useful household articles on this occasion.

Among those present were Mrs. E. M. Spedden, Mrs. L. Stoddard, Mrs. D. M. Dixon, Mrs. G. W. Delawder, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. O. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Mayers, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Peddicord, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell, Miss Stoddard, Miss Spedden, Miss Browning, Miss Peddicord, Miss Tanley, Miss Belle Jarboe, Miss Sallie Jarboe, Dr. H. W. McComas, Messrs. F. A. Thayer, O. W. Still, Frank Jameson, Chas. Tower, E. P. Anderson, W. H. Spedden, D. E. Offutt, Jr., W. Weber, John Legge and B. H. Sincell.

Died.

KIMMEL.—On Saturday last at his home about five miles north of Oakland, of typhoid fever, Mr. Jacob Kimmel, aged about thirty years. His funeral occurred on Sunday afternoon. The interment was made at Flatwoods. The deceased was married Nov. 11, 1893, to Miss Lizzie Friend, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Friend, of Sang Run.

Epworth League Program.

The following program has been arranged for the Epworth League meeting to be held on Thanksgiving night in the M. E. church. The meeting in charge of Mrs. S. C. Smith.

Devotional exercises. Vocal Solo, Miss Maggie Miller. Select reading, Mrs. F. A. Thayer. Violin Solo, Dr. Robinson. Recitation, Percie Brady. Duet, Misses Maggie Miller and Grace Loan.

Recognition Social. Each member to bring the earliest picture taken of her or himself and place the same in the hands of the committee, who will distribute them to the members of the League for recognition, and prizes will be given to the two members who recognize the greatest number. League Hymn. Collection.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.

A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetine and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuppett Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbysport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

GARRETT COUNTY JAIL.

The State Board of Health Makes an Investigation.

As was intimated in THE REPUBLICAN last week the investigation of the sanitary condition of the jail here took place Tuesday by Dr. Stewart, of the State Board of Health.

In addition to what was published in these columns in connection with the jail last week the following facts have been gathered and are presented to our readers.

It will be remembered that on the 4th inst. the young wife of Sheriff Wegman died of typhoid fever in the sheriff's residence. Mrs. Wegman had been one of the healthiest and strongest of women until she and her husband took up their residence in the sheriff's house. She worked hard to keep the old building clean and succeeded to a considerable extent, but the effort no doubt cost her her life. The circumstances of her death caused at the time much comment, as it was remembered that ex-Sheriff Jamison's wife and John B. Brant had also died there of typhoid fever and that both Mr. Jamison and Mr. Wegman were in poor health while at the jail, and the fact that Sheriff Wegman is now at his old home in Grantsville seriously unwell. The sheriff thought that the unhealthy condition of the building caused his wife's death and so reported to Dr. Stewart, of the State Board of Health.

Dr. Stewart was in Oakland Tuesday in consultation with Dr. H. W. McComas, County Commissioner Isaac W. Abernathy, States Attorney G. S. Hamill and clerk Jacob S. Meyers. Investigation revealed the fact that the unhealthy condition of the jail had been complained of for a long time; that more than two years ago the foreman of the grand jury had roundly condemned the building as insecure and unhealthy. Steps had been taken to make the building more secure, but its sanitation had not been improved.

Immediately adjoining the prison room is the sheriff's house, which would be comfortable enough but for its conjunction with the prison. The front door to the house is the only entrance to the prison and the sheriff and his family are as much in jail as the prisoners.

Immediately under the kitchen where Mrs. Wegman spent much of her time, was an old cistern, which had become a cesspool.

Dr. Stewart seemed very much impressed with the condition of things at the jail and will make an official report in a few days. Commissioner Abernathy and the other officials seemed fully convinced of the necessity of immediate and vigorous action and are only awaiting Dr. Stewart's recommendation before beginning work.

Real Estate Transfers.

Henry Yoder to Elijah Livengood, 160 acres and 69 perches of land; \$1925.19.

Geo. P. White and wife to Jos. C. Alderson, lot No. 86 in the town of Lake View; \$100.

Andrew Deitrick and wife to Margaret Deitrick, 50½ acres of a

tract called "Challons;" \$600.

Anne Stuck to Geo. M. Stuck, 17 perches and 46 feet of ground, being a lot in the town of Selbysport; \$1, etc.

George M. Steele and wife to J. H. Cuppett, a lot of ground in the town of Friendsville; \$100.

Thomas J. Peddicord and wife to Donald McLane, 81 square perches of land in McHenry; \$25.

Mt. Lake Park Association to Miss E. B. Swan, lot No. 204 on the plat of Mt. Lake Park; \$150.

Mary D. Crook and Fanny D. Read to Amelia Fringer, lot No. 31 in Dailey's sub-division to the town of Oakland; \$200.

Will You Suffer

With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, drooping accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Christmas Is Coming.

We have just received a handsome line of

Christmas Novelties,

and extend everybody a cordial invitation to visit our palace of beautiful things. Our line of goods comprises a large variety of

Toilet Cases, Silver and Aluminum Trays of the latest style, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Perfume Sets, Smokers' Goods, Cards, Booklets, Calendars, Imported Cut Glass Bottles, Picture Frames, Albums, Fancy Bottles, Etc., Etc.

We carry the largest and handsomest line of Fancy and Toilet goods in town. Call and see for yourself. Our prices are within reach of all. We take pleasure in showing our goods whether you come to buy or not.

Watch our window displays.

Very truly,

Oakland Pharmacy,

JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

Oakland, Md.

Free! Free! Free!

Silverware! Silverware!

Say, do you know that we are positively giving away some of the finest silverware ever brought to Oakland?

Don't fail to Call and get our Plan

Come early and take your choice of Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Spoon Holders, Syrup Pitchers, Cabinet Knives, Cabinet Forks, Etc.

We wish everyone to know that we have just received one of the newest and largest lines of jewelry in the country.

We Also Have the Best of Everything Good to Eat

and at prices to suit the hard times.

N. B.—Don't forget that we will have the finest and cheapest line of Christmas Goods in town. Give us a call.

Very truly,

W. H. MALETTE,

Fancy Grocer and Jeweler.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1894

NUMBER 37.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Call at Sincell Bros', and see their new stock of clothing, etc.

Men's and boys' overcoats and caps at Townshend & Son's. 36-3t.

A new line of gloves and mittens at Towhshend & Son's. 36-3t.

Malette pays highest cash price for game and produce of all kinds.

Malette is giving silverware away. Call and see him and get particulars.

Men's, women's and children's leggins at Townshend & Son's. 36-3t.

Just received at Townshend's, a nice line of hoods, fascinators and woolen hose. 36-3t.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Only two marriage licenses have been granted by Clerk Tower since Tuesday of last week.

Agents wanted at good salary. SWEET & SHACKLEFORD, 37 If Mt. Lake Park.

Read the Christmas announcement of the Oakland Pharmacy. They have lots of goods at low prices.

Take your produce to Malette. He gives you cash or goods at rock-bottom prices. Don't forget the place.

The foundation for Messrs. D. E. Offutt and Son's new warehouse on Liberty street has been completed.

Send your check books to this office to be numbered. We have a special machine for just this class of work.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who has been seriously ill for a few weeks, is considerably better and is able to walk around.

Mr. M. M. Bradford told us yesterday that the carpenter work at the school house will probably be finished this week.

We have just received a large and new line of jewelry and silverware. Come in and see us and we will do you no harm. MALETTE.

The new M. E. church at Grantsville will be dedicated in about two weeks. The building is a very handsome and credible one.

Dr. W. H. Ravenscraft has located his office in THE REPUBLICAN building, Oakland, and is preparing to give attention to all professional calls. See card in another column.

A. D. Naylor will have a fine line of enter sleighs on hand the first of December. Those wanting anything in that line will do well to give him a call. 36-3t.

Only two changes were made in passenger trains in the new schedule. No. 3 is now due to leave at 7:09 a. m., No. 4 due to leave at 9:25 p. m. No. 47 will not run on Monday.

A German statistician has discovered that men are becoming scarcer, and that in 3,000 years from now there will be only one for every 220 women. In those days the divorce lawyer will not be able to earn his salt.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 35-1y.

A passenger on train No. 7, going west yesterday morning, due here at about three o'clock, jumped through the window of a day coach just as the train was pulling out of the station. The conductor stopped his train and the crew made a search for the man but he could not be found. He was a Scandinavian and was bound for Missouri.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Lieut. R. M. G. Brown, U. S. Navy, has been ordered before the naval board of examination for retirement. Several years ago a boat fell on him at Cadiz and broke his breastbone. He has never fully recovered his health. Lieut. Brown is a Prestonian, a son-in-law of Hon. Henry G. Davis.—Journal.

Miss Alice Lawton, who went to Baltimore several weeks ago to receive surgical treatment, returned to Oakland on Sunday morning. An operation was performed on her face and a tumor removed therefrom very successfully by the surgeons of the Maryland University Hospital.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshon, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Oakland druggists.

On last Thursday evening Smith's Military Band, accompanied by a large delegation of ladies and gentlemen of Oakland, went up to Terra Alta to participate in the Republican jubilation held there that night. The enthusiasm of the large crowd present was immense. Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord, in the absence of Hon. A. G. Dayton, congressman-elect from that District, made a short address which was frequently interrupted by rounds of applause. The Oakland party returned on train No. 4 Thursday night.

By reason of the defeat of the School Bond bill the School Commissioners give notice in the columns of THE REPUBLICAN this week that the schools will close on December 7, 1894, making a term of only thirty-five days for the different districts of the county, leaving Oakland thus far with no school at all, although we have it from good authority that as soon as the new school building is finished school will begin at once and by the aid of subscriptions from the people of town the term will probably last four months.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The first indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the rough cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having a gripple he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Estray Notice.
Estrayed from my place sometime last spring, a red heifer with a white spot on her forehead and two white spots on left hip. Anyone knowing her whereabouts will please notify JOHN HOLTSINGER, Deer Park. 35-3t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THIS IS THE ONLY Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 24-ly.

It May do as Much for You.
Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At all Drug Stores. 6

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

(Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.)

Capt. John Jarboe went to Washington the first part of this week on business.

Prof. S. C. Smith returned from a business trip to Piedmont and Elk Garden Tuesday night. He reports business good.

Mr. F. R. Nethken, of near Deer Park, was here for a few hours yesterday.

Mr. M. S. Harvey, of near Kearney, was here yesterday on business.

Miss Mattie Adair, of Terra Alta, is in Oakland visiting friends.

Mr. J. W. Wolf, of Deer Park, was here Tuesday for a short time.

Attorney Thomas J. Peddicord was at Cumberland Monday on professional business.

Mr. M. N. Wilson, of Wilson, was here on last Saturday on business. He reports his father, Hon. George W. Wilson, slightly improved in health.

A very interesting program has been arranged for the Thanksgiving night program of the Oakland Epworth League.

Sheriff Charles Wegman is at Grantsville suffering with an attack of illness.

Mr. Ira Durst, of Bittinger, was in the city Tuesday and called to pay his respects to THE REPUBLICAN.

Dr. Ravenscraft was called to Fairmont Monday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his wife who is there on a visit to her son Will.

Mr. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, was here a short time on Saturday.

Mr. John Shartzer returned from a trip to eastern cities Sunday morning.

Mr. John W. Averitt, of the Cumberland Evening Times, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday morning.

Mr. Perry W. Rock has sold his barber shop in Oakland to George Crum and will leave sometime this week for his home in Sherwood, O.

Miss Edith Townshend, who has been on an extended visit to friends at Parkersburg, W. Va., returned to her home in Oakland Friday last.

Mr. Lafayette Kemnison White, of Germania, was here on Friday and ordered THE REPUBLICAN sent to his address for one year.

Mr. G. S. Hamill was in Cumberland yesterday on legal business.

Mr. C. N. Friend, son of County Commissioner Ira E. Friend, was here yesterday. He reports his father much better.

Mr. James H. Smith, of Hazleton, W. Va., is here on a visit to his brother, Mr. D. G. Smith.

Attorney E. H. Sincell went to Hagerstown yesterday on a professional trip.

Mr. Jacob Feik, of Accident, was in the city a few hours on last Friday.

Take Notice.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to H. J. Mayers will please call and settle at once at the office of Peddicord & Peddicord. Failure to respond will add costs of prosecution to their accounts. 36-2t.

For Rent.
Two rooms in my building formerly occupied by the Mountain Democrat. These are desirable rooms for offices, etc. Reasonable price of rent. Apply to J. O. Michael or the owner C. C. Michael, Mt. Lake Park. 36-2t.

Hurrah for the Opening of my New Store, Cor. Oak and Second Sts.
Having just returned from the eastern cities with a full line of General Merchandise, goods that will be sold for cash or trade only, will sell at 25 per cent. cheaper, which will be an advantage for fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts. Come one and all and give me a call and get the prices to suit your taste. I trust all my former customers and many new ones will grasp this opportunity and help me in my new venture. Yours respectfully, 36-3t. LEWIS GORTNER.

Church Dedication.

The Grantsville M. E. church will be dedicated to the worship of God Sunday, Dec. 2nd, by the Rev. A. H. Norcross, D. D., President of the Pittsburg Female College. Rev. David Flanagan, of McKeesport, Pa., will also be present and preach and assist with the finances.

Morning service, 10 a. m.; sermon by Rev. A. H. Norcross, D. D.; offering by the people; presentation of church by trustees; dedication.

Afternoon service, 2:30 p. m. Sermon by Rev. D. Flanagan. Evening service, 7 p. m. Short speeches by visiting ministers; sermon by Rev. A. H. Norcross, D. D. All cordially invited.

Flag Presentation.
The Jr. O. U. A. M., of Swanton, will raise a flag upon the school house at Swanton on Thanksgiving day. The following is the program:

Music; prayer; singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee;" presentation of flag by Chas. T. Sweet, Esq.; singing, "Star Spangled Banner;" acceptance of flag address by Hon. A. F. George; singing, "Red, White and Blue;" the principles of the Jr. O. U. A. M., by Mr. J. C. Shackelford; singing, "Nearer My God to Thee;" address by Mr. A. W. Mallett; singing; address by J. W. Laughlin, M. D.; singing, "God be With You Till We Meet Again." The exercises will begin promptly at 1:30 p. m. An invitation is extended to members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. and the public generally to come and help make this day long to be remembered.

A Tin Wedding.
On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding by entertaining a number of friends at their residence on Second street. Mr. and Mrs. Delawder were the recipients of a large number of useful household articles on this occasion.

Among those present were Mrs. E. M. Spedden, Mrs. L. Stoddard, Mrs. D. M. Dixon, Mrs. G. W. Delawder, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. O. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Mayers, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Peddicord, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell, Miss Stoddard, Miss Spedden, Miss Browning, Miss Peddicord, Miss Turley, Miss Belle Jarboe, Miss Sallie Jarboe, Dr. H. W. McComas, Messrs. F. A. Thayer, O. W. Stull, Frank Jameson, Chas. Tower, E. P. Anderson, W. H. Spedden, D. E. Offutt, jr., W. Weber, John Legge and B. H. Sincell.

Died.
KIMMEL.—On Saturday last at his home about five miles north of Oakland, of typhoid fever, Mr. Jacob Kimmel, aged about thirty years. His funeral occurred on Sunday afternoon. The interment was made at Flatwoods. The deceased was married Nov. 11, 1893, to Miss Lizzie Friend, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Friend, of Sang Run.

Epworth League Program.
The following program has been arranged for the Epworth League meeting to be held on Thanksgiving night in the M. E. church. The meeting in charge of Mrs. S. C. Smith.

Devotional exercises.
Vocal Solo, Miss Maggie Miller.
Select reading, Mrs. F. A. Thayer.
Violin Solo, Dr. Robinson.
Recitation, Percie Brady.
Duet, Misses Maggie Miller and Grace Loar.

Recognition Social. Each member to bring the earliest picture taken of her or himself and place the same in the hands of the committee, who will distribute them to the members of the League for recognition, and prizes will be given to the two members who recognize the greatest number.
League Hymn.
Collection.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.
A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuppett Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbysport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

GARRETT COUNTY JAIL.

The State Board of Health Makes an Investigation.

As was intimated in THE REPUBLICAN last week the investigation of the sanitary condition of the jail here took place Tuesday by Dr. Stewart, of the State Board of Health.

In addition to what was published in these columns in connection with the jail last week the following facts have been gathered and are presented to our readers.

It will be remembered that on the 4th inst. the young wife of Sheriff Wegman died of typhoid fever in the sheriff's residence. Mrs. Wegman had been one of the healthiest and strongest of women until she and her husband took up their residence in the sheriff's house. She worked hard to keep the old building clean and succeeded to a considerable extent, but the effort no doubt cost her her life. The circumstances of her death caused at the time much comment, as it was remembered that ex-Sheriff Jamison's wife and John B. Brant had also died there of typhoid fever and that both Mr. Jamison and Mr. Wegman were in poor health while at the jail, and the fact that Sheriff Wegman is now at his old home in Grantsville seriously unwell. The sheriff thought that the unhealthy condition of the building caused his wife's death and so reported to Dr. Stewart, of the State Board of Health.

Dr. Stewart was in Oakland Tuesday in consultation with Dr. H. W. McComas, County Commissioner Isaac W. Abernathy, State Attorney G. S. Hamill and clerk Jacob S. Meyers. Investigation revealed the fact that the unhealthy condition of the jail had been complained of for a long time; that more than two years ago the foreman of the grand jury had roundly condemned the building as insecure and unhealthy. Steps had been taken to make the building more secure, but its sanitation had not been improved.

Immediately adjoining the prison room is the sheriff's house, which would be comfortable enough but for its conjunction with the prison. The front door to the house is the only entrance to the prison and the sheriff and his family are as much in jail as the prisoners. Immediately under the kitchen where Mr. Wegman spent much of her time, was an old cistern, which had become a cesspool.

Dr. Stewart seemed very much impressed with the condition of things at the jail and will make an official report in a few days. Commissioner Abernathy and the other officials seemed fully convinced of the necessity of immediate and vigorous action and are only awaiting Dr. Stewart's recommendation before beginning work.

Real Estate Transfers.
Henry Yoder to Elijah Livenood, 160 acres and 69 perches of land; \$1925.19.

Geo. P. White and wife to Jos. C. Alderson, lot No. 86 in the town of Lake View; \$100.

Andrew Deitrick and wife to Margaret Deitrick, 59½ acres of a

tract called "Challons;" \$600.

Anne Stuck to Geo. M. Stuck, 17 perches and 46 feet of ground, being a lot in the town of Selbysport; \$1, etc.

George M. Steele and wife to J. H. Cuppett, a lot of ground in the town of Friendsville; \$100.

Thomas J. Peddicord and wife to Donald McLane, 81 square perches of land in McHenry; \$25.

Mt. Lake Park Association to Miss E. B. Swann, lot No. 204 on the plat of Mt. Lake Park; \$150.

Mary D. Crook and Fanny D. Read to Amelia Fringer, lot No. 31 in Dailay's subdivision to the town of Oakland; \$200.

Will You Suffer

With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria.
When she has Children, she gave them Castoria.

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Is Coming.

We have just received a handsome line of

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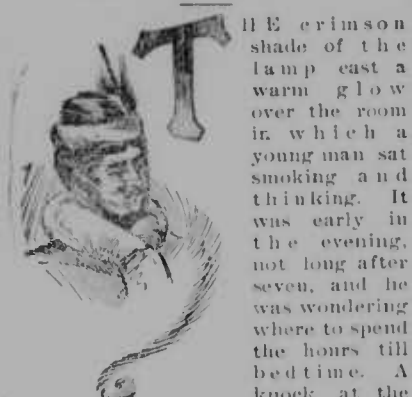
Very truly,

W. H. MALETTE,

Fancy Grocer and Jeweler.

A NIHILIST MANDATE.

How Austen Gray Was Relieved of an Unpleasant Task.



HE crimson shade of the lamp cast a warm glow over the room in which a young man sat smoking a sad thinking. It was early in the evening, not long after seven, and he was wondering where to spend the hours till bedtime. A knock at the outer door of his chamber disturbed his reverie. Being alone, he went himself to answer the summons. A lady, tall and thickly veiled, stood in the passage without.

"Mr. Austen Gray?"
"That is my name, madam."
"May I speak with you in private?"
Her accent was foreign.
"Certainly. Will you come in?"
The lady lifted her veil.
"Olga Dobronoff?" cried the young man in a tone of consternation.

"I have not altered so much in six years that you fail to recognize me, then, Cecil Austen?" said she, a faint smile at her start of surprise and sudden pallor crossing her darkly beautiful face. "Cecil Austen! Ah, but you are known more by your nom de theater now, are you not?"

Austen forced himself to appear calm.
"What is your business with me, madam?" he inquired.
"So austere! Your manner toward me was so different six years ago in Russia. Well, well, my business? To give you this."

She handed him a letter, which he hesitated at first to open.
Breaking the seal at length, he cast his eyes over the communication which he drew from the envelope. One glance was sufficient to cause his hand to tremble so violently as to rustle the paper it held. His face deepened for a moment. Then his face flushed and a disdainful look came into his eyes.

"Take this back to those who sent you to me," he said, "and say I have not held myself subject to their orders since I left Russia."
"Remember your oath!"

"Such as it was, I took it in a moment of youthful enthusiasm over things I did not rightly understand. I saw my folly in time and abandoned the society into the membership of which I was beguiled by your father, who traded on my infatuation for you."

"Infatuation! You swore you could never love another woman, and taught me to love you. Her voice softened; her face grew less stern.
"I am sorry for that episode in my life," he answered. "I was learning to forget it, and hoped you had also."

"Never! I shall love you to my dying hour. Oh, my darling!" she cried, clasping her hands passionately and taking a step toward him, "have you really—truly—ceased to love me?"
"The topic is an unpleasant one, Olga—one I have no wish to discuss. It was not love I had for you. I have discovered that."

"You have discovered—ah!"
Her swift flashing eyes fixed themselves on a photograph standing upon the mantelpiece. It was the picture of a young girl whose face was the embodiment of beauty, tenderness and trust.
"You have discovered it, have you? Did she help you to make the discovery?"

"That is the lady I hope soon to make my wife."
"Oh, Cecil," she cried in bitter anguish, "then I must not hope—I have carried your image in my heart."

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"That is the lady I hope soon to make my wife."
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He remembered the ambassador's ball, at which he first met Olga Dobronoff. He had fallen in love with the surpassingly beautiful girl at first sight—or at least he believed it was love at that time.

He returned to her father—her only living relative—the young Englishman eventually became the recipient of Olga Dobronoff's views concerning his country, but it was not until Austen had strongly expressed his own opinion regarding the Russian system of government, with all its attendant evils, that Olga's father boldly avowed himself a nihilist. Austen applauded the aims of the society and was at length induced to become one of its members, taking the oath to aid them in their secret war against tyranny.

Shortly after this the death of a near relative called him home, and he had been in England but a little time when the conviction grew upon him that his love for Olga, which he had thought so all pervading, was dead. He wrote to her to this effect, but received no reply. Perhaps his letter had miscarried. Having no desire to return to Russia, he resigned his post there, and, having a small competency, devoted himself to literature with fair success. Indeed, only two days previous to Olga Dobronoff's visit, a play of his had been produced and well received by the critics.

"I accept my fate," she said, "and will not trouble you again. You refuse to execute the orders of the nihilist chiefs?"

With head erect she passed out on the staircase, and in a moment was gone from his sight. Austen waited until her footsteps died away, and then slowly, thoughtfully, returned to his room.

The first thing his eyes rested on was the order of the nihilist chiefs that he, Cecil Austen, should take the life of Ivan Bronski, the traitor. It was lying on the floor, with the portrait of Dora Penfield, the girl he loved. With a shudder he cast the obnoxious paper in the fire.

He cast the obnoxious paper in the fire, where it was quickly consumed, and, kissing the picture lovingly, he replaced it on the mantelpiece. His mind was no longer exercised as to where he should spend the evening. The fire was out, the gray dawn just creeping in at the windows, when he at last threw himself on the bed and fell into a troubled sleep.

It was high noon when he awoke. The first thing that arrested his attention was the shouting of newsboys in the street. "Mysterious murder in 'Anstid this mornin'!" was the burden of their cry. As a dramatist his instinct for the sensational prompted him to read for a paper.

Turning to the column headed by the words forming the newsboys' cry, his eyes rested upon a name that sent a sudden agonizing thrill to his very heart center.
"At an early hour this morning," read the sheet, "P. C. Robson found the dead body of a man lying under the trees in Beech Walk, Hampstead. Great reticence is maintained by the local police regarding the affair, but our inquiries have elicited the fact that the deceased was shot through the head, the course of the bullet being from back to front. The weapon has not been discovered. No one in the neighborhood seems to have been disturbed during the night, but this may be accounted for by Beech Walk being a somewhat lonely thoroughfare. The nearest house to the scene of the murder is fifty yards distant. From papers found on the body it is believed that the murdered man is a Russian named Ivan Bronski."

"A later report states that Bronski has been identified by a woman as a man who lodged in her house during the last few months under the name of Peter Dumaroff. Our representative is prosecuting further inquiries, the result of which will be published in our special edition."

The rattle of the postman here resounded through the rooms, and a letter was brought in. Austen was conscious of a faint recollection of the writing on the envelope. He broke it open. Yes, it was from Olga Dobronoff.

"DEAR CECIL, MY LOVE: You were wrong to think lightly of the power of the nihilist chiefs to punish with death those of the brethren who fail to stand by their oath. Had I taken back to them your refusal to carry out their vengeance on a traitor you would assuredly have been doomed. But I will save you. When you read this Ivan Bronski will be a dead man, and my hand will have slain him. This partly to avenge my father, but chiefly to protect you. I am sufficiently acquainted with Bronski's movements to know that the opportunity I require will occur within a few hours of my concluding this letter. Escape for myself will be easy. I trust I shall return to Russia and report to the chiefs simply that their orders have been obeyed, and I advise you at once to communicate with them (I enclose address), asking for release from your oath. My task accomplished, I need say no more than that life will be to me a burden unbearable, and I shall not hesitate to free myself from the torture of regret that is breeding my poor heart away. Good-by, Cecil. May you be happier in your love than I."

OLGA DOBRONOFF.

Little more of importance was ever published regarding the Hampstead affair. An open verdict was returned at the inquest, and the mystery of Bronski's death was never elucidated.—London Tid-Bits.

—In Athens, 400 years before Christ a pair of peacocks was valued at 1,000 drachmas, or about \$150.

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THE INSULTED GORILLA.

How He Took a Unique Vengeance Upon His Annoyer.

I was down on the old East Dock, where many of the big East Indianmen used to come in. I was a young fellow then, just starting in business, and a junior clerk for one of the big paper warehouses there. One of the firm was great friends with the captain of a big India liner, and on one of the home voyages the captain brought back a big gorilla that he had picked up at some port on the way. He gave him to our boss, and as Mr. Boulder did not have any room for "roars," that was what they called him in his own house. He left him down at the paper warehouse, where he was chained in the engine room, principally because it was hot down there.

He had a nasty temper when they first got him, so that there were very few people who could handle him, but after he had been in the house for nearly a year he seemed to get used to his surroundings, so that he was given the liberty of nearly the whole establishment, and some of us younger fellows used to tease him and would wait a month if necessary to find a chance to get even. And he would not stop at anything in the way of a mean turn to a man he disliked, from upsetting a bucket of engine grease on his head to turning a steam jet on him, which last he did to the engineer once and nearly parboiled him.

But we put up with these little eccentricities for the sake of having such a strange pet about, and everything went all right until Ned Hannan, my particular chum in the store, put a big lamp of kerosene's wax down on the seat where Gooro was in the habit of sitting, and glued him down. He nearly tore the place up, and we had to fairly cut him loose with a hammer and cold chisel. Ned kept shy of him for some days, and we thought the affair had blown over. But we did not know Gooro's capacity for harboring a grudge.

There was a big paper cutting machine in the warehouse, such as you can find in almost any big paper store, only a larger one than usual. It had a six-foot knife like a guillotine that traveled up and down in grooves with a big fly-wheel attachment and multiplying gear that gave force to its stroke so that it would cut through a pile of paper two feet thick, like slicing cheese.

We had taught Gooro to run this machine and use it to make use of him, saving ourselves a good deal of work by putting him up on the iron table and letting him twist the cutting wheel while one of us arranged the piles of paper on the table below. He used to enjoy it, and got so that he would twist the wheel like a windmill, and we did not know how to stop him.

One evening we had a lot of big, six-foot manilla paper to cut, just as big as the machine would take, and as it was a long job Ned and I stayed after the rest of the foremen had gone. We let Gooro work the wheel, and got along beautifully. We had nearly finished the job when we ran out of tobacco, and Ned told me to run up and look in his desk, where I would find some. We were down in the basement, and it was a rather long trip up the front of the store, and when I got back I found some old work on my desk to put away, so that I must have been gone nearly a quarter of an hour.

When I came back I paused at the basement door, and you can imagine my surprise to see Ned stretched out across the table of the cutting machine, pinned down by the knife and the big ape dancing around him and occasionally running over to pinch him or pull his hair or turn the wheel and tighten down the knife a trifle. It was an awful scene, almost as revolting as the sight of the priests deifying new and grotesque tortures for their victims.

Ned told me afterward how it happened. He had been changing the set of the gauge on the cutting table, and after loosening up the screws on the side he was standing, had thrown himself across, without thinking, under the blade of the knife, to loosen those on the opposite side. That was apparently just what Gooro had been looking for, and he spun the wheel around and caught Ned with the knife right across the back. The ape could have cut him in two just as easy as not, and he doubtless would have done it before he got through, but he seemed to want some fun out of the performance first, and he sat down on the end of the table, jabbering and chuckling and pulling Ned's hair, and every now and then taking another turn on the wheel.

Then he would loosen up the knife till there was almost a chance for Ned to wriggle out, but the first move Ned made the hairy devil would pin him down to the table again. As I say, I could not have been gone from the room more than a quarter of an hour, but Ned declared it seemed like two days, and when I came back Gooro had just about made up his mind to finish the job, and was sawing down the knife.

I saw what was up as soon as I got to the door, and I knew that if I went to making any row the gorilla was likely to finish Ned off hand and then take a turn at me, and I knew I was no match single handed for him in a rough and tumble fight. I did not have a gun, and there was not even a pen knife around the place, so far as I knew, but I was looking around my foot hit against a big iron scale weight that was propping open the door. It weighed about five pounds, but I picked it up and threw it as hard as I knew how, and it got the ape, as luck would have it, right in the back of the head.

He dropped on the table as though he had been shot, and I let Ned up in a hurry. But there was no need to hurry, for the gorilla never kicked. When we looked at him we found the blow had broken his neck.

Mr. Boulder never said a word about the killing, and I think he was rather glad to get rid of the beast. But I don't want any more fights with gorillas.—Washington Post.

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BASHFUL.
John—Sally, if I was to ask you if you'd marry me, do you think you'd say yes?
SALLY—I—er—I guess so.
John—Wa-al, if I ever git over this 'ere darn bashfulness I'll ask you some o' these times.

Borrowed Butter.
Mrs. Hiclerow—Merey! Did you borrow this butter of Mrs. Nexdoor?
Daughter—Yes.
"It's horrid! It's positively awful! We can't use it at all."
"What shall we do?"
"You must run to the store and buy some. Get the best. As for this, put it on the ice until to-morrow, and then take it back to Mrs. Nexdoor, with thanks for the accommodation, of course. Don't tell her it's the same butter, because it might hurt her feelings. I suppose it is the best she can afford, poor thing."

Mrs. Nexdoor (the next day)—Of all mean people, those Hiclerows take the lead. Yesterday I loaned them a cup of butter, and they have sent back some stuff that isn't fit for axle grease.—N. Y. Weekly.

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Doctor—Calm yourself, dear madam. I do not think your husband is seriously ill.
Mrs. Kentucky Colonel—Oh, he is! I know he is going to die. He has refused his morning drink of whisky.—Judge.

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Mrs. Flatter—George, dear, the cook is going to-morrow.
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"Not a word."
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"See, there comes Hummel. I don't want to meet the man. Only last week I asked him to lend me one hundred marks."
"He might have given you the money; he is rich enough."
"Well—um—the fact is, he did."—Illustrated Chronicle.

One When He Wouldn't Gratify.
I made a vow when Jennie said she'd have me—She, young and pretty; I, so old and gray—To gratify her those whim and fancy. And I was doomed to utter disappointment. One cloud I won't remove from Jennie's life. Although I roll in wealth—for I've discovered She wants to be my widow—not my wife.—N. Y. Herald.

Like Mother, Like Daughter.
Mother—Ella, your little friends have come to play with you.
Ella—Tell them I'm not at home.—Flicernde Bluetter.

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Jack Dashing—Isn't that novel rather of the flesh, fleshy?
Penelope—Yes, but you know I'm a carnivorous reader.—N. Y. World.

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"How were those seats I sent you for last night's performance?"
"Out of sight."—Truth.

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She was the wife of a cavalry officer and she was going to have some fun with the lieutenant of infantry.
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"Never," he responded politely.
"No?" keenly sarcastic.
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Extract from a novel of the twenty-first century: "As the slender vine stretches out its tendrils and twines itself about the massive oak, so the lovely confiding Reginald clung for encouragement and support to his stately self-reliant bride, who herself seemed to gain additional strength in the realization of his weakness and dependency."—Brooklyn Life.

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

TWO LITTLE WITCHES.

"If you were a witch, Nan, what would you do?"

"If you were a witch?"

"I'd not be content to ride on a witch," said Nan, as she shook back her shining brown hair.

"Nor get up a storm To brow people harm If I were a witch."

"The snowflakes should fall on a hot summer day."

"They'd all melt away!"

"And in winter the meadows be filled with the gold Of cowslip and daffodil!"—"Ah, but Nan, hold!"

"With a laugh in her eye—"The florists would die."

"Say you were a witch, Meg, what would you do?"

"If you were a witch?"

"Would you sail through the air?"

"But Meg answered, lifting her frank eyes of blue."

"It's no sweeter up there."

"This world came so beautiful out of God's hands."

"I think I would—leave it just as it stands."

"Oh, wise little witch!"

—Ella F. Moberg, in N. Y. Independent.

WONDERFUL MONSTER.

The Pacific Walrus has Most Uncouth and Unusuality of Animals.

A mountain of heaving flesh, wrinkled and rough, ugly as a satyr, and even more clumsy than the hippopotamus, lives in the Arctic ocean wherever there are clam beds and enough open water to afford him a home. The Pacific walrus is the most uncouth and ungainly beast that ever sets foot on land. For two or three centuries he has been called the Moose, and also the sea horse—possibly because he is more like a horse than a humming bird, though not much.



THE PACIFIC WALRUS.

Three hundred years ago, when travelers and men of science were struggling to obtain a mental grasp of the form and habits of this strange creature, but wholly unaided by the collector and taxidermist, their piecemeal efforts produced some astonishing results—just as may always be expected under such conditions.

REDEEMING FORFEITS.

A Few Good Things for the Little Amusement of an Evening.

For a Game of Old Sorts.—Put bag several pieces of paper, on which is written one word, "song," "story," "poem," "joke," then pass it around to the company. Each one draws one slip, and in what is written on it or pay a forfeit. All these things may be either or repeated, except, of course, songs. Here are some good ones to give out for redeeming forfeits or any other game.

Generalized Too Much.

The French are a witty race, but French servants are reported the stupidest in the world. It is of a person of that race that this story is told: Justine was reproved by her mistress for bringing home lobsters that were not fresh.

HABITS OF HORSES.

Some Queer Tales Heard by a Reporter in a Street Car Horn.

Did you know, boys, that you can teach an intelligent colt or horse to do almost anything by patiently making him go through the performance many times, day after day? That is the way the circus trick horses and ponies are taught. After a colt is once trained to perform a variety of tricks he becomes very valuable. Circus shows will buy such horses at big prices. A few years ago a boy in western Pennsylvania trained a colt to perform as he had seen horses perform in shows, and when the next circus came around the proprietor gave him \$500 for the animal. The New York Times gives an account of a street car horse named Charley, on the Central "Cross-town" line. Bill Smoot had driven Charley for a long time, but Bill was discharged one day and a new driver took charge of the horse. The account says:

All went well until the corner of Broadway and Seventeenth street had been reached. Then Charley stopped, turned about, faced the driver, elevated his upper lip and opened his jaws. The man dropped the lines in horror. Reinforced by the conductor he tried to get Charley to "tend to business," but the beast was obstinate and had to be taken to the barn, the incident causing some little blockade of travel. The next day the horse went out under fresh guidance and at the same place repeated his previous antics. "You fellows dunno how to drive a horse, that's all," remarked Bill, who put in his leisure hours teaching the barn.

"If you can make him go you can have your place back," responded an official, who overheard the criticism. "Hitch him up," said Bill, "and I'll do the trip on schedule time, you bet."

While waiting for the car to come out for a moment. Returning, he took the lines, and the outfit went gayly away. It will be certain and a more substantial than could be had. It was possible except for the photo. The verdict of November 6. One even more satisfactory feature of about times is the universal aversion to the played to any revival in the of a "boom."

In some quarters there is a position to exaggerate the effect of low prices for wheat and cotton upon the agricultural interest in it is overlooked that both wheat and cotton can be raised much more cheaply than formerly, and driver costs less to handle and train these articles than ever before. Some portions of the south, and can be grown probably with land even at the present depressed rate and in other sections where prices press hard some corn, but it is had from better forer than better methods of cultivation. Again, we have a great abundance of these low priced commodities which brings their aggregate value up to normal volume. Corn are benefited by these low prices and have more to spend in directions. About 50,000 bushels of wheat have already been fed to cattle with advantage, a wasted, and good authority that mate that as much again. The used before the next crop. It is of all these and other offsets appropos, it will be seen that the present condition of the divided farmer, while bad enough, should quite so wretched as many had to have us believe. Through a long months of panic and of a we have had fewer complaints from the farming than from the two in common with other. The sharing the cheapened cost of food we cannot believe that the third worse off than other divisions labor.

As for the industrial side, it is that is hopeful. Our textile industry is not fully employed, with some turning out a larger proportion of better profits than six months. The boot and shoe trade has been very active in low prices for several months. The iron receives very slowly, still the annual degree of confidence in the future, and many.



HOW IT IS DONE.

bottom of the jar on account of the water entering through the small holes in the bottom. But when the water penetrates into the bottle within the box and mixes with the powder it produces a great quantity of carbonic acid gas, which expels the water through the box and allows the latter to rise to the top of the jar, the gas in side keeping the inner disc of the valve closed. When however the cork outside rises to the top of the water it releases the valve and the gas escapes. The box is now in its first condition, and the water, being enabled to enter by the holes at the bottom, again fills the box and sinks it until the gas is once more forced when it rises anew to the surface. This rise and flow will continue for some time. This curious experiment may be performed on a larger scale in a water tank of a bath, the box, of course, being made in proportion.—N. Y. Recorder.

Tidied Girl of Her Age.

Mile. Paulina, of Holland, is probably the tiniest girl of her age in this planet. She is eighteen years old, weighs less than nine pounds and lacks four inches of being as high as a two foot rule.

FARM AND GARDEN.

EXPENSE OF ROADS.

A Simple Statement from a Plain Householder's Point of View.

In almost every highway, there is the same commendation of the object, the same disposition to dwell upon the comfort and profit if that object can be realized, but then comes, with a lament and an apology, a positive prohibition of progress by calling attention to the enormous and intolerable expense.

This inverted climax is reached by aggregating in one vast sum the cost of furnishing an entire state or county, or even a township, with durable roads properly constructed in any enterprise. The farmer who counts only the cost will never sow any wheat. To a man who knows nothing but the cost of bread and butter, it would be impossible to feed the people of the United States for one year. If all the social drinking in the United States had to be done at a gulp and paid for upon a signal, it would not only kill all the drinkers, but for the time would make an unheard-of stringency in monetary affairs. To get nine hundred million of dollars ready all at once to make money in money or currency would drain the banks to their reserves, and empty the pocket-books of the people. Things are not done that way.

Expenditures are made from year to year, as accumulations create. The burden is adjusted so that like the pressure of the atmosphere it is never felt, and if known is only known as a blessing.

But the principal fact in this connection is that there need not be an increase of expenses, but there should be a wiser use of the expenditures that are annually made. Not heavier taxation, or an increase in corporate and municipal debts, is the first aim, but permanent work, so that each year's work may join and supplement the work of the previous year. If any one will take the pains to calculate the amount ordinarily expended upon our roads to make them nothing the better, but rather the worse, and to disappear before storm and flood and frost of the next winter and spring, he will find that the sum in almost every of our older states rises into the millions. And this wasteful expenditure has been repeated year after year for two or three generations, and bids fair to be repeated for generations to come. The waste already amounts probably to a sum equal to all our public debts, and out of it all we have few miles of really good roads.

No, the problem of first consideration is not how to raise more money, but rather to expend what we do raise so that the work may be satisfactory and permanent. Our roads would now be in better and more serviceable condition if all the public work had been done to secure properly-constructed roadbeds, without metallizing—roadbeds of clay, thoroughly underdrained, with sufficient shingles, either of iron pipe or of clay tile, protected at the openings with hands of masonry. The material will not decay. It will bear up any load that horses can pull. It is smooth, firm and elastic.

When the time might come to put on metal—to complete the structure by putting on the roof—the metal would remain until worn to powder by the wheels and hoofs passing over it. Over such roadbeds a coating of macadam three inches thick, broken, spread and rolled according to Macadam's rule, would be quite sufficient for any ordinary country road. Where travel is very heavy a greater depth of metal might be required, but the writer knows of a road which bears a heavy traffic, out in a hillside, that has but five inches of broken stone. It stands and wears, year after year, always smooth and dry. But it was thoroughly constructed and drained before the stone was placed upon it, under the direction of an engineer with competent knowledge and good common sense.—Col. W. D. McLaugh, in Good Roads.

Tight Covers for Cisterns.

An unfreeable cistern that has running water under it, and by running water a tight-fitting cover. A New York subscriber has tried cement, but every winter it breaks up as far as the frost reaches. He wishes to make a pond fifteen feet across to contain running water. Prof. Walter Flint of the Maine agricultural college, says: "The only way to make a cement cistern that will stand winter weather is to have a tight cover. With running water and a cover, freezing can be prevented, and that is the only way to save a cistern no matter what it is made of. Freezing will destroy even a boiler iron tank. The chances are that with a cement cistern, even if the water is drawn off, the outside frost will crack the cement."—American Agriculturist.

Road Dust for Poultry Houses.

The great drought this summer has afforded the farmer an endless opportunity of laying up a supply of road dust for the winter. It is to be hoped that the supply is a liberal one, for it is not merely essential to the welfare of the hens as a dust bath, but if properly utilized may be made a great saver of labor. By keeping the door of the poultry house well covered with dirt the cleaning problem will be greatly simplified, and the dirt, being a deodorizer, will keep the place much sweeter. Whenever a cleaning is necessary, the old dirt with the droppings should be swept off and packed in barrels, while fresh dirt may be scattered freely over the floor.

Careless picking of fruit, bruising it, etc., are like producing a valuable picture and then defacing it.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely pure.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength. U.S. Govt. Food Report.

The official report shows Royal Baking Powder chemically pure, yielding 160 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder, which was greatly in excess of all others and more than 40 per cent. above the average.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Insomniably Repressed.

Dipping his golden pen into his crystal inkstand, the dramatic critic wrote thus: "The chief interest, of course, centered in the debut of Miss De Whoop as Ophelia. Miss De Whoop has a magnificent presence, good voice and fine appreciation of her lines, but she is obviously handicapped in that she is only charged with cruelty and inhuman treatment. She was quite unable to hold the interest of the large and cultured audience last night and did not receive a single curtain call. The friends of Miss De Whoop comfort themselves with the reflection that she is still young and will undoubtedly develop."—Detroit Free Press.

The Autumn Crop.

Van Dorn—Why did Highflyer look so depressed this morning? Jellie—Why, he called on Mabel Wilson last night and found Miss Dollars and Miss Banks both there. Van Dorn—Well? Jellie—Why, you see he's engaged to all of them.—Judge.

Look Out for Cold Weather.

But ride inside of the Electric lighted and Steam Heated Vestibule Apartment trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, and you will be as warm, comfortable and cheerful as in your own library or boudoir. To travel between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis or between Chicago, Omaha and Sioux City, in these luxuriously appointed trains is a supreme satisfaction; and, as the somewhat ancient advertisement used to read, "for further particulars, see small bills." Small bills (and large ones also) will be gladly exchanged and step your tickets by all coupon ticket agents. For detailed information address Geo. H. Pearson, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Perry useful years behind are fifty urgent pleas for greater usefulness in the future.—Young Men's Era.

The peacemaker need never be out of employment.—Rum's Horn.

After Getting His Work In.—"But I must not dwell," cheerfully hummed the host, quite fitting away from his victim's nose just as the slap came.

"Oh, yes, when I was in England I was enthusiastically received in court circles. She (snuggled)—"What was the charge against you?"—Judge.

Poor Brooklynite.—"I tell you, Brooklyn is growing rapidly." Second Brooklynite—"I should say so! The rooms in some of the new flats remind you of Harlem?"

The devil does a big day's work on the day he makes a preacher afraid of the poorhouse.—Rum's Horn.

"It was pretty stormy last night." "Yes; and as I was late in getting home, and my wife was waiting for me, I found it stormier inside than out."

A HOUSEKEEPER UPON SAYS that her grocer is so slow with his deliveries that when she orders eggs the boy brings chickens.—Philadelphia Record.

LECTURER (to medical student)—"This subject's right leg is longer than his left, which causes him to limp. Now, what would you do in such a case?" Student—"Limp, too, I guess."—Philadelphia Record.

"I do not know whether to accept Willie Hinkins or not," said the young woman. "He's so wonderfully well satisfied with himself." "Well, he'd surely be easy to get along with," replied the companion. "What makes you think so?" "He must be easily pleased."

FUTURE.—"Did Miss Gayrill make any remark when you handed her my bouquet?" The Messenger—"Yes; she said: 'Oh, the dear, dear flowers!'" Bond of the Stock Exchange—"Lump! simply because I didn't have a single commission!"—Truth.

ON ACCOUNT OF BUSINESS.—"Why didn't you have your yacht in commission last summer, Bond?" Bond of the Stock Exchange—"Lump! simply because I didn't have a single commission!"—Truth.

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"Well, Johnnie, I hear you go to school now. What part of it do you like best?" "Count home!"—Harper's Bazar.

The Houston Chinese. Is not a beauty. No more are you when your complexion has an orange tint. That means that you are bilious, a fact further evidenced by discomfort on the right side, sick headache, vertigo, nausea and furrowed tongue. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will take the bile out of your blood, regulate your bowels, set your stomach in good working order—in two words, cure you. Use it and cease to be yellow. It cures malarial, rheumatic and kidney trouble.

BAKER.—"How do you want your ham cut?" Customer—"Off."—Harvard Lampoon.

"You look so much like your brother," said Dennis to Phobias, "that I could tell you was brothers if I'd never seen either of you."—Tit-Bits.

Texas Cotton Palace. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to Waco, Tex., on Nov. 10th, 20th and 25th, good to return until Dec. 8th. For further information address H. A. Chemir, Room 12 The Rookery, Chicago, Ill.

Pats' objection to the Bicycle.—"Bogor!" when I walk I prefer to have my feet on the ground."—Boston Transcript.

PLEASANT, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Price's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Is brooch of promise suits a man very frequently like a letter.—Texas Siftings.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is taken internally. Price 75c.

The man who loves his duty will not slight it.—Rum's Horn.

Hypochondriac, despondent, nervous, "tired out" men—those who suffer from backache, weariness, loss of energy, impaired memory, dizziness, melancholy and discouragement, the result of exhausting diseases, or drains upon the system, excesses, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through correspondence at their homes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies above hinted at, may be had, mailed securely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by sending 10 cents in one-cent stamps (for postage on book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases above referred to, their sole study and practice. Thousands, have consulted them. This vast experience has naturally resulted in improved methods and means of cure.

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ORDER KISI.

C. M. Rathbun & Company vs. J. Frank Durr, et al. In the Circuit Court for the City and County of St. Louis, Mo. 1910.

ORDER. That the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings be postponed until the 15th day of December, 1910, to enable the parties to the proceedings to prepare their respective briefs and affidavits, and that the parties to the proceedings be notified of this order by the clerk of the court.

Witness my hand and the seal of the court at St. Louis, Mo., this 10th day of November, 1910.

JOSEPH E. DUFFY, Clerk.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST, NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are made.

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by D. E. Olcott, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

Piles.

Piles is so common that every other person you meet is troubled with it more or less. It seems to be a little thing and usually gets little attention. It may not be serious at first, but it makes a man sick—makes him nervous, cross, irritable—unfit for business. It robs him of sleep, takes his appetite—cuts down his flesh—and yet he is careless about it.



will cure Piles. It will cure other things, too, but it is particularly good for Piles. It stops the itch and the ache at once. It may take several days to wholly allay the inflammation and reduce the swelling, but it will do it—sure. Has done it in innumerable cases. Never has failed.

Good for Eczema, Ring Worm, Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Dandruff, Pimples, and all Skin Diseases.

50 Cents—Drug Stores.

FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CATARRH CURE cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head and all Inflammation of the Nasal Mucous Membrane.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills

For Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Ache, Indigestion, Nervousness, Irritability, and all Bilious Disorders.

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

For Colic, Wind, Spasms, and all Infant Disorders.

Laughlin's Warm Syrup

For Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Respiratory Disorders.

HENCH & BROMFIELD'S

SAWMILL AND ENGINES

A complete line of sawmills and engines for sale or hire. Also, a complete line of millinery and dressmaking.

DR. THEEL'S 1817 RICH ST.

NERVOUS DEBILITY and all its attendant symptoms cured. Also, a complete line of millinery and dressmaking.

Errors of Youth BLOOD POISON

Or your back aches, or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is general debility. Try **DR. THEEL'S BLOOD PURIFIER**. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews' Weekly Letter on the Business Situation.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Although the immediate effect of the bond issue was a realization of profits made in anticipation of the event itself, its ultimate effect will be to strengthen confidence both at home and abroad. Nobody contradicts the fact that the necessity of the loan is a misfortune; but the determination of the government to protect the national credit by the best possible expedient, until the deeper causes for distrust of our currency system can be remedied, is the strongest sort of argument for confidence. Mr. Cleveland has been lavish enough in promises to this end; yet his action in the matter has not been prompt enough to meet the preferences of the banking community. Europe, however, can now rest assured that our currency will be maintained upon a gold basis, and this will do much towards overcoming the prejudice of foreign holders, who have very naturally feared that interest and principal of our securities of our money might some day become payable only in debased money. As for business interests, sufficient time has not yet elapsed to actually feel the results of the late election. Everybody now believes that silverism, populism and tariff agitation are questions of the past; or at least that the country is assured of a rest from such disturbances for some time to come. Industry will thus receive encouragement towards renewed exertion, and while from the nature of the case recovery must be slow, it will be certain and vastly more substantial than could have been possible except for the popular verdict of November 6. One of the most satisfactory features of the times is the universal aversion displayed to any revival in the shape of a "boom."

In some quarters there is a disposition to exaggerate the effects of low prices for wheat and cotton upon the agricultural interests. It is overlooked that both wheat and cotton can be raised much more cheaply than formerly, and that it costs less to handle and transport these articles than ever before. In some portions of the south cotton can be grown probably with profit even at the present depressed price, and in other sections where low prices press hard some compensation is had from better fertilizers and better methods of cultivation. Again, we have a great abundance of these low priced commodities, which brings their aggregate value up to normal volume. Consumers are benefited by these low prices, and have more to spend in other directions. About 50,000,000 bushels of wheat have already been fed to cattle with advantage, not wasted, and good authorities estimate that as much again will be used before the next crop. When all these and other offsets are considered, it will be seen that the present condition of the American farmer, while bad enough, is not half as wretched as many would have us believe. Through all these long months of panic and distress we have had fewer complaints from the farming than from the manufacturing districts; and as the farmers in common with others are sharing the cheapened cost of living we cannot believe that they are worse off than other divisions of labor.

As for the industrial situation, that is hopeful. Our textile mills are not fully employed, but they are turning out a larger product at better profits than six months ago. The boot and shoe trade has been very active in low-priced goods for several months. The iron trade revives very slowly, still there is an unusual degree of confidence in the future, and many of the western establishments which are most favorably circumstanced as to locality and plant are running close to their full capacity. The stock exchange is not blind to all these factors. Investors show general confidence in the future, and while not often able to buy, stubbornly refuse to sell; in fact the tenacity with which stocks and bonds are held is unusual. Money is plentiful and easily obtained for enterprises of merit; but railroad stocks and bonds are naturally neglected while earnings continue so poor. Better business, however, will soon result in improvement in this respect; hence railroad shares will quickly share and possibly anticipate the brighter prospects now in view.

A Novelty for '07.

Mr. W. F. M. McCarthy has been commissioned by a syndicate of local capitalists to prepare a novel attraction for the Baltimore exposition of 1907. The attraction is to be known as "A Journey to the Centre of the Earth."

A shaft is to be sunk into the ground to a great depth. At the bottom will be shown, under the glare of electric lights, the methods of mining gold, silver, coal, copper and other minerals. Miners will

be constantly at work in the various departments, and all the processes of mining and loading each of these minerals will be accurately reproduced. There is also to be a reproduction of Dante's Inferno in this underground region, and adjoining it will be a fairy grotto, with music and ballet dancing.

One of the merits claimed for the underground project is that it will afford an excellent opportunity for studying the geological formation of the earth, and of examining the various strata as the shaft descends. At the top the shaft will be brilliantly lighted, and the lights will grow dimmer as the descent is made until they will go out altogether, leaving the visitor in total darkness for a few seconds before the bottom is reached. In the caverns at the bottom will be myriads of colored electric lights.

The trip downward is to be made by means of an elevator 45 feet long and 12 feet wide, capable of accommodating 150 persons. The cost of the project is estimated at \$350,000. This plan is the opposite of the Ferris wheel at the Chicago Fair, which carried passengers up into midair.

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republic.

You will please give me space in your paper for a few thoughts on the schools of our country.

As the bonds are voted down by a large majority it causes the future of our schools to look rather dim. This cannot be helped at present, but a few thoughts as to the future: I would suggest that our school board hereafter would not use one dollar of the regular appropriations for any other purpose than for teachers' salaries, but have the Legislature to authorize by law our county commissioners to levy any sum necessary for building houses not exceeding \$4,000 annually, and also levy the examiner's salary and school commissioners' salaries and let the teachers' salaries be reduced two dollars per month. This would go far toward paying incidental expenses. By this method we could have five months school from year to year.

I tell you, my dear friends, if we don't improve our schools soon there will be an exodus from the county that will not be wholesome. The above are my ideas on the school question and I hope some one will improve my plans.

A. M. Keyser, Md., Nov. 19, 1894.

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republic.

After a long but rather pleasant journey, Willie and I reached Denison in safety. Stopped in St. Louis for a night's rest. Passing through Indian Territory we were informed that trains were frequently "held up" in that vicinity. We experienced no vicissitudes, but a few days later the train was stopped and robbed, both gentlemen and ladies having to give up money, watches and other valuables.

Many parts of the country were beautiful. The large fields of cotton are partly picked. Found Mr. Tasker well, and quite elated over the completion of a fine new church and a cozy parsonage adjoining. A generous people had stored our pantry with necessities and luxuries. I never met with kinder or more pleasant friends. We have our own horse and buggy and I enjoy driving around the lovely country. Wish I could call for some of my Oakland friends. The climate is very temperate, but high winds are quite a drawback. People here are used to them, but to me they suggest cyclones.

Denison has eighteen thousand inhabitants, street cars and electric lights. I think we will like our new home.

Mrs. D. Tasker, Denison, Texas, Nov. 18.

Sam Jones Discussed.

A Parkersburg dispatch says that Rev. Sam Jones, who has been lecturing throughout West Virginia during the past three months and who still had an extensive itinerary marked out for him, has cancelled all his future engagements and quit the state in disgust. He explains that the people are not up to the appreciation of his style, or lack of it, and that when only a hundred and twenty persons met to hear Sam Jones many of them women and "kids," as he expresses it, he was able to say it was the meanest crowd he had faced in twenty years.

It was not Mr. Jones' intention to compliment the people of West Virginia but his assertion that they are unable to appreciate his style is a tribute to their good taste and reverence for things divine, nevertheless. It speaks well for the intelligence and devoutness of the Christian people of the state that they have refused to encourage a clown wearing the livery of Heaven in his hippodrome tour. Mr. Jones' peculiar style in the pulpit makes a farce of religion, and the good people of West Virginia will not tolerate it.—Intelligencer.

GEOLOGY OF ROADS.

Decayed Stone Does Not Cement and is Poor Material For Road Metal.

Functional information for the guidance of all interested in the good roads movement is embodied in an important report of the United States geological survey on the geology of the common roads of the United States, prepared by (geologist) N. S. Shaler. The report outlines the history of American roads, discusses the geological condition of road materials and reviews the sources of supply of road stones.

"With the invention of macadam," says Professor Shaler, "a new path in road construction was opened. The peculiar advantage arising from his discovery is that roads can be constructed at a relatively small expense as compared with pavements made of blocks, and the work can be done in many regions where suitable paving blocks cannot be obtained. If a mass of broken stones is allowed to lie with the fragments resting on each other no evident trace of cementation takes place, but if the materials be repeatedly traversed by heavy rollers or a roller of great weight then as soon as it is wet the cementation sets in.

"This fixing of the bits of stone together has been attributed to the interlacing of their rough surfaces when they are driven together. The effect, however, is due mainly to the fact that the friction of bit on bit produces by the grinding action a sufficient amount of powdered rock to form the required cement. The binding strength of the cement exists in some measure with all the species of stone.

"No decayed stone retains the capacity of cementation when powdered, though in some few cases where material is charged with iron oxides it may undergo a certain binding, and no ordinary flinty gravels free from iron oxides can be made to form a firm roadbed. Pebbles, even though they cannot be made to cement in their natural state, will do so when broken into bits. Thus the macadam invention can be applied in three ways—breaking stone which is taken from the quarry, using stone broken by natural processes and which is not decayed, and by rebreaking pebbles which in their natural state cannot be made to unite by the cementing processes.

"The volcanic rocks, the dyke-stones and large crystalline masses and the superficial lavas are the best fitted for road-making, and of these the material known as basalt is much the best. The lavas which have cooled in fissures are stronger than those found on the earth's surface.

"Almost as important as the character of the road surface is the grade, and experience shows that, except under peculiar conditions, it is very profitable to build roads having five feet of fall in each 100 feet of length."

In general, the report concludes: "The greater part of the United States is characterized by great seasonal variations and those climatic features which most affect the conditions of carriage roads. There is prevailing an alternation of heavy rainfall and protracted drought. During rain periods the roads are subjected to a deep penetration of water and serious washings. In the dry season the upper surface becomes powdery, and these conditions make high grade roads peculiarly necessary and make their maintenance costly."—Philadelphia Press.

Pea Ridge.

After remaining silent for some time I will endeavor to pen a few happenings of the past.

Our school is progressing very nicely under the care of Mr. M. H. McKinzie.

Carpenters are at work rebuilding the Drust cottage, near Flowing Spring, and it will be occupied in the near future by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lancaster.

Mr. Walter Lancaster is erecting a dwelling house on his farm and it will be finished by the first of next month. This is quite an improvement.

Mr. Waldo Broadwater visited Westernport last week and reports times very hard.

Mr. W. M. A. Robeson has moved his saw mill to J. F. Robeson's and is doing a booming business.

William Broadwater visited the swamp Monday.

Married.

Isaac Newton Bowman and Miss Amytha L. Snider, both of Kalona, were united in marriage at the Presbyterian manse, by Dr. Edward N. Barrett last evening.

Following the marriage came a reception at the hospitable home of Mrs. Tantlinger, on Burlington street, an elegant supper being served.

The happy couple left on the evening train for their future home at Kalona. Friends wish them much happiness.—Iowa City Republican, Nov. 15.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria" is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as a superior remedy for all ailments of infants, children, and young people. It is a safe, reliable, and pleasant medicine, without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it needs no work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CHARLES MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Croup, Constipation, Stomach Troubles, Diarrhea, Indigestion, Flatulency, Worms, Green Stools, and promotes healthy action, without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE

HAS NEWS FOR YOU.

We are cutting our prices on account of the low tariff.

The Old Stand, C. C. Michael's building on Railroad Street.

Men's all wool suits heavy weight, others ask \$8.00, our price \$3.75.

Men's fine dress suits, others ask \$15.00, our price \$8.00.

Men's good working pants others ask \$1.25, our price 62 cents.

Men's fine dress pants, handsome patterns, others' price \$5.00, our price \$3.00.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

All of them the latest styles and lowest prices, and some as low as \$2.50.

Our prices lead when we give you dress gingham, the prices the world over 10 cents, our price 5 cents.

Good 4-4 width brown muslin others price 7 cents, our price 5 1/2.

Best 4-4 brown and bleached muslin, others price 9 cts., our price 4 cts.

All wool red and white flannels, others price 25 cts., our price 15 cts.

All colors cotton flannels we sell at low prices.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

is stocked with the Latest Novelties at prices way down.

Remember we have not only the above goods, but

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Etc., Etc.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN HOUSE.

J. SHAPIRO & BRO., Oakland, Md.

PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent Business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, and if so, we will prepare and prosecute your case. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with full and complete information, sent free. Address:

C. A. SNOW & CO., Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DR. THEEL'S 1817 RICH ST.

NERVOUS DEBILITY and all its attendant symptoms cured. Also, a complete line of millinery and dressmaking.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1890. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

Nov. 19	Daily	8:10 A. M.
Nov. 20	Daily	8:10 A. M.
Nov. 21	Arrive daily except Sunday	8:10 A. M.
Nov. 22	Daily except Monday	8:10 A. M.
Nov. 23	Arrive daily except Sunday	8:10 A. M.
Nov. 24	Daily	8:10 A. M.

GOING EAST.

Nov. 19	Daily	8:10 P. M.
Nov. 20	Daily	8:10 P. M.
Nov. 21	Arrive daily except Sunday	8:10 P. M.
Nov. 22	Daily except Monday	8:10 P. M.
Nov. 23	Arrive daily except Sunday	8:10 P. M.
Nov. 24	Daily	8:10 P. M.

CHAS. O. SULLIVAN, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, V. President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

62—Prompt attention to collections, 112

SINCELL BROTHERS

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

Look at the Prices Quoted Below and then Purchase at our Store.

Men's Overcoats.

For \$10 you can buy an \$18 Overcoat, extra heavy and long.
For \$8 we will sell you a \$15 Overcoat, guaranteed all wool.

We have the Largest Line of MEN'S CLOTHING Ever Brought to the City.

We will sell you an \$18 Serge Suit, any color, extra heavy, for \$12. These goods we guarantee to give satisfaction in every respect.

We have a full line of Black Cheviot three button cutaway Suits in any size. Competitors' prices, \$18; our price is \$12.

We also have a full line of Black Serge Suits in double breasted; any size for \$10; really worth \$16.

We will sell you a Three Button Cutaway suit, in all wool corkscrew, for \$11.50. They are worth every cent of \$18.

We have a Black and Grey mixed suit in any size, double breasted, square corner, absolutely all wool, for \$9.99. These goods are worth \$15.

Any size square cornered Clay Worsted Suit in a fine black. These goods sell anywhere for \$16; we will sell you one for \$9.65.

We can also sell you a \$15 Navy Blue Suit in any size for \$8.75.

Men's extra heavy working Coats, worth \$3; our price is \$1.90.

A full line of fancy pants for 99 cents and up.

We have an extra heavy Suit, suitable for any purpose, in any size. Our price on these goods is only \$5.87; really worth \$10.

OVERCOATS.

Children's Heavy Cape Coats, worth \$4; we sell at \$1.35.
Fancy Brown Overcoats with very long capes, worth \$5.50, we are offering at \$2.35.

A big line of Boys' Extra Long Heavy Grey Overcoats, worth \$7; we sell you one for \$4.

A large assortment of Children's Heavy Dark Navy Blue Overcoats that usually sell for \$8, we are offering at \$5.

The best value ever offered in Young Men's Overcoats we are offering. It is an Irish Prize, raw edge, actually worth \$15. We are offering and selling them for \$8.

A vast assortment of Boys' Heavy Belt Shetland Overcoats, worth \$9. We are selling them at \$5.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Very latest style, Double Breasted, in any size, worth \$11; we sell them for \$6.50.

For \$4.75 you can buy a Boys' all wool Suit, any size from 7 to 14 years, very stylish, double breasted; they are worth \$8.

We will sell you for \$3.90 a very fine Suit of Clothes for boys in any age from 14 to 19 years. These goods are worth \$7.50.

We are selling Boys' Tweed Suits, the very latest styles in double breasted square corners, age from 6 to 14 years, worth \$7.50, are pushing them out at \$4.39.

Without a doubt you can buy anything in the way of clothing from us at one-half the price you pay elsewhere.

Childrens' Clothing.

All wool suits, any size, worth \$3.50 we are selling at \$1.39.
" " " " " \$5.00 " " " \$2.59.
" " " " " \$6.50 " " " \$3.79.

We also have a great many Childrens' Suits in any color, size, style or price.

We have just opened a very large line of

DRY GOODS.

and are selling them at prices that would please the closest buyer.

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Valises, Satchels and everything to please one who wants good goods at fair prices.

We Open New Goods Every Day.

If you want anything in Blankets, Comforts, Flannels, Skirts, Hosiery, Dress Goods, Muslins, Gingham, Calicoes, we would be pleased to have you call and examine our Goods, as we are sure we can please you.

SinCELL Bros.

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

BUY OF US and SAVE MONEY.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, Nov. 19, 1894.

Mr. Cleveland will probably find himself in hot water as soon as Congress meets, and judging from the number of Democrats now engaged in gathering fuel there is little probability that the supply of hot water will be allowed to run short during the session. First and foremost Democrats from the west and south will begin to ask unpleasant questions about the bond issue announced last week—Secretary Carlisle may yet have to explain why he persisted in saying up to the day before the call was issued that no issue of bonds was contemplated. Representative Hooker, of Minn., voiced the sentiment of these Democrats when he said publicly: "This issue of bonds is a defiance of Congress, and it seems to have been intended as such. There is nothing in the financial situation, or in the condition of the Treasury department, which made it necessary for the President to negotiate this loan before the representatives of the people could assemble, and there would seem to be every reason why the representatives of the people should be consulted about the matter. The fair conclusion would appear to be that the President feared that his policy would be disapproved if submitted to Congress, and he desired to assume this authority for himself at a time when he could not be interfered with." It is significant that it is the President, and not the Secretary of the Treasury, who is blamed.

Another question that promises to give Mr. Cleveland trouble is: By what authority the President attempted to mediate between China and Japan? The Republicans will take a hand in the discussion. Some of the ablest constitutional lawyers in Congress, without regard to party affiliation, say that Mr. Cleveland had no more authority to offer to arbitrate between China and Japan than he has to declare war upon one or both of these nations without submitting the matter to Congress, or to make a treaty without the concurrence of the Senate. They argue to act as arbitrator between China and Japan is to assume responsibilities which may lead to war with any one of several European nations, as it is generally understood that it was British diplomacy which caused China to ask this Government to mediate, and that it was done by Great Britain because she did not care to run the risk of a war with Russia by making the offer herself. It is characteristic of John Bull to make use of others to accomplish his own end. He seems to have had no difficulty in pulling the wool over the eyes of Secretary Gresham and Mr.

Cleveland, who have been peculiarly unfortunate in their dealing with foreign nations. Aside from the constitutional question, there is another reason why many are opposed to Mr. Cleveland's too hasty acquiescence in the request of Great Britain made by China—it reverses the American policy of keeping clear of foreign entanglements.

It is also on the program for the Hawaiian question to make more trouble for Mr. Cleveland. It will be remembered that early in the year Mr. Cleveland sent Admiral Walker to Hawaii, as commander of the Pacific squadron, with his personal instruction to make a thorough and concise report of condition of affairs in that country. It was generally understood at the time that the object in view was to get a report that would endorse the one made by "paramount" Blount. Admiral Walker's report was made months ago, but it has never been made public, and probably never will be, unless Congress adopts a resolution asking for it, and that is just what a number of Congressmen will try to have done. The cause of the suppression of Admiral Walker's report is no secret in Washington. He, like most of the officers in our Army and Navy, is thoroughly honest and patriotic. His report contained only the unvarnished truth. He found that the Hawaiian republic was firmly established and well able to maintain itself against the few royalists who still cling to the idea of a restoration of the throne by Mr. Cleveland; also, that the sentiment of the citizens of Hawaii was overwhelmingly in favor of a political union with the United States, and finding those things he dared to write them down in his report, although he knew very well that such a report would not be favorably received.

It is not probable that Republicans will take any part in the fight that will be made on the administration because of the bond issue further than to emphasize the fact that the Democratic administration has found itself by reason of its incapacity and unsound methods compelled to borrow \$100,000,000 inside of ten months. That fact will of itself speak sufficiently loud to the common sense of the country without comment, and it is upon the common sense of the country that the Republican party relies for future power.

Very few Republican Senators and Representatives have yet arrived in Washington, and not many are expected until after Thanksgiving. Those who are here are not doing much talking about the future program of the party. They all appear to have adopted Mr. Lincoln's favorite maxim—"don't cross the bridge before you get to it."

North Glade.

The health of our community is very good.

Almost everyone appears well pleased over the result of the election.

J. L. Fitzwater is making considerable improvement at his house.

Our Epworth League is progressing nicely. A special program is being prepared for Thanksgiving evening. All cordially invited.

Geo. W. Moon is having good success with our school again this winter. This is one of the best schools in the county, but one of the poorest houses.

It was fully understood that we would get a new school house this year; we didn't get it.

Sufficient taxes have been levied and paid to run our schools at least two terms, but we don't expect to get one full term.

A store and postoffice is needed here for our convenience. This is good stand, we think, and we expect some one to engage in that business ere long.

Ye teachers of vocal music take notice: Quite a number have expressed their desire to have a singing school organized here.

Our new pastor, Rev. W. W. Lloyd, is well received by this congregation. He has preached two excellent sermons for us.

Col. McCrobie is very ill. His recovery is doubtful. He is 82 years old.

An immense crop of potatoes has been raised in this vicinity. Scarcely anyone raised less than one hundred bushels. Edward Beckman raised eight hundred bushels of saubie ones.

J. L. Fitzwater raised over one thousand bushels. Theodore Beckman had ten acres planted and of course will surpass all others, but his amount is not ascertained yet.

J. L. McCrobie had seven hundred bushels on a little more than two acres of ground. Elijah Moon had about three hundred bushels on one acre. A great many others we might name had several hundred bushels each. But they don't only raise potatoes, but almost everything else.

Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending Nov. 24th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

Mr. J. B. Brooking, Mrs. John Jackson, Miss Annie McNelly.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

Malette has everything good to eat at a reasonable price. Try Enthal floor.

DR. H. W. McCOMAS, DR. M. C. HINEBAUGH

McCOMAS & HINEBAUGH,

PROPRIETORS OF—

OAKLAND PHARMACY,

OAKLAND, MD.

Pure Drugs,
Fancy Stationery,
Soaps and
Toilet Articles.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully and Accurately Compounded
DAY OR NIGHT.

PRICES REASONABLE.

We invite a liberal share of your patronage.

McCOMAS & HINEBAUGH

JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe

WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS.

FROSTBURG, MD.
AGENTS WANTED.

Shartz & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and
PICTURE FRAMING A
11 1/2 SPECIALTY.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
REWARD

Will be paid for information leading to arrest and conviction of persons who broke into my house on the night of Oct. 31st, 1894. W. WILLIAMS, Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Swanton," by cutting timber, clearing land or by building or putting up any fence or other improvements, fishing, or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to prosecute all trespassers to the full extent of the law.

CHAS. A. WILK, Agent,
9-1/2-yr. Westport, Md.

\$500 REWARD.

I hereby offer \$500 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "Rock," or are instrumental in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property.

CHARLES J. BONAPARTE,
210 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

SAMUEL LAWTON,

—DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle

23-1/2-yr. Repairing.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/4 acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address

MRS. LIZZIE HAZARD,
Elders, W. Va.

MOUNT POMONA.

NURSERY AND FRUIT FARM.

Address: Swanton, Md., for Fruit and Mushrooms.

Address: Mt. Lake Park concerning Nursery, Greenhouse or Vegetable Products.

Agents wanted on salary.

SWEET & SHACKLEFORD.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,

Chamberland, Md.

Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 1/2 90

W. F. KING,

Carriage, Sign and House Painter.

OAKLAND, MD.

Fine carriage work a specialty.

Shop on Liberty Street.

Orders left with A. B. Naylor will receive prompt attention.

2-1/2-yr.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized pipe, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy,

Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

SHEEP

Shropshires, M. B. Turkeys, 1/4

old prices, also new and three

good 2nd hand ENGINES,

T. R. CARSKADON,

Keyser, W. Va.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FRED A. TRAYNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MD.

I have resumed the practice of law; office in the Feltz Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and others who choose to entrust their legal business to my care.

Will be assisted in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate.

CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION

OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED,

LOANS NEGOTIATED, AND SURVEYING

office in Feltz Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1/2

EDWARD H. SINCELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

8-10-1/2

CLAUDE S. HAMILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Terms moderate.

W. H. BAYNES-CRAFT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Street Building.

Residence at Central Hotel.

DR. H. OLIVER LANE, DR. W. S. BERKELEY.

Drs. McLane & Berkeley,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

FROSTBURG, MD.

Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

—EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES.

See date of visit to Oakland in local columns.

2-20

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Mayers building.

Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m., from June to October and from October to June, 7 to 8:30 p. m.

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.

Office in Old Postoffice building, Alder street.

Residence at Central Hotel.

DR. D. O. MCKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.

P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 5-22-94

E. J. FRANTZ,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Residence and P. O. Address,

2-20 SELBYSPORT, MD.

JONAS C. BEACHY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Will sell Real or Personal Estate.

Residence and post office address, BITTINGER, MD. 5-1-yr.

ANDREW J. HARNE,

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 24th, 1887.

Opera-Tabules relieve nausea.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1894

NUMBER 38.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Bread is now selling at three cents a loaf in Cincinnati.

Mr. Jacob D. Schroyer, of Accident, has been granted a pension.

Call at Sincell Bros', and see their new stock of clothing, etc.

Men's and boys' overcoats and caps at Townshend & Son's, 36-37.

A new line of gloves and mittens at Townshend & Son's, 36-37.

Malette pays highest cash price for game and produce of all kinds.

Malette is giving silverware away. Call and see him and get particulars.

Men's, women's and children's leggins at Townshend & Son's, 36-37.

Mr. A. D. Naylor's new building on Railroad street is nearing completion.

Just received at Townshend's, a nice line of hoods, fascinators and woolen hose. 36-37.

Malette has everything good to eat at a reasonable price. Try Eulalie flour.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Agents wanted at good salary. SWEET & SHACKLEFORD, 37-47 Mt. Lake Park.

Take your produce to Malette. He gives you cash or goods at rock-bottom prices. Don't forget the place.

Mr. Samuel Lawton has secured the contract for placing the steam heating plant in the new Commercial hotel.

Send your check books to this office to be numbered. We have a special machine for just this class of work.

We have just received a large and new line of jewelry and silverware. Come in and see us and we will do you no harm. MALETTE.

The lumber for Messrs. D. E. Offutt & Son's new warehouse on Liberty street has been placed on the ground. The building will be 40x60 feet.

Just received at City Roller Mills one ear shelled corn containing 821 bushels. Will sell same for 60c per bushel or trade a portion for good oats. 35-37.

A. D. Naylor will have a fine line of cutter sleighs on hand the first of December. Those wanting anything in that line will do well to give him a call. 36-37.

The annual financial statement of the School Commissioners of the county as made by Treasurer Wm. Hinebaugh appears in this issue of THE REPUBLICAN.

A very valuable cow belonging to Mr. George W. Legge was struck by a freight engine at the Washington Spring crossing and so seriously injured that she had to be shot.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 35-37.

Owing to the illness and consequent non-arrival of the Rev. S. M. Engle, of the Presbyterian church, Rev. S. K. Arbutnot, of St. Paul's church, preached in the Garrett Memorial church Sunday morning last. His was a typical Thanksgiving sermon.

At Parsons, W. Va., the grand jury returned indictments against L. Rosenthal and Herman Bloch, of New York; J. Kaplan, of Frostburg; Frank Hildeson and Solomon Lazarus, of Parsons, for having set fire to their store last January and causing the destruction of three buildings.

Rev. Butler will preach in St. Mark's Lutheran church Sunday morning next. Rev. Butler was recently called by the congregation of the Lutheran church, and this will be his first sermon. He will arrive here on Saturday accompanied by Rev. E. R. McCauley.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Oakland druggists.

It has been announced by the committee having the affair in charge, that the young ladies of Oakland will give a festival in Offutt's Hall Thursday and Friday nights of next week, for the benefit of the Oakland Fire Department. The members of the department have had the engine house plastered and papered at their own expense, and it is hoped that the public will patronize the festival very liberally.

On the part of the Zeller Concert Band, of this place, we have been requested to thank Smith's Military Band for its excellent music and highly appreciated services rendered at this place last Thursday evening. Also, on the part of the Terra Alta Republican Club a vote of hearty thanks is returned to the many members of the Oakland Club for their presence in Terra Alta on the above occasion.—Oracle.

The school house at Oak Grove near Terra Alta, was burned down Monday night about midnight by some unknown person. Trouble has been brewing for some time about having a teacher that some of the patrons did not want, and as the teacher was qualified to teach, the only way to prevent having school was to burn down the school house, which occurred as above stated.

The removed case of Hiram P. Tasker vs. the County Commissioners of Garrett county has been entered upon the docket of the Circuit Court at Hagerstown. The plaintiff sues the county for \$15,000 for services in compiling a list of titles to lands in Garrett county, etc., which he claims occupied him six years. B. A. Richmond and Ferdinand Williams for plaintiff; E. H. Sincell and J. J. Hinebaugh for defendants.

Sheriff Wegman of Garrett county, Md., was a welcome caller at the Commercial office Monday. He was en route to Grantsville, his native home, but intended to stop at Salisbury while the Republican barbeque and political meeting were in progress. He was badly crippled, too, by a Job's comforter on his knee, but as that is only temporary in nature, he bore it good naturedly. Sheriff Wegman is one of the best officers Garrett county has ever had, a high meed of praise for one so young.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Alexander Reed, Esq., a Garrett county farmer, had on exhibition in Oakland yesterday, a variety of Irish potatoes grown on his farm, which were the finest specimens we have ever seen. Mr. Reed planted a bushel and a half and from that quantity of seed raised eighty bushels. He is preparing to plant about thirty bushels of the same seed the coming spring and expects the finest yield in the county. These potatoes are called the "American Wonder," and in size and beauty excel any potatoes we saw on exhibition at the World's Fair.—"T. J." in Cumberland News.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing so good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Subscribers or readers having friends visiting them or acquaintances visiting other places will please make note of the fact and send to THE REPUBLICAN for publication.—Editor.

Mr. Chas. Hough, of Fairmont, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. S. B. Kirk, of Masontown, W. Va., was here on last Saturday.

Hon. A. F. George, of Swanton, smiled on us Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Isaac Feather, of near Cranesville, was in Oakland Saturday on business.

Mr. T. O. Collier, of the Cove, was in the city Monday on business. While in town Mr. Collier paid his respects to THE REPUBLICAN.

Mr. L. C. Lantz, of Annapolis, was here on Monday for a short time.

Mrs. S. O. Sawyer, of the Assembly House, Mt. Lake Park, was here Tuesday to take the train for Wheeling, where she will remain during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Jamieson, of Piedmont, spent Tuesday in Oakland with friends.

Mr. Henry Weber has gone to South Carolina on business and will be absent for about three weeks.

Mr. W. H. Malette went to Baltimore last Saturday to purchase his Christmas stock of goods.

Mrs. W. T. Jamieson, of Piedmont, is here on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. King Delawder.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Boyer spent Tuesday in Cumberland.

Sheriff Chas. Wegman returned from a visit to his home in Grantsville Saturday last.

Mr. Asa E. Riley, of Selbysport, is here for a few days on a business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. E. G. Rathbone left Oakland for her home in Hamilton, O., last night and will remain there during the winter.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The first indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the rough cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

The Republicans are talking over the qualifications of the various gentlemen who have been spoken of in connection with the gubernatorial nomination. The general feeling here is against what is known as the tax dodge class. This county is in great need of a reassessment of property and they desire above everything else an executive who will aid in securing this much desired result. The Democratic party has so completely ignored the wishes of the people on this subject that they expect nothing from it. The general feeling among Republicans in this county is that Lloyd Lowndes would fill the bill exactly.—"T. J." in Cumberland News.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.
A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuppett Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden; Eekles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Langhlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbysport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyaes, and by all general dealers.

Marriage Licenses.
Edward Thompson, of Clarksburg, W. Va., and Emma Copelin, of Bridgeport, W. Va.
Samuel Rowe, of Corinth, and Vernie Plum, of Tucker county, W. Va.

Noah E. Hershberger and Savilla S. Yoder, both of Grantsville, and Elias Fletcher McIntire and Ella Victoria Hildreth, both of Harrison county, W. Va.

A Birthday Party.

On the evening of the 26th inst. Master Lee Mason invited a number of his little friends to a party given by him in honor of his birthday. Among those present were Misses Percie Brady, Mollie White, Flo White, Benlah Longbridge, Annie Bolden, Edith Bolden, Estelle Rasche, Nellie Miller, Jessie Conaway and Ella Conaway. Masters Wellington Crane, George Leggett, Eddie Schaffer, Daniel Schaffer, Robert Shirer, Leo Rasche, Charlie Orentt and Harry Rasche. The afternoon was delightfully spent in playing games until supper was announced, when the boys escorted their little lady friends to a sumptuously laid table, and the banquet the boys had in a long time. The birthday cake was just grand. All report a very pleasant time and wish that Lee's birthday would come every day.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

Four in Jail.

On last Saturday Robert Male, of Mt. Lake Park, was arrested by Sheriff Wegman on a warrant charging him with stealing a gun belonging to Mr. R. S. Jamieson, of Oakland. He had a hearing before Justice Gonder, who sent him to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Winfield Chidister, of Deer Park, was arrested on a warrant last Friday. He was charged with breaking into and stealing goods from the residence of Mr. John W. Williams at Deer Park. He had a preliminary hearing before Justice Gonder in Oakland on Saturday. The hearing was continued until Tuesday, when evidence was adduced sufficient to send Chidister to jail to await the action of the grand jury also. The goods stolen from Mr. Williams' residence were recovered Tuesday. They had been sequestered under the Methodist church at Deer Park.

William Mowery, of near Deer Park, was sent to jail for one year by Justice Hove for a breach of the peace.

Hiram Griffith, formerly of Oakland, who was indicted by the last grand jury for breaking into the Livery of S. E. DeWelling therefrom some household articles and clothing, was arrested last Friday. He is in jail and will remain there until the next term of the Circuit Court unless bail can be furnished which is considered doubtful.

When to Stop Advertising.

When the population ceases to multiply and the generations that crowd on after you and have never heard of you stop coming on.

When you have convinced every one whose life will mingle with yours that you have better goods at lower prices than he or she can get anywhere else.

When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never advertise are outstripping those in the same line of business who do.

When men stop making fortunes right in your sight solely through the discreet use of this mighty agent.

When you forget the words of the shrewdest and most successful business men concerning the main cause of their prosperity.

When every man becomes a creature of habit so thoroughly that he will buy this year where he bought last year.

When younger and fresher houses in your line cease starting up and using the newspapers in telling the people how much better they can do for them than you can.

When you would rather have your own way and fail than to take advice and win.

When nobody else thinks it pays to advertise.—New York Furnisher.

Hurrah for the Opening of my New Store, Cor. Oak and Second Sts.

Having just returned from the eastern cities with a full line of General Merchandise, goods that will be sold for cash or trade only, will sell at 25 per cent. cheaper, which will be an advantage for fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts. Come one and all and give me a call and get the prices to suit your taste. I trust all my former customers and many new ones will grasp this opportunity and help me in my new venture.

Yours respectfully,
36-37. LEWIS GORTNER.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-57.

Died.

On the 19th inst., of that dreaded disease, diphtheria, little May, aged 8 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lechery, of Thayersville, Md. How feeble are words to carry consolation to hearts bereaved of a beloved daughter! A tender clinging vine interwoven in sweet memories from the hour the angel first gave her to your home; a gentle spirit of light that fitted in and out like a gleam of sunshine. No one can fill her place in the vacant chair, no one will take her place in your hearts, no one will occupy her place in her teacher's class. It will be a sacred thought in the years to come to parents, teacher, school-mates and friends that she shed radiance in the home as long as she did. It will be a blessed recollection that she loved and was loved by those who will ever so tenderly cherish her sweet and pure memory. But in nature fruits fall and so do blossoms and buds. In the ways of kind nature this is perhaps best and in the taking from home this little one we will try to accept the cross and bear it, believing that the blossom will yet bear fruit in the angel land and that our loss is her eternal gain.

RILEY.—On last Thursday at his residence at Blooming Rose, this county, of typhoid fever, Mr. William H. Riley, aged about fifty years. Mr. Riley was twice married and leaves eight children, three of them by his first wife. His funeral took place on Saturday and the interment was made at Blooming Rose.

December Forecast, 1894.

The month will most likely open in a wave of fair though cold and frosty weather, generally in all sections. In the west the cold will react about the 5th, growing warmer which will be realized in central and eastern parts on or about the 4th and 5th, and resulting in rain and snow in quite moderate quantities. A cold wave will follow the disturbance which will hold a fairly tight reign up to the 9th, when its grip on the meteorology will relax. After this year will see a meteorological weather slide, landing us in the rigors of the arctic region, where ice and snow are the stored products of past ages. No, it will not differ from past Decembers. Its waves of storm will come and go, bringing snow and cold snaps, some of them being more intensified than others that have gone before, or those which may follow. However, between the 9th and the 12th snow and sleet, turning to a blizzard in northern sections, will likely prevail, while central and eastern portions may not have the central force of it, yet they will likely have more than will be desired. From the 14th to the 17th embraces a stormy period much intensified and dotted by storms and blizzards reaching far south and then following the wave of disturbance will be severe cold. On or touching the 20th the temperature will grow warm, then resulting in more storms and cold about the 21st and

22nd. The last disturbed wave of the month will centre on the 27th, which will be followed by very cold and freezing weather up to the close of the year. January will likely be a severe winter month.

P. R. SMITH.
Nov. 20, 1894.

Will You Suffer
With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

Estray Notice.
Estrayed from my place sometime last spring, a red heifer with white spot on her forehead and two white spots on left hip. Anyone knowing her whereabouts will please notify JOHN HOLTSINGER, 35-37 Deer Park.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Christmas Is Coming.

We have just received a handsome line of

Christmas Novelties,

and extend everybody a cordial invitation to visit our palace of beautiful things. Our line of goods comprises a large variety of

Toilet Cases, Silver and Aesthetic Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Perfume Sets, Smokers' Goods, Cards, Booklets, Calendars, Imported Cut Glass Bottles, Picture Frames, Albums, Fancy Bottles, Etc., Etc.

We carry the largest and handsomest line of Fancy and Toilet goods in town. Call and see for yourself. Our prices are within reach of all. We take pleasure in showing our goods whether you come to buy or not.

Watch our window displays. Very truly,

Oakland Pharmacy,

JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

Oakland, Md.

Free! Free! Free! Silverware! Silverware!

Say, do you know that we are positively giving away some of the finest silverware ever brought to Oakland?

Don't fail to Call and get our Plan

Come early and take your choice of Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Spoon Holders, Syrup Pitchers, Cabinet Knives, Cabinet Forks, Etc.

We wish everyone to know that we have just received one of the newest and largest lines of jewelry in the country.

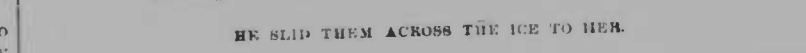
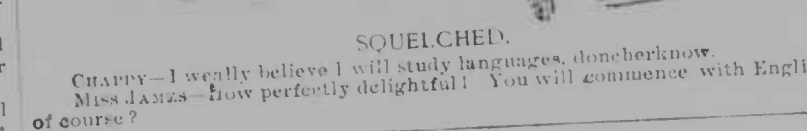
We Also Have the Best of Everything Good to Eat and at prices to suit the hard times.

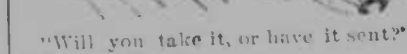
N. B.—Don't forget that we will have the finest and cheapest line of Christmas Goods in town. Give us a call. Very truly,

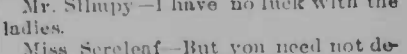
W. H. MALETTE,
Fancy Grocer and Jeweler.

Cupid on skate

THANK
GIVING morning
bright and clear
on the town







FARM AND GARDEN.

DESTROYING TICKS.

How to Prepare a Dip That Has Proved to Be Effective.

The most troublesome external parasite in northern flocks now is the sheep tick, *Melophagus ovinus*. Like most of the parasites of sheep it is an importation from Europe. Though having no wings it belongs to the family of flies. It may be distinguished from the true ticks by its having only six legs, whereas the true ticks have eight. It has a circular, flattened, leathery body, unsegmented and semi-transparent.

They reproduced by means of eggs, which contain a partially developed young at the time of depositing. A female produces from one to eight of these pupae during a lifetime. They spend their whole life upon sheep, experiments with them showing that they die in a few days after being removed. They live by sucking blood from the sheep through a small tube with which they puncture the skin. The itching sensation which causes sheep infested with them to rub and scratch arises from a slight poisoning by a fluid injected while feeding. This shows itself by a slight swelling at the point where the skin was punctured.

The loss of blood is considerable where there are fifty or more ticks upon a single sheep, but the annoyance is of greater detriment. Sheep cannot thrive when tormented by them. It is not only humane but financially profitable to destroy them. The simple and effective method is to immerse the sheep in a watery solution of some insecticide. There are very many prepared dips that are very inexpensive compared with their value. Directions for using are given with each package.

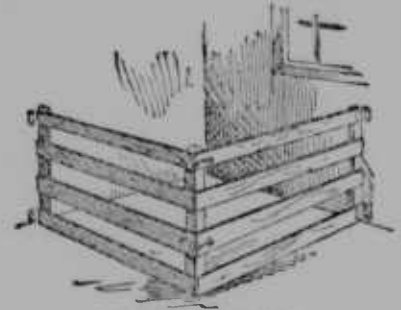
An effective dip may be made by boiling tobacco stems and using the liquid while hot. The same batch of stems may be rebolled, so long as they yield a liquid of sufficient strength. Tobacco stems may be gotten at any size factory for little or nothing as they throw them away and have to pay for having them carted off. This makes the cheapest preparation for the work but it is very unpleasant to work with.

Each sheep should remain in the dip long enough to become thoroughly wet. If the work is thoroughly done a single treatment will be sufficient. It will be a good plan to shear early lambs before dipping. An oil barrel with about one foot saved from the top makes a satisfactory vat; a draining board upon which to lift the sheep from the barrel completes the outfit. —Ohio Farmer.

CHEAP STABLE PEN.

Insertion of One That Can Be Put Up in a Few Minutes.

It frequently happens that one desires to make use, for an emergency, of a stall or pen in the stable which is not at hand, and for which there may not be convenient room as a permanent structure. Our illustration shows how such a pen may be made in a moment's time in a corner that ordinarily may be used for other purposes. Two gates are made and hinged against the walls in the manner shown. Ordinarily they are folded



CHEAP STABLE PEN.

back snugly against either wall, but when a pen or "box stall" is suddenly needed the two ends are swung together and locked with bolts, and the needed accommodation is secured. Such gates should have slots quite near together, and should be of good weight to accommodate both large and small animals. —Orange Judd Farmer.

TO PREVENT CASTING.

Simple Arrangement for Carrying Horses of a Vicious Habit.

Writing from Missouri a subscriber asks for a description of means to prevent a horse from getting cast in the stall. The illustration below shows



how this can be done. A strap runs from the top of the halter and is fastened in a ring in a joist overhead. It is a simple device and is sure to effect the desired object. It does not interfere with the animal's lying down, but it is impossible for it to get its head down and without doing that it cannot get cast. —Farmers' Voice.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Prove your garden this fall.

The Florida honey crop has been good one this year.

Swine fever is unknown in France. Its absence is attributed to the use of green fodder.

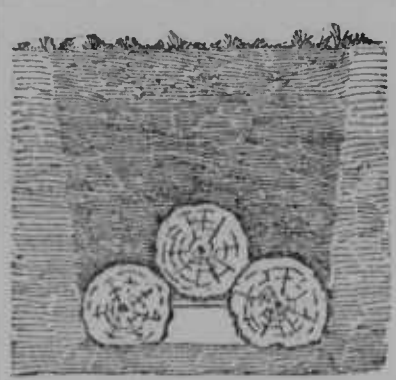
Wheat mixed with whole-ground wheat, corn makes an excellent feed for pigs, either for growth or for fattening.

It is said that 100 pounds of hay will make 172 pounds of manure; oats, 204 pounds, while grass will make but 64 pounds.

ECONOMICAL DRAINAGE.

A Serviceable Drain That Can Be Made Entirely at Home.

The undergrounding of land is one of the greatest aids to improved agriculture, but many who are well acquainted with the beneficial results following draining feel unable to undertake the expense of putting in tile. Even in these days the expense of tile is a heavy load for the poor land owner to carry, and yet he cannot afford to let his land lie wet and, in many cases, very largely useless for a large part of the year. Surface drainage will do something to aid in promptly freeing the land from surplus water, but not all. There is nothing like undergrounding to keep the land light and porous—in a condition to readily let all surplus water quickly run down through it, and, sponge-like, to draw up moisture from the depths below when such moisture is needed upon the surface. The cost of digging ditches is not burdensome, because considerable of it can be done with a plow, if rightly managed, while the actual digging can be done at odd jobs when other work



is not pressing. The illustration accompanying this shows a drain entirely of home manufacture, which the writer remembers to have seen illustrated twenty years or so ago, but which many young farmers of to-day may never have seen described or in practice. The ditch is dug with a flat bottom (flat from side to side), and of sufficient width to place three logs in it in the position shown in the cross-section. The two lower logs may well be pinned together, as suggested, for in such drains, and in stone drains, the tendency is for the sides to settle together by the pressure of the earth above and at the side of them. Secured in this way the three logs must maintain the same relative position, with reference to each other. If possible, let cedar logs, or rails, be used, but if these are not at hand, or if they are worth too much for such use, if at hand, then let the next most lasting wood be selected. Most kinds of wood prove very durable when placed in the earth at a depth where they are kept constantly moist; so that such a drain will last and do good work for years. The logs should fit well together, so that the earth will not have large openings to sift down into, and the whole should be covered with hay, or some such material, to keep the earth from settling back into the drain. The earth will become well packed before the hay decays. —Webb Donnell, in N. Y. Tribune.

TANNING GREEN HIDES.

Something Every Farmer Who Keeps Live Stock Should Know.

Thoroughly work over each hide in warm water to clear of grease, spread hair side up and brush until clean. It should then lie for 12 hours in a mixture of 4 gallons rain water, 1/2 pint soft soap and 1 1/2 ounce pulverized borax; then add 5 gallons rain water, 4 quarts fresh burned and slacked quick lime, 4 quarts hardwood ashes and 1/2 pound dried molasses. Let the skin lie in this mixture for 2 to 3 days and until the hair can be pulled with the fingers. Then wash in rain water, rub off the hair and cut off ears, tail and toes.

Cut the skin in two parts lengthwise, and hang the two sides across, or on something, and scrape clean on both sides with something sharp, as hogs are scraped when killed, and rinse off with water until it is clean. Pickling is done quickest with salt and alum. For each two skins take 10 quarts water, 5 pounds alum and 1/2 pounds salt. Let the alum and salt dissolve in the water, then add the salt and keep on stirring for awhile, and when lukewarm put the mixture in a tub, then spread a skin in the mixture and pull it back and forth. They must be pulled back and forth until they will lie smooth and not wrinkle up. Let both lie in this liquid 4 or 5 days, but pull and stir them occasionally. To make sure that they have been in the liquid long enough, take the skin with the thumb and forefinger of the right hand on the meat side, while you hold the hair side on top and squeeze hard, then blow on the squeezed side; if the skin has been in the liquid long enough, it will show a white mark. The skin should then be stretched over a wooden rack. When well stretched, the skin is hung up to dry and is finished. —Farm and Home.

Poultry in the Vineyards.

An English authority calls attention to the fact that some of the best French poultry emanate from the wine districts of France. In the Medoc, where charet comes from, they are to be seen in large numbers, although the vines are not more than fifteen inches in height. Here they are given full liberty and allowed to wander where they like for ten months in the year, only being removed during July and August, when the grapes are ripening. Instead of being injurious, they are found very serviceable indeed in clearing the vines of insects and grubs, cleaning the land and supplying it with a valuable manure. This arrangement fits in with the requirements of poultry, for by the beginning of July there has been a great reduction in numbers, the chickens for marketing purposes having all been killed by that time, and thus the stock is more limited in number than it would be earlier in the year.

THE HOSPITABLE HOSTESS.

She Always Allows Her Guest a Great Deal of Freedom.

There are homes in which you are always conscious of your bounden duty to conform to rules. You feel that you must get up to a six o'clock breakfast when you have been accustomed to indulge in morning naps until nine; you cannot don your wraps and saunter out to enjoy an hour or two in an art gallery or a library of rare books, where one wants to invite one's own soul for companionship, without your too solicitous hostess urging you to wait till she has ordered luncheon so that she may "go with you and tell you all about them."

There are homes where the rules are not flexible because the makers of them are cast-iron people, but there are others where they lack elasticity simply from the family's want of tact in pleasing those whom they are anxious to please.

The really hospitable hostess is the one where the guest has been asked to come in order that she may be given an unusual pleasure, and where, for the time being, all the uncomfortable requirements of her individual home are set aside for a Bohemian freedom and unaccountability.

The young married hostess may chaperon without monopolizing the salons of her girl guests. She sets these callers frequently in general society, and on many occasions for a chat, soliloquy, or when they are also old friends, is only in town for a brief stay and often grins inwardly at having to sit in enforced silence while her hospitable hostess rattles away the precious moments.

The visitor, like the editor, can stand a good deal of letting alone. Of course, if she is called a "bore" eight or ten times, "one must be taken from the crown of the Liberty statue to the roof garden ermine, she will not want to be let alone, or to let any one else alone."

To be indifferent about a guest's ennuis is the grossest evidence of ill breeding and callous feeling after extending an invitation, but far too few people understand the exquisite spirit of hospitality underlying the greeting of the Spanish hostess, when she so graciously says: "The house is yours, senorita." —Chicago News.

THE NAPOLEON REVIVAL.

Why the Emperor is the Most Popular Character in History.

With the past year there has been a revival of interest in the career of Napoleon Bonaparte, that almost phenomenal figure in literature he has figured in the pages of memoirs and reminiscences by those who came into more and less intimate contact with him. In art not only has he been a potent inspiration to modern painters and sculptors, but he has made priceless pictorial records of his time. In the drama he poses as the most picturesque figure that has been brought upon the stage within the century. Personal relics of the man are held as sacred and beyond all price. As Paul Heyse has said, "Napoleon's name is France's sting of defeat." The Franco-Prussian war turned the thoughts of all to their period of greatest glory, and so it needed but time to see Napoleon enshrined as an idol. An equally logical explanation is found for the most notable feature of the Napoleon revival in this country. The Emperor's life of the emperor was projected five or six years ago, before anyone could have foreseen the present attitude of the public mind. It was undertaken solely with the idea that Napoleon was one of the greatest, most forceful and picturesque characters in the entire range of history, and that hitherto he had been inadequately represented. For that reason Prof. William M. Sloane, the greatest American student of French history, was commissioned to write the life, and his years of study and unpublished research have brought out his completed labor at the most opportune moment. And Prof. Sloane shows as a new Napoleon, a devourer of books, an unselfish literary aspirant, an ineffectual Corsican political agitator, but the new Napoleon certainly makes the old Napoleon more easily comprehensible.

"Dan's one respect," said Uncle Eben, "in which our man is 'bore' to be generous. He can't move trouble for his life without getting somebody else a share in it." —Washington Star.

"Ours think," said one Parisian to another, as pictured in illustration, "only think, if I don't mind, had not lived we should be Englishmen!" "That is true," replied the other; "but, then, it would have been who won the battle of Waterloo?"

What fruit is the most visionary? The apple of the eye.

The difference between a wise man and an enthusiast is, one drives with reins and the other without.

Sue—"You've been drinking, you wretch!" He (reproachfully)—"My dear, why don't you let bygones be bygones? I'm not (hic) drinking now, 'm I?" —Puck.

"How do you pronounce this word, good Mr. Hike?" "I don't really know, Miss Wilkins. Some people call it golf, to rhyme with dolly; some call it golf, to rhyme with stuff, and a Boston girl I know called it golf in a little verse she wrote to rhyme with laugh." —Harper's Bazar.

There is more "I" than "ideal" about some people who are continually speaking of their ideals.

We are never willing to admit there is insanity in our family until some member of it makes a will that doesn't suit us. —Tit-Bits.

"I am aware, doctor, that the stomach is a delicate organ." "Tactful doctor—" "Then why do you treat it as if it were a barrel organ?"

"Have you done anything for the social freedom of women?" asked the lady with egotism. "No," said the judge who sat in divorce cases and was a cynic; "but I've done a heap for the emancipation of man." —Chicago Record.

Social unrest on the part of the poor is partially the result of too much rest on the part of the rich.

"And so you married in haste. Well, did you repent at leisure?" "Hardly. I have not had a leisure moment since the ceremony." —Truth.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Getting It All Around.
"Everything that is done in this house is always blamed on me," sniffed the small boy, "an' I'm just git-tin' tired of it. I'll run away, that's what I'll do. Doo-gone if I mean to be the Li Hung Chang of this family any longer." —Cincinnati Tribune.

Texas, Mexico and California.—The Walsh Railroad.

In connection with the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway, Texas & Pacific Railway, International & Great Northern Railroad and Southern Pacific Railway, known as the OXLEY TRAIL ROUTE, has placed in service a Through First-class Sleeping Car and Tourist Sleeping Car, leaving Chicago daily at 10:30 a. m., via St. Louis to Little Rock, Myrtle Beach, Hot Springs, Austin, San Antonio, Laredo (where a direct connection is made with through sleeping car for the City of Mexico), El Paso, Los Angeles and San Francisco. This is the only line from Chicago which can offer this excellent service. Call or write to any ticket agent of the Walsh or connecting lines for printed matter showing time, route, rates, description of cars, etc., or

C. S. CHASE, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

F. A. PALMER, Asst. G. P. & T. A., 201 S. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

It is easier for a ship-carpenter to snare a vessel than it is for him to box the compass.

Harvest Excessions.

Nov. 20th, Dec. 4th and 18th the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry. will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates to all points in Texas, Idaho, New Mexico and Lake Charles, La. For particulars address H. A. Chaurin, Room 12 The Bookery, Chicago, Ill.

The best way to make a thing, and generally hit it.—Hickory Leaves.

Halt's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

SPRAINS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIAS (CURE) ST. JACOBS OIL

The Key to Success



part of the packages

Turn the Key

On the peddlers and grocers who tell you "this is as good as," or the same as "Pearline." IT'S FALSE; besides, Pearline is never peddled.

James Pyle, New York.

in washing and cleaning is Pearline. By doing away with the rubbing, it opens the way to easy work; with Pearline, a weekly wash can be done except by a weakly woman. It shuts out possible harm and danger; all things washed with Pearline soap. Everything is done better with it. These form but a small part of the packages of Pearline every year. Let Pearline do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

—Why women use millions upon millions of Pearline every year. Let Pearline do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

On the peddlers and grocers who tell you "this is as good as," or the same as "Pearline." IT'S FALSE; besides, Pearline is never peddled.

James Pyle, New York.

The Best Roofing



NEPONSET WATERPROOF FABRICS.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

The Volume for 1895 promises special attractions to its readers. Full Prospectus, announcing Authors and Articles engaged for the next year, with Sample Copies, sent free.

Popular Articles.

Queen Victoria as a Mother, Describing the Royal Household, by Lady Jeanne.

What Can Be Done for Consumptives, by a Pupil of Dr. Koch, Dr. Harold Ernst.

Charles Dickens as His Children Knew Him, Reminiscences by His Son and Namesake.

The Story of My First Voyage, by the Famous Writer of Sea Stories, W. Clark Russell.

A Visit to Korean Chloisters, Experiences in this Interesting Country, The Hon. George Curzon, M.P.

How Uncle Sam Collects the Tariff, A Description of the Work of the Custom House, by Geo. J. Monson.

And many others of Equal Value and Interest.

Favorite Features for 1895.

Eight Serial Stories, 200 Original Poems, Household Articles, 100 Adventure Stories, Opportunities for Boys, Weekly Health Articles, Weekly Editorials, The Best Illustrations, Charming Children's Pages.

More than Two Thousand Articles of Miscellaneous, Anecdote, Humor, Adventure, Science.

Double Holiday Numbers at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter, Free to Each Subscriber.

THIS SLIP

FREE TO JANUARY 1, 1895.

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it with name and address and \$1.75, will receive every issue of The Youth's Companion from the time the paper is first sent to them until January 1, 1895.

Return the paper for a full year from that date.

Address THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

WITH \$1.75

Rising Stone SUN POLISH

FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE SUN PASTE, STOVE POLISH FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH. MAKES NO DUST IN 50 CENT TIN BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE. MORSE BROS. PROP'S. CANTON, MASS.

★ WORLD'S FAIR ★ HIGHEST AWARD!

★ "SUPERIOR NUTRIMENT FOR THE LIFE" ★

★ IMPERIAL GRANUM ★

★ THE GREAT MEDICAL FOOD ★

Has justly acquired the reputation of being The Savior for INVALIDS

The Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT FOR THE GROWTH AND PROTECTION OF INFANTS AND CHILDREN

A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, and a reliable remedy in all cases of all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention.

And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession over a hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book, when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squamous feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it.

Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD

NOW THE BEST LINE TO CALIFORNIA, ARKANSAS AND TEXAS.

Try the "True Southern Route to California."

Pullman First-Class Sleeping Cars, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, low fares and quick time through from Chicago every day. Full list of routes, times and schedules, that will transport you to the south, California, Texas, Florida, Arizona, New Mexico, and through the principal cities in Arkansas and Texas. For Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car service from Chicago to the principal cities in Arkansas and Texas. For illustrated folders, maps, pamphlets and full particulars, call upon your home ticket agent or write to James Charlton, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & Alton Railroad, Chicago, Ill.

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ORDER NISI.

C. M. Rathbun & Company vs. J. Frank Burley and George L. Cardale.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County. No. 40, Equity.

ORDERED, That the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by John S. Hamill, the Trustee, appointed by the decree of this court, to Joseph C. Anderson, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 7th day of December next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll County once in each of three successive weeks before the 7th day of December next. The report states the amount of sales to be \$247.

W. Z. TOWNE, Clerk.

True copy, Test: R. Z. Towne, Clerk.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST.
NO SQUEAKING.
And other specialties for
Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys
and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement
inserted on page 1 of this
paper.
Take no Substitute.
Insist on having W. L.
DOUGLAS' SHOES,
with name and price
stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm.
Ryland, Friendsville.

Piles.

Piles is so common that every other person you meet is troubled with it more or less. It seems to be a little thing and usually gets little attention. It may not be serious at first, but it makes a man sick—makes him nervous, cross, irritable—unfit for business. It robs him of sleep, takes his appetite—cuts down his flesh—and yet he is careless about it.

Will cure Piles. It will cure other things, too, but it is particularly good for Piles. It stops the itch and the ache at once. It may take several days to wholly allay the inflammation and reduce the swelling, but it will do it—sure. Has done it in innumerable cases. Never has failed.

Good for Hemorrhoids, Ring Worm, Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Dandruff, Pimples, and all Skin Diseases.

30 Cents—Drug Stores.

FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY,
BALTIMORE, MD.

FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CAPSULES. For the cure of Catarrh, Gleet, Gonorrhea, and all Inflammations of the Sexual Organs. 30 Cents.

Dr. A. S. Todd's Anti-Bilious Pills

Laughlin's Infant Cordial

Laughlin's Worm Syrup

HENCH & DRUMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

DR THEEL 1317 Arch St.

DR THEEL 1317 Arch St.

DR THEEL 1317 Arch St.

DR THEEL 1317 Arch St.

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

Judge Stake Renders an Important Decision Affecting Them.

Judge Edward Stake has filed an opinion in the circuit court of Washington county, which is of importance to building and loan associations. In 1891 the Hagerstown Mattress and Upholstery Company borrowed \$5,000 from the Middle States Loan, Building and Construction Company, of Hagerstown. After keeping up the monthly dues for several years, the mattress company offered to pay off the loan and tendered the sum of \$3,126.60, but the Middle States Company demanded \$3,735.98.

The Middle States company denied the right of the mattress company to participate in any dividends on the stock held by it before the same has matured, because they paid off their loan. They also denied that the contract was a subscription of extra shares of stock which would not be made. The court says: "A building association in its relation with its members is not a lender and the member is not a borrower of money. All the members are partners in a joint stock enterprise. The stockholders who are commonly but incorrectly called borrowing members are simply receiving in advance the future value of their stock, for which advance they pledge to the association their stock in the enterprise and mortgage their real estate and in redemption of the stock and real estate they are to pay the legal interest at stated periods on the amount advanced to them, and in addition, with the members who are not receiving advancements, make payments in stated installments of an equal sum toward the expenses of conducting the association, and another installment as dues, until the installments and a just proportion of all the profits and earnings of the association equal the amount advanced to them, and in so doing redeem the stock and real estate mortgaged."

The case will in all probability go to the Court of Appeals.

Communicated.
Will you please allow me space in your paper for a few remarks in regard to the plan our friend A. M., of Keyser suggests.

He suggests to have the Legislature authorize by law our County Commissioners to levy any sum of money for building purposes not exceeding \$4,000 annually.

Now, my friend, how far would this go toward paying for the buildings put up this year? Of course we do not need as much every year as we did this year; but I would suggest that any time it should require more than \$4,000 for the commissioners to levy the full amount required.

Our friend is one I presume that was opposed to the people of Oakland having a fifteen thousand dollar school house. They were fully entitled to a good house and I think it is just and right for the commissioners to levy them the full amount it requires to pay for it.

He also suggests that the teachers' salaries be reduced two dollars per month. If this should be done I would like to know where you would get your teachers from. The teachers of our county are not getting now what they should have. They are getting the small sum of \$25 and \$30 per month. Let a teacher who is getting \$25 per month pay his board of \$10 and other expenses and see what he has left—hardly enough to pay expenses while attending Normal during the summer.

Some of our best teachers now have gone to Allegany county and other places where the salaries are better, and if this reduction should be made it would cause more to flee from this place of we and seek for refuge somewhere else, and finally Garrett county would be left without teachers. Then we could use all the money for incidental expenses. This, I think, would be a poor way to improve our schools. It would bring the exodus without fail, that our friend A. M. spoke of.

I would suggest that our friend of Keyser would bring out a better plan. Then some one will help it along.

X. Y. Z.
Accident, Nov. 26, 1894.

Railroad Enterprise in West Virginia.
A dispatch from Grafton, W. Va., says that a monster coal railroad enterprise has been sprung in West Virginia, this time to begin with a connection with the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh railroad, owned by the Davis-Elkins syndicate, and extending through Clarksburg to the Ohio river at New Martinsville. It will be a connecting link between the Davis-Elkins syndicate on the north and Camden systems, the Ohio River and West Virginia and Pittsburgh railroads on the south and west. It will pass through some of the finest coal in the South, and lap territory entirely new and never before touched.

Roads in Minnesota.

The lighter, sportive side of Minnesota serves to draw out the nails driven by the cares of business, for Minnesota is not lacking in business. Minnesota is one of the largest states in the Union. She has the largest logging mills in the world has the largest logging and lumbering companies in the world, and, added to this the state has recently found itself to be the owner in fee of rich mineral lands which rendered a direct income to the state treasury of \$184,528.95 in the year 1892, which, from the present indications, is but a faint foreshadowing of the wealth to be realized from this source in the future.

By wisdom wealth is won,
But riches purchased wisdom yet for none.
With all her natural wealth and beauty Minnesota has not shown great wisdom on the subject of road improvement. The leading business men of the state, including the best farmers, are ready for an advanced step in the road reform movement, but the average farmer is inclined to be suspicious of everything indorsed by the city men and the daily papers, so that in this state it is simply a question of how long it will take to remove prejudice and educate the obstructionists to the wisdom and importance of the reform now heartily indorsed by our leading men. This educational work is being done as rapidly as circumstances will permit.—A. B. Choate in Good Roads.

The Maryland Bible Society.
Rev. Robert W. Todd, of the Methodist Episcopal church, Baltimore, has been elected general agent of the Maryland Bible Society. Mr. Todd is an earnest and enthusiastic worker and a pulpit orator of ability. Rev. Dr. Thomas Myers held the position of general agent of the society during eight years preceding his death last July.

The society is endeavoring to supply every person in the State with a bible, and 20,510 books valued at \$8,542, were distributed last year.

The officers are: President, John R. Kelso; vice presidents, William Woolyard and Charles Markell; treasurer, J. Thomas Smith; corresponding secretary, Joseph Merrifield; recording secretary, J. V. L. Graham.

Mountain Lake Park.

Our correspondent was misinformed last week. Work on the lake has not been suspended for the winter. Carpenters, masons and laborers are at work building houses, making improvements etc. The first section, 108x303 feet, of a series of three ice houses is going up.

"Squire Crane has leased the ice privilege from the lake for the season of 1895.

Oak Hill.

Our school is getting along very nicely under the care of Mr. Kim Welch as teacher.

The Accident farmers have been busy getting out lime rock, amongst them being Messrs. Jacob Moser, John Sparline and Henry Schlossnagle.

Mr. Joseph Groer raised five hundred and thirteen bushels of buckwheat on ten acres.

Mr. David G. Evans has about completed sawing for Joseph Groer. He has been selling his lumber to the Ohio Lumber Company.

Mr. J. S. Smeadman and son have taken a trip to Swanton to buy a farm. We are sorry indeed to lose them. They will be greatly missed in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Levy Switzer, of Swanton, are visiting friends and relatives in this community.

Mr. Silas Treat is doing a booming business blacksmithing.

We take notice that Valentine Kahl, Jr., and B. F. Schroyer are still hauling lumber to Friendsville.

Savage River.

We are having nice weather at this writing.

The farmers are about done husking corn.

G. L. Broadwater, who was reported very ill, is better at this writing.

Rev. Enlow preached for us last Sunday night.

Ada McIntyre was the guest of W. J. Broadwater Sunday last.

T. J. Broadwater was at Barton last week on business.

Some of the New Germany folks attended church at Guey's school house on Sunday last.

Warnick Bros. have their new shingle mill and will soon be in running order.

Howard Miller paid friends a flying visit here Sunday last.

We would be glad to hear from the New Germany correspondent.

Valuable Advice.
Avoid law suits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colander Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md.

PRINCESS BISMARCK DEAD.

The Wife of the Great Chancellor Expires in His Arms.

BERLIN, Nov. 27.—Princess Bismarck died at Varzin at five o'clock this morning. Her elder son, Count Herbert Bismarck, arrived at Varzin yesterday evening in obedience to a summons, and other members of the family are on their way there.

Johanna Friedrike Charlotte Eleono Von Bismarck was born on April 11, 1824, of a noble Pomeranian family. Her father, Heinrich-Ernst Jacob Von Puttkamer, of Viarthem, belonged to the ancient family of lords of the manor, Von Schlau, Von Rungenwalde, and Counts of Neuenburg and Tachel, who, since the fourteenth century, have ranked among the most powerful of the Pomeranian nobles.

Prince Bismarck first made the acquaintance of his late wife in 1845, at the house of his friend, Moritz Von Blankenburg, a well-known leader of the conservative party in the Prussian house of delegates, and the diet.

The acquaintance became more intimate while on a journey to the Harz, on which both accompanied the Blankenburgs. In 1847, two years after the acquaintance began, Bismarck asked Franklin Johanna to become his wife.

Her family was not at first disposed to accept his proposals and at that time Bismarck enjoyed a rather unique reputation. He was nicknamed "Der Tolle Bismarck" (Mad Bismarck), and had earned this title by his numerous duels, his daring feats of horsemanship, and some widely spread anecdotes concerning his attitude generally towards professors, burgomasters and other respectable members of what German students call "Philistine Society." To quiet, respectable, religious people like the Puttkamers he did not appear a very eligible snitor for an only and beloved child.

Bismarck, however, settled the question at once. He walked up to Franklin Johanna, and having ascertained by a look that she sided with him, he folded her in his arms and said, turning to her astonished relatives, "What God has united, no man shall put asunder."

No man attempted to do so, and shortly after the first German diet in which he began to take a stand as a political leader, on the 28th of July, 1847, Deichhauptman Von Bismarck Schoenhausem married Franklin Johanna Von Puttkamer. They went to Italy on their wedding tour and then set up housekeeping in the old stone mansion of the Bismarcks at Schoenhausem, in their old provincial home.

Princess Bismarck is completely broken down by the death of his wife, although her death was not altogether unexpected, in view of her recent repeated attack of fainting fits. A few weeks ago, when the Princess' condition was growing worse, Prince Bismarck said to his old Butler, whose wife was dangerously ill: "My friend, I share your grief heartily. I am in the same terrible position as yourself. Everybody is passing away before ourselves."

The Princess died in the arms of her husband, who had been watching her throughout the night. She was fully conscious until fifteen minutes before her death.

Political Force of Buckwheat.
Frost Bros., growers, Kansas City, Mo., successful Frothing boys, write to the Journal explaining how "Missouri went Republican."

"We have been feeding the Missourians on Maryland buckwheat—27,000 pounds—over a car-load, bought from Eli Stanton, Grantsville, Md., this season. This combination cost us here over \$800, but it is a trade-winner and a great rectifier of Missouri politics."—Frothing Journal.

Some Important Facts.

The evenings are long enough now for every person to devote some time to reading. The best literature is the daily newspaper, and the best daily newspaper is *The Pittsburg Times*. It is complete in every department, gathering promptly the news from all parts of the world and presenting all sides of every public question fairly and intelligently. Its market reports are models of accuracy; its departments for women readers and for the farmer are useful and useful and entertaining, and its serial stories are by the most noted writers. The aim of its publishers is to make *The Times* a paper for the home above everything else, and they have succeeded admirably.

The Times is delivered by agents for one cent a day, or will be sent by mail for thirty cents for one month; fifty cents for two months; seventy-five cents for three months; \$1.50 for six months or \$3.00 for one year. If there is no agent for *The Times* in your locality write for sample copies, which are sent free, and terms to agents.

37-1t
Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria has been adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Acheson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Cough, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, M. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 12th Street and 14th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE

BALTIMORE BARGAIN STORE.

We will dispose of our entire stock of goods from now until New Year at your own prices. We are offering the best bargains ever before put on the market.

Great values in Men's Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING.

We have just what you want in Men's Boys' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

—Bargains in—

LADIES' CLOAKS AND CAPES.

We also carry a full line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and

Caps, Ladies' and Gent's

Furnishing Goods, Etc.

We invite you to call at our store and inspect our stock. No trouble to show goods.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN STORE.

J. SHAPIRO & BRO., Prop's,

(C. O. Michael's Old Stand.)

Oakland, Md.

N. B.—Highest prices, cash or trade, paid for all kinds of Furs, Sheep Pelts, Deer Hides, etc., etc.

J. SHAPIRO & BRO.

THE

BALTIMORE BARGAIN STORE.

PATENTS

Patents and Trademarks, and all Patent Business conducted by MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. PATENT OFFICE, and we have direct communication with Washington. Send us a sketch of your invention, and we will advise you of its value, and if it is a new and valuable one, we will secure for you a patent in the U. S. and design countries, and we will defend your patent.

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DR. THEEL

1317 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

BLOOD POISON

Cures in 10 to 30 days. Blisters.

Dr. Theel's Blood Purifier.

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C. M. RATHBUN & CO.

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR

FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles,

Weatherboarding,

Brick, Lime, Builders'

Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the

B. & O. went into effect on Sunday,

Nov. 19th, 1894. Trains now

leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily—2:41 A. M.

No. 8—Daily—7:15 A. M.

No. 9—Daily except Sunday—7:25 A. M.

No. 10—Daily except Monday—11:25 A. M.

No. 11—Accommodation daily—6:25 P. M.

No. 12—Daily—8:25 P. M.

GOING EAST.

No. 2—Daily—5:41 A. M.

No. 3—Daily—9:15 A. M.

No. 4—Accommodation daily—10:00 A. M.

No. 5—Daily except Monday—4:35 P. M.

No. 6—Accommodation daily—6:25 P. M.

No. 1—Daily—8:25 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL

Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, V. President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Special attention to collections.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

SLEEPIN' IN THE ATTIC.

I remember when my pa said: "Jimmie, go to bed."
"Pa, I'm kind of things went scuttin' through my head."
"For I sleep in the attic, where share-things come at night."
Where goldens grow from rafters, an' 'nurses hide from sight."
An' wait to jump out on yer when yer most asleep."
An' where there's funny crawlin' things 'at creep, creep, creep."
"Up on the bed, an' grab yer throat, an' make yer eye an' growl."
All 'jes because yer have to sleep up attic all alone."
An' I remember pa said he thought most any kid 'ould like to sleep up attic, leastwise he always did."
An' when yer hear the rats or rumpin' round at night."
An' yer think perhaps they's bogie men with long white teeth at bite."
An' they the moon comes in 'an' lays er white 'rains on th' floor."
An' yer gotter sleep an' dream about th' bogie men some more."
An' the cobwebs on the rafters look like fairy castles—most."
An' yer think perhaps the moonlight is Jimmie Nolan's glow."
For Jimmie when he worked here said 'at ghosts live in th' house."
An' they were live er little like the moonshine er a moon."
An' so I took my head down where the bogie men can't see."
Right in th' bed, an' that's th' way for little folks like me."
An' once at night I know, I see a funny thing an' scream."
Pa come up an' laughed, an' said he guessed I'd dreamed."
But I wa'n't er dream at all, I know, for over by th' wall."
Er yeller man hung by his neck, an' he was awful tall."
An' he kept movin' back an' forth an' kicked his legs at me."
An' pa said in the mornin' if I'd look there I would see."
"Twas jes' th' yeller cown 'at hung a drestin' nothin' more."
Then he went out with th' candle an' shot th' attic door."
An' then I see him shake again, the yeller man an' cry."
Er haughe by his neck there in th' dark up in wall."
An' then I tucked my head down in th' clothes an' couldn't see."
An' th' first I knew twas mornin' an' pa was callin' me."
—Walter M. Hazeltine, in Housekeeper.



Margaret could have the first reading of the news. Usually she took it a day old.

Someway the good things of life Miss Margaret, or else not at all. Perhaps that was the reason why her face, which had been handsome once and full of promise, had such sharp lines about the mouth. It was a thin, angular face, and the scant, straight hair above it, which she used to be so black, was streaked with gray.

At the other side of the small round table sat Miss Margaret's sister Harriet, placidly knitting. If her face bore fewer traces of disappointment than Margaret's, it was not because she had had more of the joys of life. Perhaps it was because she had expected less. Harriet Staples had been called a very plain girl, but now hers was a pleasant face to look upon, round and peaceful, the touch of rose color in the cheeks contrasting prettily with the snowy whiteness of her soft, heavy hair. The eyes were pleasant and friendly; at the corners of the mouth were the little wrinkles that come from smiles, and, altogether, the face was very lovable.

Suddenly the paper dropped from Miss Margaret's hands and she looked up at Harriet, her pale face almost ghastly.

"What is it, sister?"
"Bob Barton's dead!"
"You don't say!"

Even Miss Harriet's calm face showed signs of agitation, and her hand shook as she reached for the paper.

There were only two lines of it. Robert Barton had been found dead that morning, in the little room which was the only home he had known for forty years.

The paper had lost all attractions for Miss Margaret and Harriet's stocking fell to the floor unheeded. The room was very still—only the little old clock ticking in the corner, and the purring of the great, gray cat on his cushion.

Outside, in the street, people were passing to and fro. Sometimes their voices were loud and penetrating, but the sisters did not hear them. They were back in the long ago, when handsome Bob Barton used to spend an evening, now and then, in this same sitting-room, which in all these years had never quite lost the glory of his presence.

By and by two tears forced themselves from Harriet's eyes. She wiped them away hastily, and glanced furtively at her sister. Margaret had not seen the tears, and her face wore such a softened look that Harriet ventured to speak.

"Father used to set such store by him," she said, softly. "Twas you he always used to come to see. I always knew that."

"Me?" "Twasn't neither! Everybody knew he wanted you—if it hadn't been for his miserable father!"

"O sister! don't say that!" pleaded Miss Harriet, her pretty old cheeks

wet with tears which now she did not try to hide. "I'm sure we all thought 'twas you. He always looked at you the whole evening."

"Him he talked to you. And didn't he give you that shell box?"

"Poor women! For the first time in all their lives they spoke the one thought that had meant more to them than everything else. Even Bob Barton's name had never passed their lips since that day when the news came that it was disgraced forever by his father's crime. They knew, in a way, what had come to him—that he had felt the disgrace as only a sensitive soul can feel; that, with hopes and ambitions blighted, he had passed the fifteen years of his father's imprisonment in bitter loneliness; and that his life since then had been devoted to the broken old man, who came out from



STILL THE TWO SISTERS SAT THERE.

the prison walls, cuffed in mind and body and helpless as a child.

"The must 'a' been awful poor!" Miss Harriet spoke again, after a long silence.

"Yes, I s'pose he was."

"I don't believe there's enough for a decent buryin'."

"I don't believe there is."

There was silence again. The gray cat wakened, yawned and stretched himself; then he jumped down from his cushion and rubbed his sleek sides against Miss Harriet. She did not notice him, and he, surprised at such unusual neglect, stalked to the door and requested, after his fashion, to be let out. Miss Harriet rose mechanically, picked up her knitting and opened the door. She sat down again and slipped the yarn over her finger, but at the first stitch her hands dropped idly in her lap. The old clock ticked on. The noises in the street had ceased. The fire was out and the room cold, but still the sisters sat there, unmindful of all save the past. Finally, after much fidgeting in her chair and many uneasy glances at her sister, after opening her mouth only to close it again, Miss Harriet broke the silence.

"Sister?"

Her voice had a half-frightened quaver in it.

"Well?"

Miss Margaret's tone was so much less sharp than that of Harriet took courage and went on.

"Why, you know that money we've saved, in case we should get sick or anything?"

Harriet paused to note the effect of her words.

"Well?"

There was no surprise in the tone, no change in the pale face.

"Why, seems to me we could get on; it only took us ten years to save it, and we ain't very old—and—and—we're pretty healthy—and we can be more so."

"We don't need that. We don't need that, and we can get along without them new dresses—mine ain't been turned out once."

"Well, what do you want to do?"

Miss Margaret's tones were sharp enough now. It irritated her to have Harriet so long in coming to her from the beginning. But it was something that she did not exclaim at once against the spending of their carefully hoarded fund, and Harriet went on bravely.

"Why, I'd thought mebbe we could take that money and bury him decent—and—"

"And what?"

"And get a little headstone." Harriet's voice had sunk almost to a whisper. "Father thought so much of him, you know."

Again there was silence. Miss Margaret rose, folded and laid by her work, locked the door, wound the clock and took up the lamp.

"Come to bed," she said. "It's half-past ten."

They put out the light and went to bed. If they slept or waked if they slept, their poor hearts ached with the pain of forty years ago, they did not tell each other of it.

They were astir early next morning. The September sun had hardly begun to warm the world when their scanty breakfast was over, the dishes washed and put away, the old carpet swept and the room dusted.

Miss Margaret came out of the tiny bedroom with her bonnet on.

"Where are you going?"

Harriet looked up, surprised; she usually did the errands.

"I'm going to ask Mr. Morgan to see to things for the funeral. I'm the oldest, and it's proper I should do it. You'd better put on your other dress, an' go an' get that money out of the bank."

And so the matter was settled; and poor old Bob Barton, who had died alone, and left not a relative in the world, nor a cent of money, instead of being laid in a paper's grave, was decently buried, and followed to his last resting place by two sincere mourners.

When the expenses were all paid, the sisters found their little sum reduced more than they had anticipated.

"We can go without our roast beef Sunday," Harriet suggested, timidly.

"Yes, and tea once a day's enough for anybody," Margaret answered. So, without a word of regret, or a thought of yielding their project, the sisters made their sacrifices, and then

they went to give their order. After all, their money would procure only the simplest of simple stones; but they were satisfied.

"What's the inscription?" asked the man in attendance, when the stone had been selected.

Harriet turned helplessly to Margaret, and Margaret looked blankly at Harriet. Neither of them had thought of that.

"Why—his name—I suppose," Miss Margaret began.

"No, sister, don't," pleaded Harriet. "Let's wait and talk it over and come again."

And so they walked slowly home. They had a way—these sisters—of not speaking until they had thought a thing out, each for herself. Miss Harriet lighted the fire when they reached home, and made the tea, while her sister set the cups and plates on the table, sliced the bread and put on the wee bit of butter. It was a chilly evening, but they put on their shawls and let the fire go down. There was no paper to read to-night, so they both waited.

Miss Harriet worked steadily, while Margaret stopped now and then in an absent-minded way, and she passed over more than one dropped stitch without seeing it. It was she, of course, who finally broke the silence.

"I can't bear to have that name go on a stone," said, "even if it was his. He never disgraced it."

"But whoever heard of a tombstone without any name on it?"

"Well, we could put on his first name—and—and—a verse of poetry, mebbe, or somethin' from the Scriptures."

"Harriet Staples! Poetry! The idea! It ain't belittlin'—and you know it. Nor yet Scripture. He was a good man, but we don't know nothing about his religion. I don't suit, somehow. I guess if I'll have to be jest the name—Robert."

"That sounds kind o' cold like," Miss Harriet hesitated. "Nobody ever called him that. Couldn't we have the other—Bob—your know?"

"No, we couldn't," snapped Miss Margaret. "We ain't goin' to have no nick-names on that stone."

Harriet said no more, and the next day they gave their order. Miss Margaret was even more quiet than usual during the remainder of the day, and when night came she went to bed earlier than was her custom. In the morning, when Harriet awoke, she was startled to find her sister gone. She kindled the fire, wondering what could have taken Margaret out so early. By the time breakfast was ready her anxiety had increased to such an extent that she was in the act of putting on her own bonnet to go in search of her, when the door opened and Margaret appeared. She looked cold and blue, and her thin lips were shut slightly together.

"Is anything the matter, sister?" Harriet asked. "Where have you been?"

"Of course there ain't anything the matter. Can't I go out for a little without your gettin' riled up?"

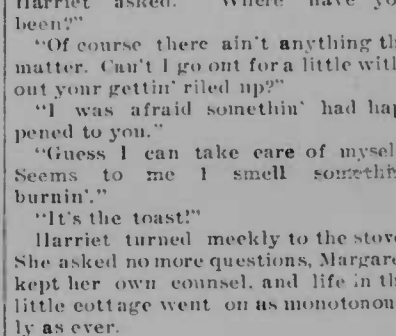
"I was afraid somethin' had happened to you."

"Guess I can take care of myself. Seems to me I smell somethin' burnin'."

"It's the toast!"

Harriet turned meekly to the stove. She asked no more questions, Margaret kept her own counsel, and life in the little cottage went on as monotonously as ever.

It was a cold, bleak day in early November. There was not a bit of greenness left anywhere; the frosts had been early and severe. Even the bright-tinted leaves had fallen from the trees, and the whole landscape was brown and dreary. In the old cemetery, where the hill slopes gently to the south, stood two women, looking



"I'M GLAD WE DID IT, ANYWAY."

ing down upon a grave. The wind blew Miss Margaret's scant skirts about her ankles, and puffed out Miss Harriet's shawl behind, like a balloon. Miss Margaret's face was cold and pinched, with the thin wisps of hair blowing about it, and her nose reddened by the wind. Some people were passing. A pretty girl in a party giggle and said something to the others about the "two old maids." But the sisters were allie consciousness of the grotesqueness of their appearance, and the pathos of the white stone that marked an old man's grave with its one word—"Bob."

"Why, sister?" Miss Harriet looked alarmed. "Why, he's made a mistake! We told him Robert."

"No, 'tain't a mistake," Margaret answered. "I told him to change it—you were so set against Robert. And it does look more natural," she added, after a moment. "We always called him that."

Nothing more was said, and presently they turned away. They walked home silently. Once Harriet spoke. There were tears on her cheeks; Margaret had seen them, and Harriet's tones were apologetic.

"I always knew 'twas you he come to see, sister. I always knew it."

"Twasn't no such thing, Harriet Staples!"

"Well, I'm glad we did it, anyway. I thought so much of him."

—N. E. Magazine.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Of all virtues, justice is the best; color without it is a common pest."—Waller.

"Miss Elderly—"I shall never marry." Laura—"Probably not; but you made a brave fight."—Life.

"Judge—"What's the charge against this prisoner?" Officer—"Didn't know he was loaded your honor."—Somerville Journal.

"Minister—"Good evening, sonny! Is Brother Hapenny at home?" Brother Hapenny's Son—"Conse! Don't see as all outside th' house."—Plaindealer.

"Teacher—"Now, Robbie, you may tell us when the days are longest." Robbie—"When we have to carry out instead of goin' skatin'."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Mamma," said Tommy, "how old are you?" "O, I'm eighteen," said mamma, who had seen thirty. "Say, mamma," said Tommy, "ain't you sorter shrinkin'?"—Harper's Bazar.

"Did you fall into the lake this summer, Bobbie?" "None—just the other way. I took a little tin cup out with me, and several times part of the lake fell into me."—Harper's Young People.

"Scientist (at railroad restaurant)—"Do you know, sir, this capital city is 'slow snicker.' Demmer 'It may be, but on this road, slow eating is starvation."—N. Y. Weekly.

"Jinks—"There is one drawback to these self-made men that they usually overlook." Filkins—"What is it?" Jinks—"They're seldom able to select their materials."—Puck.

"When a man has attained the wisdom of years," asked the youth, "he loses his foolish belief in omens, does he not?" "He loses," said the sage. "His belief in the good ones."—Indianapolis Journal.

A tragedist recently playing Richard III. in a small Kentucky town was waited on after the show by an honest farmer, who said that "if the gen'ral who wanted a horse was still in the same mind he would like to make a dicker with him."—Truth.

"Dejected Youth—"I would like to return this engagement ring I purchased here a few days ago." Jeweler—"Didn't suit the young lady?" Dejected Youth—"Yes; but another young man had already given her one just like it, and I would like to exchange it for a wedding present."—Tit-Bits.

A judge, in crossing the Irish channel one stormy night, looked against a well-known witty lawyer, who was suffering terribly from seasickness. "Can I do anything for you?" said the judge. "Yes," gasped the seasick lawyer, "I wish your lordship would overrule this motion."—White Mountain Echo.

JUMPING HURDLES.

A Dangerous Pastime That Requires Much Practice.

In jumping hurdles the one thing which is imperative is not to jump. Hurdle racing has become entirely an artificial sport. It was discovered that by taking off from one foot and landing on the other, and by covering the ten yards between each hurdle in three strides, the hurdles could be run over, instead of jumped. It was also discovered that the man who couldn't perform this acrobatic feat was not in the same humor with the man who could. A long jumper with a turn of speed has a much better chance of becoming a good hurdler than a high jumper.

A pastime which requires much practice. You must harden your shins and keep as near to the top bar of the hurdle as you can. If you are clearing the hurdles by too much, you must practice by leaving part of the skin of your leg on the top bar.

A famous hurdle racer, H. K. Upcher, of Oxford, who by assiduous practice brought the arduousness of the sport to the highest point of perfection, was in the habit of jumping each hurdle in practice to make sure he was not going too high, and of going through the top rail when it was movable, and sometimes when it was not, in order to be quite certain that there was nothing unnecessary to spare.—Fortnightly Review.

HOW TO CHOOSE A SPONGE.

Don't Buy One of the Bright Yellow Kind, and Look Out for Discolorations.

Although the difference between a good and a bad sponge is very marked, but few people seem able to appreciate it. The first requisite of a good sponge is that it should be dark in color. The beautiful yellow sponges, commonly seen in druggists' windows are a delusion and a snare. The natural color is a light to medium brown, and the yellow sponges have been bleached by a vitriol bath, which destroys their elasticity and makes them wear out much sooner.

The feel of a sponge should be velvety, it should compress into a very small bulk by squeezing, and it must be of a uniform color. The best and most expensive are Levant sponges. They come from the eastern Mediterranean. The Dalmatian sponge is next in quality and price. There are very many others, however, known to the trade as horse sponges, Zimocca sponges, yellow, velvet, sheep's wool and glove sponges. The prettiest, and at the same time the cheapest, is the grass sponge, which is made up of myriads of small filaments and looks like a ball of yellow wool.

The majority of sponges used in this country come from Florida. Cuba also supplies a good many. The sponge, after being detached from the bottom, either by a dredge net or an instrument something like a sickle, which is made for the purpose, is allowed to lie in the sun until the flesh decomposes.

The sponges are then trodden under foot in running water until the flesh is all washed away, leaving the skeleton, which is the sponge as we know it. If the decomposition is allowed to go too far, yellow spots will appear upon the sponge and damage it. They are then packed up and sent to the dealer, and after a further washing, put on the market. The export trade of New York in sponges is very large and they are exported to every country in Europe.—N. Y. World.

THE TEXAS FAST MAIL.

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Commencing Sunday, December 2, 1894, the IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE will inaugurate a Fast Mail train between St. Louis and points in Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas and the Southwest. This train, which will be a veritable "flyer," will leave St. Louis 3 a. m., after the arrival of the Fast Mail from the East, and in addition to its mail complement, will carry Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars and Tourist Sleeping Cars destined to California points. This new schedule will hasten the mails into the Southwest by from eight to fifteen hours over the present time, and keep fully abreast with the passenger service of the day. The through California cars will be placed at some quiet spot in the yards at St. Louis, and will be opened for occupancy as early as 6 o'clock in the evening. For full particulars address company's agents, or H. C. Townsend, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

FAITH—"Are you superstitious? Do you believe in signs?" Successful Merchant—"No; newspaper advertisements are better—and cheaper."—Fraser's Ink.

You Can't Eat Wrought Iron Nails. Of course, and expect to digest them, but you can eat ordinary food that is wholesome and digest it, too, after your stomach, fortified, has been strengthened by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Your kidneys, liver and bowels will be rendered active and vigorous by the great tonic, and your system fortified against malaria and rheumatism. Use it, also, if you are nervous and sleepless.

HE—"Will you be my wife?" SHE—"No." "AM I not your husband?" SHE—"That's different."—Detroit Free Press.

Texas Cotton Palace. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to Waco, Tex., Nov. 10th, 20th and 27th, good to return until Dec. 31st. For further information address H. A. Chemir, Room 12, the Chicago, Chicago, Ill.

"If you want a catarrh, or man's vanity good," said Uncle Eben, "tell 'im he ain't got none."—Washington Star.

Acorns, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Hale's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

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The things which do most to make us happy do not cost money.—Ran's Horn.

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of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, be cured. This may seem like a bold assertion to those familiar only with the means generally in use for its treatment; as, nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy emulsions, extract of malt, whiskey, different preparations of hypophosphites and such like *palatiatives*. Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

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The photographs of a large number of these cured cases, including bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been carefully selected and placed in a book of 100 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experience.

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Mr. Geo. H. Dietterich

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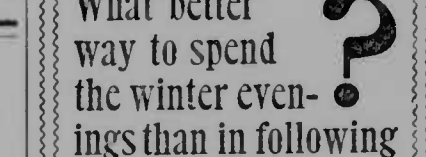
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I am not feeling well to-day.
But why I cannot see.
I had some tea-cream 'cross the way.
And pancakes home for tea.
I also had some caramels.
And sugared almonds too.
And when I met with Tommy Wells
A stick of fine tolu.
But I was careful with each one—
Too much of none I ate.
It cannot be that pretty bun.
And yet the pain is great.
I had six cookies, but I've had
Six cookies off before.
They've never left me feeling bad.
Nor pickles—three or more.
The soda-water couldn't make
Me ill—twas Billie's treat.
I want to think this fearful ache
Comes wholly from the heat.
—Harper's Young People.

TIGER'S MERRY-GO-ROUND.

A Cat Has an Exciting Ride on the Wings of a Windmill.

Frank Dellan has an amusing story of "Tiger" in St. Nicholas. The cat was in disgrace from having been caught in an attempt to purloin a bluefish from the kitchen. So it set off for an adjacent mill, to console itself with a meal of mice.

The trip to the windmill was not, however, a purely pleasant task in the first place, the tall mill itself was not a homelike, familiar place, like a house or a barn, particularly on windy days when the four great sails were going around with a creaking noise, up on



THEIR DID A DESPERATE THING.

one side and down on the other, flung shadows that hurried over the ground and up along the sides, while from within the building came great rumbling and buzzing sounds. Another trouble was the fact that Mr. Dellan, the miller, had a dog, "Black," who was in Tiger's eyes an ugly and dangerous brute. But Tiger was so cowardly that he was not the cat to go and fight his way to a dog. So he

hid in the mill. But this was one of those days when everything seems to go wrong. Over the door of the mill Tiger saw that the sails were not at rest, but wheeling around in a brisk wind, and when opposite the miller's house, although he kept himself carefully in the high grass, he was caught by Jack, who challenged him with a sharp bark. Tiger pretended not to hear this, and passed shyly on beyond the mill, to deceive the dog, who, as he well knew, would object to his hunting there, although it was sheer malice on Jack's part to grudge his neighbor a few mice. For the miller's cat was old and lazy, and he himself despised any smaller game than rats.

At length, by leaping under cover of the beach plum and bay bushes, Tiger reached his goal, and soon took up a position near a promising-looking bush by the shady side of the "shingling" mill. This happened to be also on the leeward side, so that the huge arms as they wheeled around were not in sight. It was a good, quiet place to compose his ruffled nerves. Tiger no longer felt too restless to lie in wait, so he tucked his feet comfortably under his body, curled his tail around them and settled down to await some foolish mouse.

But the windmill mice were probably well fed and in the habit of taking noonday naps, for not the tip of a nose or the faintest squeak came from the hole. Tiger grew drowsy. Luckily for himself, he did not fall into a deep sleep, for he was in more danger than the mice for whom he had set an ambush. Jack, the cross terrier, divining the pouncer's intentions, was stealing a march on him. Without a growl or warning he had crossed the road, forcing the miller's house and, with a running leap, he was on the mill, catching sight of the unsuspecting cat calmly seated, his nose toward the mouse hole and his back toward the coming danger. With a startling yell Jack sprang toward his victim.

It was shabby of Jack to take Tiger off his guard, and it is not a matter of the slightest reproach to the courage of Tiger that, roused to his peril at the last moment, he gave a desperate bound and fled.

It was a race for life! Around the mill they flew—there was no room, no place of refuge near, but Tiger's small size gave him an advantage on the circular race track. Five times the lower end of one of the great sails happened to sweep near the ground just ahead of him; he made a great forward and upward bound, clutched the framework and canvas, and instantly was borne aloft toward the clouds as if by the arm of a friendly giant; it was enough to make a cat's head swim, but Tiger was safe. If he could keep his hold, for in a few moments the baffled terrier was barking furiously forty feet below him.

The Landlady's Tip.
New Boarder (complainingly)—I can't eat this steak, madam.
Mrs. Slimdick (accommodatingly)—You'll find an excellent dentist right opposite.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE WATER SPIDER.

Its Taste Inclines to "A Life on the Ocean Wave."

Some of the spider family have a liking for living in or near the water. Most of the spider family with which you are familiar live in the corners of rooms or in dark closets. But this water spider has quite a curious home, and if you look sharp you may find one of them some day on the banks of a stream.

This curious little spider builds a pretty house of silk about the shape of a thimble. This house is fastened among the water plants growing under the water, and naturalists tell us that when her house is finished the spider carries air in her body, bubble by bubble, until she fills her tiny house under the water full of air. In this house she lives, carrying her food down to eat, and making her nursery in one corner of the house. And here her children live until they grow big enough to build little thimble-castles for themselves.

Another curious little fellow is called the raft spider. This creature constructs an odd little raft of leaves and sticks, held together by the silken threads which all spiders use. On this raft the spider sails about, not stopping in any one place, but steering his little boat wherever the fancy takes him. His food consists of small insects which he finds in the water around him. He is said to be able to row upon the water as well as sail upon it, so altogether he is quite an accomplished creature. His little raft is his home, his castle, his yacht and his nursery, and he doubtless finds "a life on the ocean wave" quite to his taste.—N. Y. World.

THE DANCING DOLL.

How to Make a Whirling Creature of Paint and Pasteboard.

Draw on fine pasteboard or Bristol-board a doll about a foot high and paint her face and hair handsomely; then cut her out, says the Dolls' Dress-maker. Make separately from the doll a pair of pasteboard arms and a pair of legs of the same material, and paint the hands and feet. The doll's torso must be covered with a body or corsage of silk or satin, lined and made shapely with a little wadding. Cover the arms with white sleeves of crepe or thin muslin; let them be wide and full and confine them at the wrist. Sew on the arms to the shoulders or bust of the doll. They must be made as if she were holding out her frock with them.

Prepare a silk skirt and plait on to the doll's waist, concealing the joint with a belt or sash. You may add an apron of thin crepe trimmed with ribbon and tucked up at one corner with a small bow.

Put silk shoes on her feet, having sewed on the legs of the doll in such a manner that they will move easily from the knees.

Take a small spool or bit of black sewing silk. Pass one end of it through



DANCING DOLL.

the body of the doll, and, having made a large knot at this end, tie it to the back of a chair. Slip the doll around the thread of silk till she is about a yard from the chair. Then place yourself in front of her, holding the spool in your hand; you may stand two yards from the doll. Jerk the thread up and down so as to move the doll, and make her feet go as if they were dancing.

When you are about to put her away draw in the thread close to her back (the knot will prevent its coming through), wind up the spool and lay it with the doll in her box or drawer.

There must be a flat skirt of pasteboard under the silk skirt to shape it out, and to the middle of this pasteboard the legs must be loosely fastened, but not so as to endanger their dropping off.

The Crown Prince of Prussia.

Crown Prince Frederick of Prussia is now in his twelfth year. He is so far advanced in his studies and so mature for his age that Emperor William is thinking of giving him an establishment of his own, with a separate retinue of servants, in order that the prince is a remarkably bright lad, and is said by an English visitor to the place to speak our language fluently and talk it, not only rapidly, but well.

Makes His Dog Run the Press.

Thomas Meredith, a Chicago lad, owns a printing press and a Newfoundland dog. At first glance there doesn't seem to be much connection between them, but Thomas has managed to make a power press out of his dog. In this way he gains sufficient power to run his printing press, which is of course not a very large one.

A Crack Shot at Seven.

It is not often that a seven-year-old boy is a fine rifle shot, but Joe Thorne, of Atlanta, Ga., is an exception. He is a bright little fellow, with a true eye and a steady hand, and he can put his ball in the bull's-eye at fifty feet. That is what he has done more than once.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

RUM'S EVIL EFFECTS.

Terrible Results of Alcoholic Indulgence in the Vital Organs.

It may not be generally known that the evil effects of drinking are far more pronounced in the case of the "steady" drinker than in that of the man who goes to occasional excesses. By a "steady" drinker is meant one who drinks regularly, every day. He may never become fully intoxicated, but he keeps the system saturated with alcohol all the time. The other man—the periodical drunkard—takes alcohol, and gets drunk, through, and remains so for a number of hours, or for a day or two; but between these he drinks nothing, and the body has time to get rid of the poison. Hence such a man is less likely to suffer from severe organic troubles due to alcohol than the steady drinker, who keeps his body full of the poison all the time. We propose to briefly indicate the effects of alcohol as a poison upon the great organs of the body.

Those most subject to fatal disease as the result of alcoholic indulgence are the liver, kidneys, and lungs. The liver is the most liable, because it is the one most liable. Most of the liquids we swallow are carried directly from the stomach and digestive tract into the liver through the portal vein; hence the alcohol imbibed reaches the liver in full quantity, and must pass through its tissues before it can possibly get into the general circulation and reach other portions of the body. The result of this stream of alcohol pouring through the liver is to inflame the liver, and to lead the way to a large number of grave complications. The liver is the main source of sugar and uric acid in the system. Alcohol increases the amount of these products, and hence leads to and aggravates diabetes, which is characterized by sugar being found in the urinary excretion, and gout, which is caused by an excess of uric acid. Besides these effects of the inflammation induced by drink, it often results in cirrhosis, in which the liver becomes contracted, hard and irregular in shape; and in enlargement or fatty degeneration of the organ, in which the liver fails to perform its functions properly, and death eventually results.

As soon as the alcohol imbibed passes through the liver and gets into the general circulation, the lungs and the skin begin to get rid of it. At every breath the expired air carries off a portion of the alcohol, and in the insensible perspiration from the skin. Hence the kidneys do not receive the full amount of alcohol, as does the liver; but enough passes through them to cause the gravest disorders, and all of them fatal. Drinking is a source of danger to the kidneys, which is a degeneration of their structure. The kidneys aid in the task of ridding the system of the alcoholic poison; they are easily overworked, and the extra labor imposed upon them causes this degeneration. Other diseases of the organs are caused by drink. Spirituous liquors are the more apt to cause "granular kidney," while beer drinking brings on fatty degeneration. Albuminuria, in its most troublesome forms, also results from steady drinking.

The effects of alcohol upon the heart are of a peculiar kind. The liver is that it acts on the nerve centers like various other poisons—atrophy, for example—paralyzing to some extent the vagus nerve, which has a checking or retarding effect on cardiac action. Released partially from this control, the heart starts off like a wild. Its action is quickened, the blood is driven through the arteries with increased force, the face is flushed, and other familiar phenomena of accelerated circulation follow. If the dose of alcohol becomes largely increased, the paralyzing effect of the nerve center, as well as retarding nerves, and the heart's action becomes slow and weak, the man's breathing stertorous, and death even may supervene. For the benefit of medical readers, we will say that the above explanation of the mode of action of alcohol on the heart is that of the London Lancet—well known to be the medical journal of the highest authority in Great Britain.

So much for the immediate action of alcohol on the heart; now for its effects resulting from steady drinking. It is the universal testimony of the medical profession that intemperance is a fruitful cause of heart disease. In all forms of heart disease, among those most frequently met with, due to this cause, are hypertrophy, dilatation, valvular disease, and fatty degeneration—all of them fatal eventually. These pernicious effects extend to the entire circulatory system, and cause fatty granular (atherosclerotic) degeneration of the walls of the arteries, a weakening of the coats of the capillaries, causing their permanent distension (the cause of the chronic redness of the nose and face from drink); and these largely increase the liability to apoplexy, which is simply the rupture of a blood-vessel in the brain.

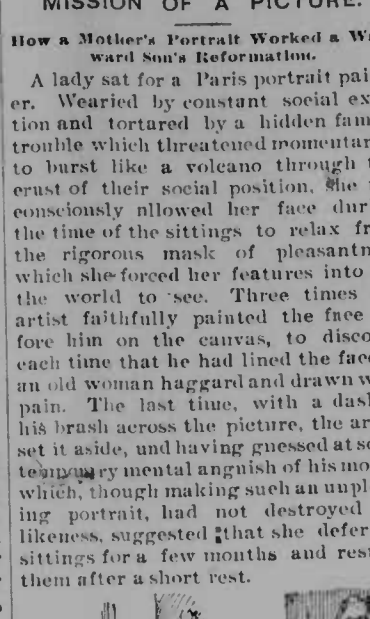
The London Lancet recently gave a series of tables, showing the death-rate, between the ages of 25 and 65, of men engaged in occupations that put before them constant temptation to drink, and those who were not thus exposed. These showed that for every 297 deaths from liver diseases in the former, there were but 96 in the latter; and that to 182 deaths from kidney diseases among the former, there were but 107 among the latter. And in the cases of deaths from diseases of the heart and of the circulatory system, 411 died of the former class to 250 of the latter. That is, the death rate from diseases of these three great organs is more than twice as great among the classes exposed to the temptation of drink as among those not so exposed.

The law lays its heavy hand upon the sale of all other poisons, and hedges it about with the utmost precautions; but the sale of alcohol, in its myriad seductive forms, is unrestricted in any such way. Yet more men die of its poison per annum than of the aggregate of all others for a score of years!

MISSION OF A PICTURE.

How a Mother's Portrait Worked a Wayward Son's Reformation.

A lady sat for a Paris portrait painter. Worn by constant social exertion and tortured by a hidden family trouble which threatened momentarily to burst like a volcano through the crust of their social position, she unconsciously allowed her face during the time of the sittings to relax from the rigorous mask of pleasantness which she forced her features into for the world to see. Three times the artist faithfully painted the face before him on the canvas, to discover each time that he had lined the face of an old woman haggard and drawn with pain. The last time, with a dash of his brush across the picture, the artist set it aside, and having gazed at some temporary mental anguish of his model, which, though making such an unpleasant portrait, had not destroyed the likeness, suggested that she defer the sittings for a few months and resume them after a short rest.



BLUNDERING INTO THE STUDIO.

Rumor makes the romantic continuation of the story, and upstairs the prodigal son, who was one of the immediate causes of the care-worn lines, which the unwilling artist had copied into the mother's likeness, and staggered with intoxicated blundering into the open doorway of the painter's studio, instead of that of one of his comrades on the next door, was confronted by the face of his mother above the long, white, shroud-like blur, which was meant to have obliterated the face. The shock is said to have sobered the young fellow, and after convincing the artist of his sincerity, he persuaded him to be allowed to carry home the disfigured painting, where, within the year, he hung it on the wall of his own room, and beside it a little miniature of the same face with all the pain smoothed out by his own reformation.—N. Y. Herald.

ARE POISONERS-GENERAL.

That is How John Wesley Characterized Dealers in Alcoholic Beverages.

A thirteen-year-old boy in New York city was given a glass of whiskey by a woman, and soon after drinking it fell in a drunken stupor and was carried in a lifeless state to a hospital, where after vigorous treatment by the surgeons here recovered so as to be taken home to his parents. Our children are being poisoned by the wholesale. One glass of the poison is deadly. John Wesley, in referring to the dealers in alcoholic beverages, said:

"All who sell them in the common way to any that will buy are poisoners-general. They murder his majesty's subjects by wholesale; neither does their eye pity nor spare. They drive them to hell like sheep, and what is their gain? Is it not the blood of these men?"—National Temperance Advocate.

CHILDREN OF DRUNKARDS.

The children of drunkards die like flies; if they survive, they grow up dirty, repellent, depraved, thieves, beyond the reach of beneficent activity, to occupy the cell of the felon, to lie in the suicide's grave, or to become the scourge of the society of which they have been the helpless victims.—Archdeacon Farrar.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

TEMPTATION will follow us to the gate of Heaven, but it can not go in.—Raim's Horn.

TAKE your first drink with the devil and you are in danger of taking your last with death.

Some folks confound genius with the privilege of getting drunk with impunity.

THE devil is not much afraid of the prayer of the man who never does or says anything in opposition to the liquor traffic.—Raim's Horn.

ACCORDING to the laws of Massachusetts, the punishment of a liquor dealer, in case he is not legally responsible, can be sued for selling intoxicants to intemperate persons.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET has been made president of the league for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors to children, whose headquarters are in Liverpool.

A CORRESPONDENT is about to be opened near the Union Pacific railway shops, in Omaha, where two cups of good coffee are to be sold for a nickel in opposition to the free lunch and beer.

THE Turkish censors have confiscated the Union Signal, and will not permit it to enter the country, on the ground that it is not to the interest of the government to have the people taught not to drink liquor.

PRACTICE ON FACES.

Experience of a Barber When He Shaved His First Man.

It was a dull day in the barber shop. John, the proprietor, was resting his razors and doing some reminiscence of his youth. Somebody had asked him if he remembered the first man he ever shaved and what his feelings were at the time.

"My feelings," said John, "were probably worse than those of my man. I have, however, an exceedingly vivid recollection of the scene. I was at work in North Clark street shop. My duties were that of porter, errand boy and general constabulary. One day I told the proprietor I wanted to be a barber. He gave me some encouragement and told me my chance would soon come. One day he gave me a chair and an old razor. Next day I got a pair of scissors and a comb and brush and a shaving mug. Then I donned an apron and tried to look as if I was an old hand at the business. The barbers 'guyed' me, but I wanted to learn the trade and I was not to be laughed out of my intentions.

"I was well aware that I was not allowed to take any customer that came in. That would never do. Apprentices must find their own victims, so I skirmished. For several days I put in all my spare time looking for a man to shave, and I was not long in finding him. He was a fellow who couldn't be found. I approached two or three men who looked as if they might appreciate the bixaries of a free tontorial treat, but I evidently gave them a mistrust of myself, and in each case the offer was declined.

"At last, by daylight, I was unemployed and looked it. He wanted the price of a bed. It was in the evening and only one or two of the barbers were in the shop with me. I told the man I would give him a quarter if he would let me shave him, shampoo him and cut his hair. He agreed to let me and I shaved him with him, but I was so earnest about it that he finally came to my terms. He regretted it afterward. So did I.

"For four solid hours I worked on that man. It was awful. I was as badly frightened as he was, and what with his tough beard and my bad razor the job became a torture to us both. He was pretty good-natured, however, and as I had some court-plaster and patched up his face when the job was over he came to the conclusion that a quarter was easily earned. His hair looked as if it had been eating it and my hands were trembling with excitement when I brushed him off, but it was a great event in my life. I had shaved my first man. He came to me again in a few days and arranged to be shaved twice a week and, besides, he brought his mother to me, so from that time I had plenty of practice. Then I was given a chance at regular customers. I made a success of my trade and now I own a shop."

"Barbers," said one of the men who had heard John's story, "are a queer lot. I travel a good deal and I had all sorts of things outside of Chicago the first thing a barber does when he wants to inspire confidence in his customer is to tell him he has worked in the Palmer shop at some time in his life. Once, in Atlanta, I was a barber chair and the knight of the razor at once sized me up as being from the north, so he asked me if I was ever in Chicago. I knew what was coming. He was going to tell me he had worked in the shop paved with silver dollars. So, to lead him on, I told him I had never been in Chicago. Then I had never seen the Palmer house barber shop. No, I had never seen it. He had worked there once. Would he tell me what it was like, as I had heard stories about it. Then that barber romanced a bit. The floor, he told me, was made entirely of dollars. There were sixty chairs in a place and each barber shaved a full dress after six o'clock. Of course, he had never been in Chicago. I thought first he was having some quiet fun with me, but after I found he was doing his talking from the whole cloth.

"The nearest experience I ever had with a barber," continued the man, "was in a little Kansas town. It was the Fourth of July and I couldn't get away from the place. There was one barber there and his shop was in the rear of the grocery store, where the past office was located. I found the barber busy, but soon my turn came and I got into his chair. He chatted pleasantly. He told me how long he had been there. Then he gave me his family history. Then he told me a few of the town scandals. I knew the Palmer house barber story was there, so I encouraged him. Finally it came. O, yes, he had worked in the Palmer shop. Was foreman there six years. The shop was a good one, but not what it was believed to be. He left because the barbers were compelled to eat in the restaurant of the house. He wanted to take his meals at home and didn't like the rule. So he went to Kansas.

"He was about half through with my face at this juncture when a man came up to him and whispered to him. 'Is that so?' he asked.

"Yes," said the man.

"Just excuse me a minute," said my barber. Then he walked to a chair near by, took a square drum, hung it around his neck and went with the other man. In five minutes I heard 'Marching through Georgia' being played by the village band. The latter dried my face. I put some more on and tried to finish my shave. Then I heard 'Star Spangled Banner.' The latter dried again. I tried to convince myself that I looked well enough half shaved. It didn't succeed. Then I swore. In exactly twenty-five minutes from the time he left my barber came back. He was so cheerful that I forgot to keep my resolution and frightened him to death with an outburst of indignation. The fellow was smiling and as he placed the drum on the chair he remarked:

"We've got a good band here and I'm the only fellow in town who can play 'The Star Spangled Banner.'"

"Then he finished shaving me, while he told me about a man in town who had the toughest beard he ever met."—Chicago Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—There is as much responsibility in imparting your own secrets, as in keeping those of your neighbor.—Darley.

—Among the Turks the bodies of the dead are held in extreme reverence, though the cemeteries are used as picnic grounds.

—The leaders of a flock of migrating wild geese become tired sooner than others, and are frequently relieved by their fellows.

—The average golden eagle weighs twelve pounds, is three feet from the tip of its bill to the tip of the tail and has wings of seven feet spread.

—Dude Sportsman—'Anything to shoot here?' Countryman—'Haint been nuthin' till you arrived. I'll git me gun.'—Harper's Bazar.

—A gentleman of the court of Pepin had a wonderful pair of breeches that cost \$200. They were embroidered with gold, and all the figures were traced with chains of small pearls.

—After the philosopher Spinoza died his widow sold his library at auction, and it was hidden in by Aristotle for \$3,000. The number of the books is not stated.

—According to the accounts found in the library of Nebuchadnezzar, wheat cost about in cents of our money a bushel, and wine 11 cents a "cupful," about two quarts.

—'Is gwine ter write poetry,' said Erastus Pinkley. 'Who's gwine ter do despellin' foh yer?' 'Is gwine ter stah! wif dialekt same as de mullah polikes does.'—Washington Star.

—When the common earthworm is cut in two, to the tail there grows a head and to the head there grows a tail and two animals are formed. As the wound heals a small white button is formed, which afterwards develops into rings and a perfect extremity.

—Animals are often able to bear very protracted fasting. In the Italian earthquakes of 1755 two hogs were buried at Soriano in the ruins of a building. They were taken out alive forty-two days later, but very lean and weak. A dog, at the same time and place, was buried for twenty-three days and recovered.

—W. S. Morris, superintendent of the motive power of the Chesapeake & Ohio, has completed a new stock car, which, it is said, will revolutionize the business of transporting stock. The new car will only weigh about 25,000 pounds and will be made largely of iron. It will be the lightest stock car in use.

—When an American meets an acquaintance after dark, no matter the hour, he says, "Good evening," and when they separate he says, "Good night." But in Canada one often hears the latter phrase in salutation as well as in good-bye. To an American it seems old when, on seeing a friend, the latter advances with, "Good night, sir. How are you?"

—When the new bell of the Philadelphia State house was hung in 1733 a noteworthy bell was rendered for hanging. It included charges for half a bushel of potatoes, forty-four pounds of beef, four gammons of bacon, a choice of thirteen pounds, thirty-six pounds of bread, 200 times and three gallons of rum. When another bell was hung toward the end of the century customs had so changed that the bill was merely for the pay of so many riggers and their assistants.

—Miss Sadie Monroe, of Massachusetts, has won distinction in two ways. She is the official reporter of the Middlesex and Barnstable terms of the supreme court, being the first woman officially recognized as a court stenographer; and this summer she made a bicycle record of less than ten hours over the route from Yarmouth to Boston, eighty-eight and a half miles. She is said to be the first woman to make the run.

—Americanism in politics.—Wherever Americans plant stakes, we hear of political agitation. The speeches of the great mass meeting of Americans at Boston, held the true American ring, there may have been other political mass meetings in Alaska, but the news of them has not reached us. The Junean meeting was the first important political demonstration in that part of our domain, the northern shores of which are lavished by the waters of the Arctic Ocean.

—At some of the Canadian post-offices the sign is displayed: "United States stamps sold here." This has no sanction from the authorities, but the clerks are allowed to buy and sell their own private stock of Canadian stamps, and Canadians who want to send small sums by mail, or to enclose stamps for answers. They charge a profit of about ten percent on stamps, in bulk. Any one who has spent two hours running about New York trying to find a 2-cent penny stamp, or an answer to a business letter addressed to London, and has had to pay 10 cents for it when he finds it, must realize that here is an industry that might be profitable in American cities.

—Congress to-day would be rather surprised at a proposition that it should print an edition of the Bible. Yet such a proposition was made in a memorial to Dr. Allison, on which a special committee made a report in September, 1777. The report of the committee was adverse, chiefly, it would appear, on the ground of expense. The decision was reached "after conference with the printers," and the recommendation was made that instead of advancing money for importing type and printing this Bible, the committee on commerce should order 20,000 Bibles from Holland, Scotland or elsewhere. Thus a deathblow was given to serious Bible work in the first industry of America.

—In 1782 congress was asked to approve an American edition of the Bible, and William White and George Duffield, the champions of congress, made a report recommending the work.

In the West.

—Easterner—How long have you lived in the west? Westerner—Twenty years.

—Isn't it dangerous out there? "Well, I reckon if some of them I've had to do with was livin' now they might say it was."—Detroit Free Press.

YET, AM I OLD.

I never knew that I was old—
Till the loveliest photo told
Me I was old!

As children turn from ghostly dais,
As our hearts melt at barbarous tales,
We will not look, we will not look,
Our age to make!

We know our hope has broken wing,
We know we shall not miss the world;
But all is nothing to the sting
The old lines bring!

Yet, after all, when once we bow
Submissive to the iron fact,
We find that life is, even now,
Forthright, unshorn!

Eyes that can kindle look the gray
That shimmer on our whitening head;
Kisses from lips we love delay
Joy but a day!

—Rosa Hawthorne Lathrop, in Ladies' Home Journal.

VIRGINIA MOUNTAIN FOLK.

I stumbled down the mountain amid
A whirl of leaves and twigs, making
straight for the valley. I had left the
path, and suddenly found myself
breaking through a brush fence and
half way across a "clearing." The
place was unfamiliar to me. A cabin,
preserving a miraculous balance,
titled forward from the steep side of
the mountain. Its plank roof was
weighted down by rocks, and the log
chimneys leaned out on either side
like ill-set ears.

The door was opened for me by an
old woman, who shut it as soon as I
had entered. She gave me a chair,
hoped that I was "peart." Plank shutters
had been put before the windows,
so the rain might not come in. When
my eyes became accustomed to the dim
light, I saw that a man and girl sat on
a bench in one corner. The girl was
small and slight, and her hair hung
short, like a child's, about her throat,
but her eyes were womanly. The man
was a specimen of hardy life, with a
broad, deep, full chest, great hands,
all brown and muscled, and a head set
well back, covered with short, crisp
curls, that in themselves spoke of his
splendid vitality. This couple gazed
curiously at me for a time, but they
did not speak.

The old woman began talking in
a cracked, tremulous voice. She had
fine eyes, undimmed, and full of wis-
dom. Her head was tied in a snuff-
colored cloth that disclosed at the
back a hard knot of gray hair. She
was so bent that her waist had sunk
out of sight, and her head and shoulders
at the back, exposing the white knit
stockings. She talked to me about the
folks thereabouts, and, finding that
many of them were intimates of
mine, she told me all the gossip of the
mountain.

The rain poured in a steady stream,
beating through the chinks between the
logs, down the chimney, and
against the plank shutters. The old
woman talked on, treating me to sage
advice and sound philosophy. The
two in the other corner sat silent;
neither had spoken since I had come in.
But I noticed that the man's fingers
moved rapidly all the time and that
the girl kept her eyes on them.

"That's the way he talks to her,"
the old woman said to me. "He's the un-
fortunatest critter ever was. Can't
speak no better. But then, Docly,
knows well enough what he means by
them finger tricks. They've been
keepin' company gones for four year,
Budge an' Docly has," she went on
without lowering her voice. "She's my
girl; an' Budge's father was my
brother de! That makes 'em kin.
Budge has stayed with me, an' I
me ever since her pa been dead.
Seemed kinder likely they'd be carin'
for one another."

I wanted to ask why they had not
been married, but I had discovered
that the old woman was stone deaf.
With quick perception she knew my
question. "Budge is kinder foolish,"
she said, "an' somehow he ain't never
made fixins for her gittin' fixed.
Cert'ly can't Docly's business to see
about it."

A dog whined outside, and, at a mo-
tion from his sweetheart, the man
went to open the door. I saw then that
he had a wooden leg.

"He fell off a pine tree into Har-
ris' Level, an' broke his leg," the old
woman said to me. I knew the place.
A boulder hangs far over, above a
flat stretch of land that slopes
down to the mountain side. "It was
bad broke," she went on, "an' Dr. Joe
had to cut it off—thar, you see, clean
above the knee joint. It was 'bout
then that Budge an' Docly found out
they was likin' of one another—jest
'bout the time when he broke his leg,
an' Dr. Joe got out another feller
valley. Dr. Joe could ha' got 'em
joined by the preacher, an' I asked him
to do it. But he said as how Budge
was simple, and they was too near kin.
'Tears to me if they's carin' of one
another can't be no harm noway what-
soever comes 'bout."

She paused, and redoubled, then
turned to her daughter. "It's 'bout
time you was gettin' supper," she said,
"the sun's drappin'; it'll soon be the
edge or darkness."

The girl rose and went into the
inner room. A potlatch from crested
the man's face, but passed, leaving it
childishly bright, as it had been be-
fore. The old woman sat thinking for
some minutes, then she said to me:
"See how it ken be fixed: I've bin
studin' 'bout it; you ken see 'bout the
preacher jinin' kin." She looked at
me eagerly. "You don't see no harm
in their bein' kin, do you, nor Budge
bein' foolish, neither?" I shook
my head. She looked pleased and
said: "Go in thar," pointing to the
inner room, "an' talk to Docly 'bout
it."

I went into the kitchen. The girl
had lit the fire, and now stood stirring
the contents of a big pot. The glow
from the pine wood softened her
pinched features and brightened her
hair. I saw by this better light that
she had an earnest brow and an inno-
cent mouth. When I asked her if she
would like to marry Budge, she an-
swered: "Yes," quite simply, contin-
uing to stir the meat and cabbage.

Presently Budge came into the
kitchen. When Docly explained to
him what I had proposed in regard
to their union he laughed delight-
fully, showing his strong teeth and two
dimples. He nodded his head many
times to tell me of his willingness and
looked at his sweetheart with a smile
on his cheek. Before I left the cabin we
had arranged a plan by which the two
were to come down to our church
in the valley on the next Sunday.
Neither had ever been off the moun-
tain, but Budge could find his way
anywhere, Docly said, with an air of
pride.

I scarcely believed that Docly and
Budge would venture down their
mountain even to be married, but the
next Sunday I found them at the
church. Budge, recognizing the im-
portance of the occasion, wore a satine
dress, on which twined yellow snakes,
their heads at the hem and the tails
reaching her waist. On her head was
a man's straw hat, such as are to be
had at country stores for a nickel. It
was tightened at the crown with a
shoestring, and its brim, measuring
several feet in circumference, hid the
upper part of her face. She seemed a
little conscious, but Budge was su-
perbly happy and unembarrassed.

The young minister had on his sur-
plice, and was just going to begin the
services when I told him that there
were couples that wished to be mar-
ried. His fair, beardless face flushed
at the delay, but he accompanied me
to the churchyard, where Budge and
Docly stood with a young lady from
Manchester. They spoke to him civil-
ly, but seemed to find him a little
look at. When I told them he was to
marry them they talked together rap-
idly for a minute, then Docly turned
to me.

"Budge says," she said, "as how we
won't want to be joined by no 'oman.
It won't 'pear exactly square."
The young minister flushed pain-
fully. Budge nudged Docly and said
something else.

"Budge says," she continued, "spe-
cially when she wears breeches under-
neath her coat, an' them slavin'!"

When assured of his sex they agreed
to be married by him, and Mr. Lovell
told them they might come up to the
railing when he had finished his ser-
mon. Every time there was a pause
in the services the two arose and
started toward the minister, who had
to hurry on at break-neck speed.

The church was crowded that Sun-
day. The day was hot; some bumble-
bees had made a nest in the gallery
and droned in a monotonous hum.
The light through the colored win-
dows was subdued and the congrega-
tion dozed. Through the church there
faintly echoed an unmistakable stir-
ring sound. We started to water-
proofness and saw that the crowd, lifting
the broad brim of her hat, had kissed
the bride. These demonstrations con-
tinued at intervals throughout the
sermon, until, overcome by the fatigue
of their walk, they fell asleep, her
head on his shoulder and his resting
on the crown of her hat.

When his sermon was over Mr. Lovell
dismissed the congregation. The
young minister looked at us appeal-
ingly and then came down into the
church. He awoke the bride and
groom and led them to the railing.
Docly did not take off her hat, hold-
ing it with gentle persistence when
Mr. Lovell tried to remove it. And so
the ceremony began. The groom could
not, and the bride would not, make
the responses, but they smiled so hap-
pily at each other that formality was
unnecessary. They had brought a
ring, and when the minister asked
them to be united by the ring they
turned to us for help. By this time
every soul was interested in them, the
man's beautiful face and irresponsible
attitude appealing to us all. We
looked anxiously at each other; a ring
must be found. Budge and Docly
stood close together, and Budge, say-
ing contentedly, while we questioned
him, "What should be done in the emer-
gency. At length the young lady from
Manchester solved the difficulty by
miniking the little silver ring from her
parol.

Then the ceremony proceeded hap-
pily until the time came for the two
to kneel. Budge could not kneel be-
cause of his wooden member, so he
had to receive the blessing standing.
And when Mr. Lovell pressed Docly
on the shoulder she would not bend,
but when he increased the pressure
she sank flat on the floor, her little
rough shoes, with their toes turned in
toward each other, straight out in
front of her. And in this attitude the
benediction was given.

While the congregation was saying
the prayer I saw that Budge was spell-
ing to Docly on his fingers. As soon
as the amen was pronounced she still
sitting on the floor, hid her face in her
hands and said aloud:

"Oh, Lord, hein' as he can't talk to
yon hisself, Budge have asked me to
say as he is mighty thankful to you
for gettin' us joined. An' he says as how
he'll do anything for you 'cep'n what
takes talkin'; nor ken he do no steady
jest walkin' (Budge ain't strong on his
leg, hein' as he ain't but one), an', O,
Lord, don't you thing Budge is bad
cause he can't say his prayers; he
would, onliest, O Lord, he can't talk.
And Budge is the best man in the
world, an'—amen, O Lord!"

She pulled herself to her feet with
the aid of her husband's wooden
leg, and they walked down the aisle.
After they had received our congratu-
lations, and the young lady from Man-
chester had thrown her bright silk
scarf over Docly's serpentine dress,
they went out into the churchyard,
and, sitting on a flat slab, took off
their shoes and stockings. The last
we saw of them they were trudging
toward their mountain, the midday
sun full on their faces. Budge limped
briskly along, supported by Docly's
sturdy young shoulder. —Richmond
Dispatch.

No Use for It.—Peddler—"That
little book on 'How to Preserve the
Hair,' is a key to the entire situation."
Baldy—"I am very sorry, but I haven't
a single lock that it would fit."—De-
troit Free Press.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Agreeable advice is seldom useful
advice.—Massillon.

—Shelbygan means "Stream that
comes from the ground."
—Nothing so much convinces me of
the boundlessness of the human mind
as its operations in dreaming.—Chalov.

—The last sale of the stock of the
Chemical bank of New York, was at
\$1.40 per share. For the stock of the
Fifth Avenue bank, \$2.00 per share is
bid, and for the stock of the First Na-
tional, of New York, \$2.50 per share is
bid.

—The frog deposits its eggs in shal-
low water, where the warmth of the
sun promotes speedy hatching. The
common snake often selects a bed of
decomposing vegetable matter. The
crocodile and the clumsy sea tortoise
go ashore to lay their eggs.

—On the walls of a grocer's store in
Pompeii was found the following in-
scription: "H. D. INL. ANVNGIA.
P. G. ALIV. MANVPIOS. CCL."—which
has been interpreted to mean: "On
July 25, here's land, two hundred
pounds garlic, two hundred bunches."
Whether these articles were bought or
sold, does not appear.

—Busts or statuet of nearly all the
Roman emperors have been recovered.
None are known to exist of one or two
of these rulers, for the reason that they
signed no orders, the style of their
was not time to have them made, while
others are very scarce, because, after
the murder of an unpopular emperor,
the rabble destroyed his statues.

—Superintendent Sandt, of the Ren-
dell railroad machine shops, has re-
ceived orders to change the grades of
all the passenger locomotives on the
Lohman Valley, East Penn and unit
line of the road, so that blackhead
coal can be used for fuel instead of the
large sizes. It is claimed that the
change will effect a saving of at least
\$100,000 annually.

—Maine has a law that authorize
any citizen to kill a dog that is engaged
in hunting deer. The old sports in this
state are a patient lot, and it angers
them when a hunter from the city goes
up there with a couple of yelping
hounds to start the deer toward war.
Malignant imported dog has met a vir-
lous death in the chase and his owners
did not dare to complain, because the
game wardens are pretty stiff enforcers
of the law.

—Rice bread is a dainty that the
south learned of the Indians. The
grain is ground into a pulp, which is
baked in a western bread. It is ex-
ceedingly light and makes a breakfast
luxury when served hot with butter.

—It may be made into large loaves
and cut into slices. It is deemed unfit
to eat when cold, but may then be made
into soup by boiling it with chicken.
The Indians fasten the rice bread by
mixing in hot water, but yeast may be
used as a leaven.

—Attorney-General Hengel, of Penn-
sylvania, whose home is at Lancaster,
sometimes astonishes his friends by
showing what he calls his "B.O.O.G."
watch. Mr. Hengel's watch is a
Lancaster watch, the stock of a
watch factory established there some
years ago, and the managers of the
factory made and gave to each of the
subscribers a handsome gold watch.
The factory afterward failed, and the
subscribers have only the watches to
show for their money.

—Big Four officials state that out of
the 15,000 freight cars in use on that
system, 6,000 are now equipped with
automatic couplers and air brakes. All
new cars built for the road are so
equipped when they are turned out,
and all cars that go through the shops
to be rebuilt or extensively repaired
are fitted up as required under the law.
In addition, 25 cars are each month put
through the shops and supplied with
automatic couplers and air brakes.

WEAPONS OF THE ORIENTALS.

Even the Moslems Carry Dangerous
Looking Daggers.

Almost every one in Hyderabad is
armed to the teeth, and the spears,
sabres, daggers and pistols, which
glare amid the white and crimson
panes, or in the such and turban
confer the entire city into a formidable
armory. Daggers filled with deadly
weapons brighten dim alley and mold-
ering arcade with the polished steel
and burnished brass of a hundred an-
tiquarian native instruments of attack
and defense.

Slender Persian rapiers are
held in place by the sharp scabbards
of numerous, double-edged scimitars;
and swords with watered blades of
fabulous value fence off a jagged heap
of pointed "scorots" and crooked "tal-
wars." A strong handle of twisted
steel, some pointed the yielding blade
to the subtle "jambia," narrowing to
a vicious-looking hook; and the tur-
ban armor leaves his anvil to show
as the needle-like "karoll," minute
enough to be concealed in the palm of
the hand, and used by distraught
lovers to inflict the wounds provoked
by jealousy or disappointment.

Spiky "murus" of sharpened black
backbone, and piercing blades known as
"bichwas," or "scorpions," fill a
brazen tray; and a bundle of elephant
teeth, laid with ebony and silver,
forms against a stand of shining spears.
Daggers, curved and straight, rough
and smooth, jagged and pointed, show
unless possibilities of inflicting every
degree of punishment, from a death
slow to a scratch, from the severing of
an artery to a puncture deep and dan-
gerous, but small enough to defy detection.
The main parlors of the passing mul-
titudes are thickly set with inlaid dag-
gers and glittering blades.

The merchant who smokes his nar-
ghel among green and purple bales
of costly embroidery carries a sharp
dagger behind his ear, and pricks off a
list of goods with this warlike instru-
ment. A haughty-looking noble, on a
richly-upholstered elephant, examines
the temper of a huge sword which he
draws from a jeweled scabbard as he
rides on his way; and a money lender,
shining the heavy native rapier into a
river bowl, looks up as a certain
pamphlet darkens his doorway, and
sees the caller a parchment scroll on
the shaft of a long knife without rising
from his seat.—All the Year Round.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Potato Balls.—Flouring the hands,
work cold mashed potato into small
round cakes and fry brown in lard,
with a sprinkling of salt, or meat drip-
pings, which is better. Parsnips are
nice cooked in this way.—Housekeeper.

—To Fry Oysters.—Have a brisk fire,
put on a deep skillet full of lard. Pre-
pare your oysters by draining and
wiping each one dry on a clean tea
towel, then season and roll in corn-
meal. When the lard is boiling drop
in the oysters and let them fry until
brown. Be sure the lard is boiling hot.
St. Louis Republican.

—Grape Pie.—Crush the grapes, re-
moving their skins, and simmer the
seeds and pulp together in a porcelain
kettle, pressing through a colander to
remove the seeds. Then put skins and
pulp together, sweeten to taste, stir in
a teaspoonful of flour if very juicy, and
pour into a pie plate lined with paste.
The pie is baked with an upper cover.
—N.Y. Observer.

—Sunday Pudding.—Two eggs,
their weight in butter, flour and sugar.
Beat the butter and sugar to a cream,
add the eggs, and lastly the flour,
which has had half a teaspoonful of
baking powder mixed in it. Butter a
shallow pie dish, spread with a layer
of flour, mix the mixture over, and bake for
an hour.—Ladies' Mercury.

—Cocoanut Tarts.—Dissolve half a
pound of sugar in a half a pint of water;
add a pound of grated cocoanut and
stir over the fire for five minutes. Let
cool. Add the beaten yolk and the
white of one egg. Line little tart pans
with puff paste; fill with the mixture
and bake. A lemon or almond mixture
may be used to fill the tarts in place of
cocoanut if desired.—Western Rural.

—Custard Souffle.—Rub two scant
tablespoonsful of butter to a cream,
add two scant tablespoonsful of flour.
Pour over this gradually one cup hot
milk and cook eight minutes. Beat the
double boiler, stirring often. Beat the
yolks of four eggs, add two tablespo-
onsful of sugar, stir into the milk and set
away to cool. Half an hour or so be-
fore serving beat the whites of four
eggs stiff and add to mixture lightly.
Bake in a buttered pudding dish in a
moderate oven thirty-six minutes.
Serve at once.—N.Y. Ledger.

—Apple Pandowdy.—This is another
old-time dish, none the less delectable
on account of its antiquity. Line the
bottom and sides of a deep baking dish
with thin slices of buttered bread, let-
ting them take the place of the usual
pastry lining. Put in as thick a layer
of thinly sliced apples as the dish will
accommodate, sprinkle with nutmeg
or cinnamon, and turn over a cupful of
brown sugar dissolved in half the
volume of hot water. Over the top put
another layer of the bread, cover the
dish with a plate, and bake slowly for
an hour and a half. It is served hot,
inverted on a platter, with liquid sauce
or cream.—Good Housekeeping.

A GREAT DIVIDING LINE.

The Desert Strip Which Separates Europe
and Asia.

Between Mesopotamia, where the
swarming human race reared its tower
of Babel, and the western plains of
Hindustan, with their teeming popula-
tion—in some parts two thousand or
more souls to the square mile—a trans-
verse zone, containing less than two
inhabitants to the same surface, runs
from north to south between the Gulf
of Oman and the icy Arctic sea. This
almost uninhabited zone begins just
west of the plains of the Lower Indus
and its frontier mountains, in the de-
sert tracks of southern Heliochistan,
scattered with rare oases. Between
India and Afghanistan it stretches
north and northeast along the rugged
escarpments of the Salween, Irrawaddy
and other ranges, whose hidden basins and
narrow gorges give shelter to mountain
tribes living far from the hamlets of
civil man, except when the martial
fury seizes them and brings them to
blows with their neighbors of the lower
land or the plains.

To the northwest of Hindustan the
fold of the soil becomes deeper and
more numerous, sharply dividing the
world with their countless walls. The
high summits of the Hindu-Koosh, in-
ferior only to those of the Himalaya of
Nepal, tower above these ridges and
spread their glaciers to enormous dis-
tances. Beyond these rugged and
towering masses of almost impassable high-
lands which have been called the "Roof
of the World," continue the line of de-
marcation very effectively between
Hindu-Koosh and Thian-Shan, and the
ill-watered adjacent plains broaden at
many points the median zone of separa-
tion between east and west.

Finally farther north, in the great
depression, the salt borders of
Balkhash and the barren reaches
of Semipalatinsk and the "Hungry
Steppe" stretch between the Hindu
and the Yenisei along a band of thinly-
habited country which loses itself in
the frozen tundras. The researchers of
Gmelin and other naturalists have es-
tablished the fact that the true separa-
tion between Europe and Asia lies
here, in these low and arid regions,
and not along the green heights of the
Ural mountains. —Elliott's Herald.

The Poverty of the Romantics.

Some time before the death of his
father, Gen. Marboul had married, and
the pecuniary supplies to his boy friend
soon after that event to have stopped.
Mme de Marboul was left with four
infant children: the youngest, Jerome,
but three months old. Their great-
uncle, Lucien the ardeur, was a
kind, and Joseph, abandoning all his
ambitions, returned to his family, if
poverty was therefore no longer rela-
tive or imaginary, but real and hard.
Drawing more closely than ever within
himself, he became a still more ardent
reader and student, devoting himself
with an industry akin to passion to the
works of Rousseau, the poison of whose
political doctrines instilled itself with
they and grateful stings into the thin,
cold blood of the unhappy cadet.—Prof.
Sionne, in Century.



THEIR MELANCHOLY DAYS ARE COME.

When Women Vain.
O, mother, please mother, come home with me
now.
The afternoon's slapping by fast
You said you were coming right home from
the mills.
As soon as your ballot was cast,
Poor father came in for his dinner at noon
And not a mouthful could he find.
And the words that he said, as he slammed the
front door,
Left a strong smell of sulphur behind.
—Kansas City Journal.

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.



"The love of two persons, Victoria
dear, grows stronger the farther the
two persons are separated."
"Do you believe that, hubby dear?"
"Certainly."
"Then you must send me to a winter
resort at once."—Elliott's Herald.

The Soldierly Way.
The lady was seeking to be disagree-
able to the young army officer.
"I suppose," she remarked with a
faint sneer, "that sometime in your
career you have beaten a retreat?"
"Ah, indeed? Will you tell me how
you did it?"
"Certainly, madam. I did it by mak-
ing an advance. That beats a retreat
all to pieces."—Detroit Free Press.

Mixed Proverbs.
"How are you coming on with your
music? Can you play Beethoven's
symphonies?" asked Judge Peterby of
a young Harlem lady who is learning
to play on the piano.
"I've not got quite that far yet. You
can't learn everything at once. You
know Columbus' egg was not laid in a
single day," was the reply.—Texas
Siftings.

A Horrible Example.
Bilal—I understand you have been
making love to my wife.
Tapleigh—Er—er—
Bilal—I want to give you a warn-
ing!
Tapleigh—Er—er—
Bilal—Look at me, and see what
you'll come to if you persist. Good
day.—Town Topics.

LETTING HIM OFF EASY.



Lawyer—Well, sir, the suit has final-
ly been decided in your favor and the
property is now ours.
Client—Mine, eh?
Lawyer—No, sir; ours. The fees of
myself and associate are some two
hundred dollars in excess of the value
of the property, but you can have that,
sir; we will allow you that.—Judge.

Reached the Orang-Outang.
Dude (trying to tease a savant)—How
far have you progressed in your great
work on apes?
Professor—I am just busy with an
orang-outang.—Truth.

Feminine Amenity.
"I can't understand why Mr. Brown
never comes to see me now."
"Did you ever play to him?"
"Yes, and sang too."
"Ah, that accounts for it!"—Judy.

It Was Late.
"I suppose," said a would-be con-
tributor to the editor, "that you are
bothered a good deal by being offered
jokes that have been printed already?"
"Yes, that is true."
"Well," said the caller, as he pro-
duced a manuscript from his inside
pocket, "there is one that I will guaran-
tee is original. It has never been in
print."
The editor read it and replied:
"I'll tell you something else about
this joke."
"Well, sir?"
"Not only has it never been in print,
but it never will be."—Town Topics.

Heon Thera Before.
Jimson (hotly)—I want to sue Dr.
Dosen for five hundred dollars dam-
ages.
Lawyer (briskly)—Yes, sir—yes, sir;
what for?
"I bought a bottle of his toothache
drops, paid one dollar for 'em, and they
don't do a bit of good."
"Them?" But five hundred dollars
rather high damages to claim."
"Yes, but I suppose your bill will be
about four hundred and ninety-nine
dollars, and I want to get my dollar
back."—N.Y. Weeklie.

Supreme Advancement of the Sex.
Young Man—Look out! There's a
mouse!
The Advanced Young Woman (calm-
ly)—Oh, how cunning! Can't you coax
the little dear out this way?—Chicago
Record.

For They Surely Will.
Young hands with dim salaries
They now begin to figure
Upon the probabilities
That sleeves will soon be bigger.
—Chicago Tribune.

AN APPEAL.



"Mind Percy Shiner, listen to me.
Me an' my child is desolate since you
have took from us our purtector an'
support. If my words cannot move
you, let the wasted form of this poor
child melt your heart, if it be not made
of adamant or cask iron."—Life.

The Kind of Gun He Meant.
Woodbee Lyster—I thought you said
these lots were within gunshot of the
depot.
Real Estate Agent—So they are;
those new dynamite guns, you know,
can shoot a distance of twenty miles or
more.—N.Y. World.

Two Generous.
Mildred—Is your husband a very
generous man?
Margery—Indeed he is. You remem-
ber those nice earrings I gave him for a
birthday present? Well, he smoked
only one and gave all the others away
to his friends.—Truth.

Worthy of Confidence.
McNish—Do you think that McSimum
is a man whom it is safe to trust?
McNish—I certainly do. He bor-
rowed a lead pencil from me the other
day and returned it as soon as he was
through with it.—South Boston News.

In the Saneum.
Visitor—Are you acquainted with
Scribbler, who writes poetry?
Editor—I should say I knew him. I
had to buy a new waste basket last
week on his account.—Tummy
Times.

Strange.
Mrs. Jameson—Did you try that deaf
mute servant I sent you?
Mrs. Kestling—Yes—but she didn't an-
swer.—Truth.

A Question of Dollars and Sense.
Jack—I wonder why Pillsbury com-
mitted suicide?
Meg—Oh, it is so much cheaper than
divorce, you know.—Life.

Scholastic.
Student—Professor, which is a logical
way of reaching a conclusion?
Professor—Take a train of thought,
my boy.—N.Y. Herald.

The Republican.

BENJ. A. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This paper is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$3.50
One copy six months.....\$2.00
One copy three months.....\$1.00
One copy one month.....\$0.25
Single copies.....\$0.10

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for space of ten nonpareil lines \$1.00 each additional insertion after first at cents per square of ten nonpareil lines. Advertisements for space of less than ten nonpareil lines will be made from the above rates.

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THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1894.

One Item of Expense.
The addition of \$100,000,000 to the national debt within ten months is a fair sample of a Free-Trade "object lesson." It is a "condition" that confronts the people, not "a theory." This addition of debt during ten months of a Free-Trade Administration is at the rate of \$10,000,000 a month. It has cost the people \$333,333 during each and every one of the 300 days in these ten months to pay for the privilege of threatening Protection. It has cost over \$230 every minute; it has cost the country almost \$4 during every second of the ten months. This is only the cost to the people, as represented by the actual increase in the national debt in the sum of almost \$4 during every second of the ten months; over \$230 during every minute; \$13,900 every hour, and \$333,333 every day of that time. The cost of a course of lectures delivered by a Buffalo lawyer and a West Virginia college professor is certainly considerably more than it is worth and very much more than the present generation of people will ever pay again.

Free School Books.
The public school commissioners and the examiners of the State held a meeting in Baltimore last week, and among the important questions discussed was "Free School Books," a subject of great importance and one that has occupied the attention of the press and the people of the State on frequent occasions. Referring to this discussion the Baltimore Herald says:

"This discussion by the county school commissioners did not develop anything new. Some of them were indisposed to consider its merits, speaking merely of the financial side, and, doubtless, reflecting home sentiment without regard to ability or expediency. They spoke as politicians and not as schoolmen having the interests of public education at heart. They were willing to admit that free books might be good for Baltimore or any other place which could afford it, ignoring the inexorable logic that a system good in one place is good everywhere. It made no difference to these men that Pennsylvania and Delaware have found free books very advantageous; they knew that their counties could not afford it.

"The most noteworthy remarks were those delivered by Professor Prettyman, principal of the State Normal School, and a practical educator. He took up, one by one, the objections urged, and disposed of them in a convincing manner, saying pertinently that any argument used against free books is as much an argument against the whole free school system. This is the meat of the account. If it is right for the State to establish schools and tax the citizens for their support, it is incumbent on the State, in order to secure the full benefits of the system, to provide free books. Without them the schools do not accomplish their whole mission, but fall far short of their purpose.

"Professor Prettyman is qualified by long experience to speak authoritatively and it is hoped that the report prepared by a committee will give due weight to his utterances."

Coke Crows Out Coal.
The officials of the Pittsburgh division of the Baltimore & Ohio have decided to use crushed coke instead of coal as fuel on their passenger engines. By January 1st all the through engines will carry coke. One of its great advantages is that it is smokeless. The grates under the locomotive boilers will require slight alteration to adapt them to the new fuel, and the tenders will have to be built higher. If the change proves successful the crushed coke fuel may be used on all passenger trains.

EX GOVERNOR BOWIE DEAD.

He Was Governor of Maryland From 1867 to 1871.
BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 4.—Ex-Governor Oden Bowie died at 2:30 this morning at his home, Bowie, Md. He had a stroke of paralysis last Monday night, which was the immediate cause of dissolution. He was 68 years of age and a prominent figure of Maryland. He was in the Mexican war and served several terms in the Maryland Legislature. He was governor of the State from 1867 to 1871, and since that time has continuously been president of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad company and of the Baltimore City Passenger Railway company.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.
The ex-Governor was born in Prince George's county, Md., November 10, 1826. His father was Wm. D. Bowie and his mother Eliza Oden, both representatives of prominent old Maryland families and natives of Prince George's. Oden Bowie went to the preparatory school of St. John's College upon the death of his mother when he was nine years old. He remained there three years and then went to St. Mary's College, Baltimore, where he was graduated with honors in July, 1845.

The next year he enlisted as a private in the Baltimore and Washington Battalion under Lieut.-Col. Wm. H. Watson and went off to the Mexican war. At the battle of Monterey he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant for gallant conduct, receiving a compliment from General Taylor. President Polk subsequently appointed him senior captain of the Voligeur Regiment, of which Joseph E. Johnson was Lieutenant-Colonel. Captain Bowie's health failed and he returned home in consequence before the close of the war. His gallant conduct was recognized by the Legislature of Maryland by complimentary resolutions.

Mr. Bowie's first appearance in politics was as candidate upon the Democratic ticket for the House of Delegates the year he returned from Mexico. He was defeated by ten votes, but two years later was elected, being the only successful Democrat. In 1861 he was a candidate for the Senate, but was defeated by military interference. In 1864 he was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor of Maryland and defeated by the vote of soldiers. All during the war he used his utmost endeavors to keep the Democratic party organized. He was during that time chairman of the State central committee. It was largely the result of his negotiations that Governor Swann allowed the Democratic majority in the State to assert itself and take possession of the State government.

He was a delegate to the Chicago convention which nominated McClellan in 1864, and it was largely through his efforts that the following Democratic National convention was held in Baltimore.

In 1867 he was elected governor by over 40,000 majority. Among the leading questions settled during his administration were oyster difficulties with Virginia, the collection of arrears from the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, repayment by the United States of money loaned to the federal government for war purposes and the conversion of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal into a paying enterprise.

Mr. Bowie was a great lover of horses and was the first president of the Maryland Jockey club. The Saratoga meet in August 1890, was the last at which Governor Bowie entered his horses. Immediately after he sold his racing stable of ten horses on the advice of his physicians. Nine were bought by Sirs. Brothers, of New York, and one (Loadlike) by Mr. M. Gorman, of Canada.

Governor Bowie was married December 3, 1851, to Miss Alice Carter, a sister of Mr. Bernard Carter, of Baltimore. The marriage took place at "Goodwin," the home of Col. Chas. Carter, in Prince George's county. He has seven children. The eldest son, Wm. Duckett Bowie, is the present State Senator from Prince George's county. His other children are Oden Bowie, jr., a stock broker in New York; Carter Bowie, Washington Booth Bowie, Mrs. Owen Roberts, Mrs. Eugene Roberts, and Mrs. Thomas Whitridge.

Thanksgiving.
The *Fairfax Republican*, published at Davis, W. Va., last week contained articles from the different ministers of that town on their ideas of "What We Should be Thankful For." Rev. Geo. W. Keplar's article on the subject we reproduce for our readers.

"Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ."
"A nation great in all things material, rich in every blessing, has been commanded by the chief rulers to stop amidst the rush of business

and the pursuit of pleasure, and for one day lay every care aside, and turn the thoughts back over the year in retrospect. If we do so we shall see that a Benign Creator has kept our land by His almighty power, preserving it in peace, and blessing it with plenty. As we look backward we will see that in the common blessings of God all have shared, but all have not shared equally.

"Some have had a 'Benjamin's portion,' much more every way than their fellows. Their measure of blessing has been filled to overflowing. They have had constant health, that blessing without which all others may seem a doubtful good. With them business has prospered, riches have increased, and all creature comforts have been enjoyed. The death angel has not knocked at the door to summon loved ones away; not once in all the year has sorrow's cup been tasted. No thorns have been in their pathway, but flowers full blown and fragrant have strewn all the paths which they have trod. No clouds have obscured their sun, no storms have swept their seas. To these we have crowned their year with this goodness they owe a debt of gratitude, and wise will they be if they fully pay it.

"To others blessings have come in lesser measure—perhaps they have been meager indeed. It may be that the year has been one of constant storm to them, their craft has been driven by winds and tossed by waves. The billows of adversity may have rolled over them, sweeping away possessions and submerging loved ones beneath them, out of their sight never to return to them again. But still there has been enough for thankfulness. The day might have been darker, the night might have been without one star of hope, burdens could have been heavier, comforts fewer and mercies less. Through ever vicissitude, through every sorrow God has brought us to the frosty nights, and the sunny days of another autumn, the time of ripened fruits and golden grain.

"But while retrospecting the year that has gone, we can also anticipate experience in the year that is to come. If faith and gratitude has led us to thanksgiving for blessings past, they will help us to trust in God for all the future. Blind indeed must be the soul that will dare to enter the unknown future alone. See what another year has in store for mortal men. For millions it will end time, and begin eternity, it will rock cradles, ring graves, ring marriage bells, and sing funeral dirges. Faces will be wreathed with smiles, hearts will be crushed with grief. These, and much more than these, are absolute certainties. And yet possibilities and opportunities will come to us all, possibilities and opportunities of self improvement in mind and heart, of culture and development in all that is good and pure in life, possibilities of making others happy, and of helping them to carry their burdens.

"But the year has gone with all its joys and sorrows, with all its responsibilities. The future is before us with the bright star of hope to light its way. The present is here with duties to God and to our fellow men, and wise will we be if we are true to these.

"G. W. KEPLAR,
"Pastor M. E. church."

The Local Paper.
No man is too poor to take his village newspaper, says an exchange, and it is false economy to get along without it.

Hardly a week passes that something does not appear in its columns that will be a financial benefit to the subscriber, and by the end of the year he has made or saved from one to twenty times its subscription price.

The city papers do not take the place of your village paper, although some people seem to think they do. The city papers are all right in their way, but they don't give you what you are most interested in, your local and county news. You cannot learn from them when and where public meetings are to be held, who are dying or who are marrying, who are moving in and who are moving out, court proceedings, who wants to sell land—in fact, hundreds of items which might be of particular importance for you to know. Such matter city papers cannot furnish, but your village paper can and does.

Dead Letter List.
List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending Dec. 8th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster:
Thomas French, Miss Mary Gank, Oliver Moore, Miss Edith Eysell, Henry Sleser, Mrs. Emma M. Harrington, Mrs. Samuel R. Jordan.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.
E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

LOCH LYNN HEIGHTS.

Rapid and Substantial Developments Going On.

Loch Lynn Heights Hotel is no myth or venture. Most of the first story is up and work being pushed on the second story. The contract for lathing has been let to E. B. Fuller, who built the heavy stone basements of the hotel. The contract for plastering has been given to Messrs. Rulifson & Culkins, of Jamestown, New York. The floors of the elegant ball room, billiard room, rotundas, parlors, dining rooms in the first story will be laid with beautiful maple furnished by the Pickens Lumber Co., of Randolph county, W. Va. The laundry engine in rear of the hotel will force the water from the well into a large reservoir fifty feet high for the hotel and surrounding cottages. The hotel will be completed by the first day of next April, and has been hired for three years to the most popular hotel keeper in the country. It will be crowded the first year. Several rooms have already been engaged for next season.

The brick and tile works are being built and will be running in a short time.

Pittsburg parties are arranging to erect a roller process flour mill, electric light plant, cracker factory, steam bakery. The B. & O. R. R. is putting in a siding 1500 feet long running past the planing mill, the green house, mill and electric light plant, down through Alderson's meadow to the brick and tile works.

Mr. Z. C. Gibson has completed the large stone dam, laid in cement, across Trout run, which will throw the water one half mile up the stream and furnish abundant pure spring water ice not only for Loch Lynn Heights and Mountain Lake Park, but Oakland and Deer Park also, if necessary. Squire Crane has leased the ice privilege for five years and will furnish his customers as usual. The lumber for the ice house is on the ground and the building will soon be completed.

Messrs. Rulifson Bros. & Culkins, bright, pushing young men, who are architects, contractors and builders from Jamestown, New York, have located here and purchased twelve lots on which they will begin immediately erecting desirable and attractive cottages for rent or to sell. They have just completed fifteen buildings near Jamestown on Lake Chautauque and have also finished the cellar and stone basement for Capt. S. M. Taylor's nice cottage on Lothian St. C. M. Rathbun & Co. have the contract to build this cottage to be completed by May 15, 1895. Messrs. Rulifson & Culkins' first cottage will be erected near the hotel and the White residence overlooking the B. & O. R. R., Mt. Lake Park and the lake. They are prepared to do excellent work on short notice at reasonable figures.

Mr. D. J. Slabach has the frame work of his cottage on Seneca avenue completed.

Geo. P. White will move this week into his attractive new residence on Roanoke avenue and Thos. will occupy the old White residence until his own is completed which is being built on 2nd avenue. The carpenters are at work in full force on Link Callis' large blacksmith, wagon and carriage shops on 2nd avenue, which will be completed and occupied within the next two or three weeks, when our citizens and farmers can be accommodated with anything in his line on short notice and first class workmanship.

Mr. Abe Spiker is hauling lumber for his new house on the corner of Wyandotte St. and 2nd avenue. Messrs. Sweet & Shackelford have completed their beautiful green house and received last week their first car load of flowers, plants, etc. They are prepared to furnish nursery stock, flowers and plants.

E. W. Williams has a force of hands and teams cutting and hauling cord wood and material for his brick and tile works and will soon be ready to furnish anything in his line.

Ed. Callis has purchased four lots on 2nd avenue and will erect a residence on same.

Jerry Moore will erect his cottage next spring on his lots on 2nd avenue.

Messrs. C. M. Rathbun & Sons are fencing in their lots on Alderson street and 3rd avenue and will build in the spring.

Mrs. Chas. Sweet has purchased two lots on Roanoke avenue and will build a permanent residence at once.

Mr. E. B. Hook, of Friendsville, has also purchased two lots on Roanoke avenue and will build immediately a large boarding house.

The frame work of A. C. Combs' residence is up and will soon be completed.

The Lee residence on the corner of Paull and Second avenue is about completed.

Mr. Henry Beckman is hauling lumber, etc., and will begin at once the erection of his cottage

on Paull street just above the Lee residence.

Mr. L. H. Friend has completed his residence on Seneca avenue. Dr. H. W. McDonald has fenced up his village on Bernice Boulevard. Mrs. Pysell has about completed her residence on Hoyer avenue in Barley's addition.

Judge W. S. Haymond, Attorney F. T. Martin and C. L. Skidmore, proprietor of the noted Skinner Hotel, of Fairmont, W. Va., have just purchased twelve most desirable lots on 2nd Avenue and Dunbar Street, and will begin soon to erect three beautiful cottages.

A company of capitalists will erect a brick block of three business houses, three stories high on 2nd Avenue, as soon as the brick can be made at the Williams brick works. The second story will be occupied as offices and town hall and the third as lodge rooms.

J. W. Leathers has purchased a lot on 1st Avenue and will soon erect a nice business house.

Mr. S. P. Baker and Harvey Spiker, of McHenry, will each establish dairies in the spring on the Baker and White farms, and furnish fresh milk and butter to the citizens of Loch Lynn Heights and Mt. Lake Park.

D. E. Saunders has purchased two lots on 1st Avenue and will erect a business house.

Maj. Alderson has sold over forty lots within the last two weeks, making over three hundred sold up to this time to over one hundred persons, nearly every one of whom will erect nice and attractive cottages between now and the first of next July. Many of them will build this winter if the weather continues good. You can confidently expect to see somewhere near one hundred buildings and over one thousand people in Loch Lynn Heights by the 1st day of next August.

There are good openings here for all lines of trade, and desirable lots can yet be had on very reasonable terms, which will undoubtedly double or triple in value by next season.

We know of no more attractive or desirable place to invest or locate than at this place.

We need a church in Loch Lynn and will have one soon. Rev. D. R. Wagner, the pushing pastor of the United Brethren church near this place, has taken steps for the immediate erection of a chapel here, and Major Alderson has very kindly donated the ground for the same. He expects to dedicate the edifice next July.

MORE ANON.

A Quarter Century Test.
For evidence of a century ago's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no exaggeration. Each bottle contains a quantity of the medicine, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted that the most reliable remedy for Croup, Croup, and all other ailments of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, is at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

Henry A. Rasche, Leo J. Rasche, Estelle M. Rasche, John R. Rasche, Agnes J. Rasche, Veronika M. Rasche, who sue by their next friend, Kate Rasche, and Kate Rasche, vs. Edmund Rasche, Ellen Gibson and P. H. Gibson, her husband, Nannie Brunton and John Brunton, her husband, Patrick R. Rasche and Veronika M. Rasche, Dennis Ryan, Nellie Ryan, Katie Ryan and Agnes Ryan.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Equity, No. 67.

The signed of this bill is to produce a decree for the sale of the real estate of which Henry A. Rasche died, seized and possessed for the purpose of partition.

The bill alleges—
1st, That Henry A. Rasche of Garrett County, died on the 10th day of September 1891, intestate, leaving Kate Rasche, his wife, who survives and interest in the real estate hereinafter described and following children and heirs at law, to-wit: Henry A. Rasche, Leo J. Rasche, Estelle M. Rasche, John R. Rasche, Agnes J. Rasche, Veronika M. Rasche, all of which are under twenty-one years of age, Edmund Rasche, his uncle, who is married with P. H. Gibson, Nannie Brunton and John Brunton, her husband, Patrick R. Rasche and Veronika M. Rasche, leaving three infant children, Nellie Ryan, Katie Ryan and Agnes Ryan, all of whom are non-residents.

2nd, That at the time of his death the said Henry A. Rasche owned and possessed of the following described real estate situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, to-wit: First, the property known as the Oakland Flouring Mills at the foot of Water street on the Little Youghiogheny River. Second, the dwelling house, which was occupied by the said Rasche at the time of his death on Water street. Third, the store room and dwelling house at the South-west corner of Oak and Second streets. Fourth, four improved town lots near the property of Joseph Helbig, Fifth, an unimproved lot of three and a half acres adjoining the cemetery. All of said lots being in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland. Sixth, military lot number nine hundred and eighty-six. Seventh, military lot number ten hundred and forty-six.

3rd, That the said Ellen Gibson and P. H. Gibson, her husband, Nannie Brunton and John Brunton, her husband and Patrick R. Rasche, Dennis Ryan, Nellie Ryan, Katie Ryan and Agnes Ryan are non-residents of the State of Maryland.

4th, That the above mentioned real estate is not susceptible of partition without loss and injury.

5th, That it will be to the interest and advantage of the infant heirs to have said real estate sold.

6th, The prayer of the bill is for a sale and distribution and for general relief.

7th, The bill also contains the usual prayer for process and for an order of publication against the non-resident defendants.

It is thereupon ordered by the Court this 17th day of November, 1894, that the complainants cause a copy of this order, together with the object and substance of the bill to be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for four successive weeks before the 21st day of December, 1894, giving notice to the non-resident defendants in said bill, and warning them to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor on or before the 6th day of January, 1895, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree shall not pass as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.
7-4

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

Personal Property

NEAR GRELLIN, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in deed of trust from Adrian Gladfley to the undersigned, dated the 10th day of November, 1891, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Garrett county, the undersigned trustee will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on

FRIDAY,

THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1894,

at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and if not completed on that day, said sale will be continued on the following day, on the premises where the said Adrian Gladfley died, to-wit: about two miles south of Oakland on the Youghiogheny River and about two miles from Hanton, the following personal property, to-wit:

Four head of Horses, seventeen head of Cattle, thirty-two Sheep, sixteen Stacks of Hay, one Rick Straw (outs and wheat), fifty bushels Potatoes, two hundred and thirty bushels of Oats, fifty bushels of Corn, two Hogs, forty barrels of Corn, one Mower, one Hay Rake, one Spring Wagon, one Webster Wagon, one three horse Wagon, one two horse Wagon, one two horse Plow, Harrows and many other articles too numerous to mention, two thousand feet of Pine Lumber, one Fanning Mill and a lot of Household Goods.

And at the hour of two o'clock p. m. of said day the firm on which the said Adrian Gladfley now resides, it being all that part of a tract of land called

"BUCKS DALE,"

containing one hundred and ninety-four and one-half acres of land, and

"PINEY BOTTOM,"

containing the quantity of two hundred and seventy acres, excepting twenty-one acres of "Piney Bottom," and both of said tracts of land comprising one farm, and being also the same lot of ground that was conveyed to the said Adrian Gladfley by deed from Charles Gladfley and others, dated the 25th day of April, 1884, and duly recorded in Volume W. H. T. No. 10, folio 20, &c., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, shall be offered at public auction to the highest bidder. One-third of the purchase money in cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal installments, in one and two years from the day of sale, said payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with security satisfactory to the trustee. There are about two hundred acres of land cleared and under cultivation, which is improved by a

GOOD DWELLING HOUSE,

a stable, granary and other outbuildings and an orchard. Said farm is situated on the edge of the large lumber plant of the Potomac Lumber and Coal Company, where there is always a good market for farm produce. It is well adapted to be one of the most beautiful farms in Garrett county, and is well improved.

The personal property will be sold as follows: All purchases up to ten dollars cash on the day of sale, and the balance in two equal installments, in one and two years from the day of sale, said payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with security satisfactory to the trustee. For further particulars write to the undersigned Trustee, Adrian Gladfley, Grellin, Md.

G. S. HAMILL, Trustee.

36-41.

ORDER NISI.

Buchanan Schley et al., vs. Washington Bowie et al.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, No. 66 Equity.

ORDERED, This 17th day of November, 1894, by the Court, that the said Buchanan Schley et al., do cause to be published in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 17th day of December next, the amount of sales to be \$234.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

37-41

EXAMINER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the proposed change in road, including it in a public road, three rods out of Walker's gate on Deer Park road and running thence south 30 feet, thence west 70 feet to intersect Third and Oakland at the point where said street merges into the said public county road, and to examine whether or not the said public road should be changed to the proposed change, and to view the lands through which the proposed change in road, including it in a public road, three rods out of Walker's gate on Deer Park road and running thence south 30 feet, thence west 70 feet to intersect Third and Oakland at the point where said street merges into the said public county road, and to examine whether or not the said public road should be changed to the proposed change, and to view the lands through which the proposed change in road, including it in a public road, three rods 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ARE YOU HAPPY!

Make yourself and friends happy by purchasing your Christmas Goods of us.

We have just received a full line of Xmas goods, of every description. A nice line of Toilet Cases, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Photo. Albums, Autograph Albums, Jewel Cases, Shaving Sets, Whisk Holders, Photo. Cases, Necktie Cases and many other beautiful things suitable for presents. We have also a beautiful line of celluloid novelties such as Calendars, Necktie Cases, Jewel Cases, Whisk Holders, etc.

RIGHT NOW.

whether you wish to buy or not, it is worth your while to see our collection of Xmas Novelties. Assortment full and very attractive. Prices we believe to be the very lowest.

Silverware! Silverware!

We have the latest novelties in silver, such as Pin Trays, Bon Bon Boxes, Calendars, Glove Buttons, Paper Cutters, Book Marks, Satchel Tags, Belt Buckles, and many other novelties.

We also have a full line of sterling and plated hollowware, among which are Butter Dishes, Berry Dishes, Casters, Cream Pitchers, Pickle Dishes, Syrup Pitchers, Sugar Dishes, Cake Baskets, Napkin Rings, Knives and Forks, etc.

Don't forget that we are giving silverware away. We present you with your choice of any of the above pieces of silverware when you have purchased goods from our store to the amount of Thirty Dollars. We guarantee every piece for ten years.

FOUND

Is an exceedingly pleasant word, especially when you have lost anything of value, since it indicates that you have recovered it. There are no lost articles in our stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE,

But all the same you will find many things which it will please you to possess. You will find the stock going at very reasonable prices, too. Don't lose a moment in profiting by our offers. Lost jewels may be found, but lost opportunities—never. Find what you want to-day.

ANOTHER ADVANTAGE.

Persons intending to buy goods for holiday presents, but who are for some reason or other not prepared to buy just now, can select from the full stock early, and by depositing 20 per cent of the purchase price have the goods laid away until called for.

Bring us your jewelry repairs. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our work is done by one of the best workmen in Western Maryland, P. J. Smith, of Cumberland, Md.

It is surprising how far a dollar will go in buying goods at our store.

Musical Instruments.

We have the largest and most complete line of Stringed Instruments in town, Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Mandolins, Accordions, Phonographs, Autoharps, Zithers, Fifes, Drums, Harmonicas, in fact everything of the line of music.

Yes, we can suit you and tickle your purse to the opening point.

OH, HOW SWEET!

We have a Ton of Candy of every description and kind, from 7 cents per pound up to 75.

Of course we have a nice line of fruits and vegetables always on hand.

GROCERIES.

Well, they all come in under the Wilson bill.

20 pounds Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00
Best tea, per lb.....	25 to 30
Baker's Chocolate, per cake.....	20
Good roasted Coffee.....	22
Good Baking Powder.....	19
Good Tomatoes, per can.....	09
Good Corn, per can.....	09
Good Peas, per can.....	09
Good Lima Beans, per lb.....	05
Good Navy Beans, per lb.....	04
Good Raisins.....	07
Good Figs.....	09
Dried Peaches, per pound.....	11
Dried Apples.....	11
Dried Apricots.....	12
Hot Cake Soap, per bar.....	04
Good Mince Meat per lb.....	09
Good Honey Drip Syrup.....	39
Good Candy, per pound.....	07
Better Candy.....	08
Good Cream Candy, per pound.....	10
Fancy Cream Candy.....	14
A No. 1 Chocolate Drops, per lb.....	18
Mint and Wintergreen Lozenges, per lb.....	16

Best Water White Oil, per gallon, 9 Cents.

We Want Your Trade.

Our stock is large, our goods new, our prices low.

Don't buy until you see what we have.

Inspect us, criticise us, know us, and you will find we deal fair and save you money. Our prices are always right.

We will pay cash or exchange goods for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, Fruit, Vegetables and Country Produce of all kinds. Thanking you for your kind patronage thus far, and soliciting a continuance of the same, we remain, Very truly,

W. H. MALETTE,
Fancy Grocer and Jeweler.

OAKLAND, MD.

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republican.

Well the avalanche has come and the people of Garrett county have avowed to run the school machinery—in the ground—for a while yet. The survivors of the crash are experiencing varied sensations, shaped by their aims and expectations. Many hopes for the betterment of our schools and the rapid growth of our county have been crushed and the disappointed ones, the friends of education, are wearing countenances about as grave as though they were listening to their own funeral orations. We sympathize with disappointed ambition and hope that some plan will be adopted by which the standard of our schools will be improved. No man's ignorance should justify him in signing his own death warrant, nor can his allegiance to his family justify his affiliation with aiding and abetting the element that aims at the overthrow of his dearest earthly interests—the education of his children.

Some of the heavy taxpayers who opposed the issue of bonds favoring a direct tax, but only a sufficient sum to defray the indebtedness acquired by the erection and equipment of the new school house in Oakland. This method would do for the present time only, and our school term would be very little if any, longer than it was last year.

The same problem of building would arise next year and year after year until the fifteen or twenty houses now needed shall have been erected and our school terms would follow along in the same old rut, getting narrower and shorter, until a man could not be found wearing the title of school teacher.

If a levy of \$25,000, the amount asked for, could be made for a building fund and all the needed houses be built at once, we could run our schools a reasonable term, and in a few years our increased taxable property would enable us to keep our schools open long enough to reap the benefit of the state appropriation. But just as long as we drive investors away for want of schools, just so long we fail to receive the benefits from increased valuation and our present taxable property will greatly depreciate in value. What we need to raise the standard of our schools, lengthen the terms, and give us better teachers, is ready money. The bond system would have given us the cash, and, we think, would have given entire satisfaction. It would have been so mild that scarcely a taxpayer would have felt the weight of slightly increased tax, and by keeping the schools open 7½ months the amount received from the state would have exceeded the interest on the bonds by about \$350 annually and the taxpayer would, virtually, not pay one cent of interest on the bonds. By a direct levy we would save \$1350 a year, but it would come pretty heavy at first. The increase in valuation would, in a few years, increase the amount of our annual tax sufficiently to make a lower rate on all taxable property. I concur with "X Y Z" that the teachers salaries should be raised to a fair basis with adjoining counties, thereby stimulating the teacher to greater efforts in preparing himself for his duties. The standard of our schools cannot be successfully raised without infusing greater energies, higher ambitions and nobler purposes in the minds of the teacher. Make the salary an object to the teacher and he will prepare himself to render better service and the patrons will receive the direct benefit.

If I were to suggest a plan to bring up our schools to an equality with other counties, since the defeat of the bonds, I would say submit it to the people once more at the earliest possible day and make it for bonds or for direct tax.

Krug, Md., Dec. 5, 1894. X.
Rogers' Sarsaparilla.
A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuppet Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Yongh Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gunney, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

Valuable Advice.
Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardean Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Auer, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Biliousness, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE

BALTIMORE BARGAIN STORE.

We will dispose of our entire stock of goods from now until New Year at your own prices. We are offering the best bargains ever before put on the market.

Great values in Men's Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING.

We have just what you want in Men's Boys' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

—Bargains in—

LADIES'

CLOAKS AND CAPES.

We also carry a full line of Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc.

We invite you to call at our store and inspect our stock. No trouble to show goods.

BALTIMORE BARGAIN STORE.

J. SHAPIRO & BRO., Prop's,

(C. E. Michael's Old Stand.)

Oakland, Md.

N. B.—Highest prices, cash or trade, paid for all kinds of Furs, Sheep Pelts, Deer Hides, etc., etc.

J. SHAPIRO & BRO.

THE

BALTIMORE BARGAIN STORE.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A. P. SNOW, "How to Obtain Patents," with full and complete instructions, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO., Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DR. THEEL

1317 Arch St. Phila. Pa. BLOOD POISON. Dr. Theel's Blood Purifier. This medicine is a specific for all blood diseases, such as Eczema, Scabies, Psoriasis, etc. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and its use is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is a safe and reliable medicine, and its use is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

C. M. BATHURST, F. T. GARTHWRIGHT

C. M. BATHURST & CO.

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR

FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding,

Brick, Lime, Builders'

Hardware, Etc.,

MTH. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

No. 1—Daily..... 4:41 A. M.

No. 2—Daily..... 7:15 A. M.

No. 3—Daily except Sunday..... 9:50 A. M.

No. 4—Daily except Sunday..... 12:25 P. M.

No. 5—Daily..... 3:58 P. M.

GOING EAST.

No. 6—Daily..... 5:51 A. M.

No. 7—Daily..... 8:25 A. M.

No. 8—Daily except Sunday..... 10:40 A. M.

No. 9—Daily except Sunday..... 1:15 P. M.

No. 10—Daily..... 4:31 P. M.

No. 11—Daily..... 6:20 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL

Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, V. President

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Prompt attention to collections. 112

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

STORY OF TWO YOUNG MEN.

Moral Preached by Their Studious, Temperate Habits and Those of an Intemperate Clerk.

Thirty years ago two Irish immigrants employed as porters in New York warehouses undertook to study law. After working from morning until night, packing goods, loading drays and making deliveries, they sat up until twelve o'clock in their rooms in a boarding-house reading law books and discussing principles and cases.

The ambitious young men were so deeply interested in their night work that they frequently argued points of law during leisure moments at the store, and naturally exposed themselves to chaffing and ridicule. With Irish wit they parried every thrust, and never lost their tempers.

Their companions nicknamed them the "Judge" and "Lawyer John," and asked them mockingly whether they thought that merchants would consult them as lawyers after employing them as porters.

"They may do it," answered the "Judge," "after we have worked up a fine criminal practice in keeping out of the penitentiary night-brawlers like yourselves, who ought to be in their beds and asleep."



JUDGMENT MAY BE AFFIRMED.

"Instead of leading your drays," said an intemperate clerk, "you stand there arguing whether an injunction could not be brought against the firm for obstructing the sidewalk. You are your own lawyers, and you have fools for clients."

"Judgment may be affirmed," said "Lawyer John," "but not with costs. We have borrowed our law-books, and we save money by keeping out of the saloons. It costs us less to fuddle our brains with law than with drink. A lunch over Blackstone leaves a better taste in the mouth than a night spent in carousing."

So the laugh in the end turned against the intemperate clerk. The young porters knew how to take and return a joke. By their good humor they amused everybody in the store, and it was not long before members of the firm helped them to get clerkships in law offices.

One of them today is on the bench, and the other is a lawyer with a lucrative practice. They made their way rapidly, and neither criticism nor ridicule kept them back.—Youth's Companion.

WIFE OUT THE SALOON.

Why Should This, the Greatest Evil of Home and Nation, Be Allowed to Exist?

The saloon is the vital point in the ruin traffic. It is the fortification behind which the traffic is securely concealed. Through its means, the drink habit is learned by thousands who would never have become its victims had there been no saloons, the centers of social life with so many thousands. The saloon is the great enemy of the home. Its garish lights, its shine in attractive, the evening hours around which gathers the family circle at home; its throng of gay revelers seems better company to the inexperienced boy than that of mother and sisters around the family hearstone. By allowing the saloon to exist, we say in effect, to these sons, experienced in the ways of the world, yet eager to join its pleasures and taste its unknown joys, "you may fall into temptation, and probably will; but that is your own lookout. You can not walk from home to your place of employment without passing these places, whose throes hold you should never cross. Let these saloon-keepers must be maintained, and if you are foolish enough to become their victim it is your own lookout."

But would it not be better, knowing the evil of the saloon, to banish it, destroy it, that the rising generation shall be delivered from an utterly needless temptation? Is there a thinking man, no matter even if he be not a total abstainer, who will hesitate to aid by his influence and his vote, the effort to eradicate this great evil? The saloon is a trap for the young, the snare of all mankind. It even lays its hands upon the salubrious, and destroys its sanctity by turning it into a holiday or drunken revel. It lays a heavier tax upon mankind than the most despotic government upon earth would dare to inflict upon its slaves. It reaches out to destroy the home, it enters the political arena, and controls the destiny of the country. It overshadows the land as did the faded up-tree, whose breath was death to all unfortunate to come under its influence.

The saloon should go; it must go. The blood of the myriads it has slain cries out from the ground for its overthrow. The tears and sorrow of heart-broken parents, the shame of widowed women, the degradation and pauperism of a countless host of children, cry unto Heaven in one mighty chorus of accusation against it. Why should our eyes be the longer blinded that we can not see the malignant curse upon the nation which it really is? Are we so utterly selfish, so indifferent to the welfare of the people, that we do not rise in our might as a nation of brethren, and exterminate this plague-spot of modern civilization, and shut for-

ever those gates of death through which each year an army of seventy-five thousand persons marches to perdition? When will the people rise in majesty, abolish the ruin traffic, close up the saloon, and pulverize the ruin power.—Tolledo Blade.

ITS HEREDITARY EFFECTS.

Drinking Fathers Leave Sinful Heritage and Make the Poorest Husbands.

Anthony Comstock in reply to the question from Demorest's Magazine as to "Who makes the best husbands?" writes:

I have studied the laws of heredity, practically, and with hundreds of living illustrations, right here in this office, for twenty-two years, and I have reached a firm conviction that no man is worthy to become a husband and father who is not always sober and clean. I find that nine out of every ten men who drink had drinking fathers or a drinking family before them. The father says: "Oh! I only drink a little, you know; it never affects me." But the father never knows what terrible effects of just drinking "a little" may be revealed in his offspring; what awful influence it may have upon the mind and habits of his child. You can not enervate the mind and body and have strength and intellect remain. If you are a father, as you sow strength and intellect in your children, if drunkenness and licentiousness go hand in hand, if we are producing at the same time an unclean race. There is room here, I repeat, only for the cruel, hard facts. Let thinking men and women consider them; and above all, let the wives bring all their loving influence to bear upon their husbands to restrain those very husbands from drinking. And the woman who can keep her husband from drinking will have the very best husband.

SOME STARTLING FIGURES.

Five Times the Total Gate Receipts of the World's Exposition Paid Every Year to Chicago Saloon-keepers.

At a largely attended meeting of the Catholic clergymen and laymen of one of the leading parishes of Chicago, Father M. P. Dowling, one of the most earnest of those demanding reform, made an address in which he gave some startling figures. He said that the total cost of the World's exposition was \$25,000,000, the gate receipts \$10,000,000 and the appropriation of the city of Chicago \$5,000,000. And yet, stupendous as these figures are, the money annually paid to the Chicago saloon-keepers is nearly twice the combined construction and general expenses of the World's fair, about five times the total gate receipts and nearly ten times the city's appropriation. During the six months of the fair the saloons of the city received not less than three times the gate receipts, \$75,000,000 going to them for every \$1,000,000 paid for the fair. He made a terrible arraignment of the saloon and appealed for help to save the perishing thousands whose degradation is due to drink.—Illinois Watchman.

Sermon Preached by a Companion.

The United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution of London has since 1840 issued more than 15,000 policies. It had June, 1891, over 45,000 policies in force, covering insurance to the amount of over \$10,000,000. For twenty-eight years past it has had two sections—a "Temperance Section," in which abstainers only are insured, and a "General Section," in which those who use intoxicants "moderately" are included. The record of the twenty-eight years shows that the "Actual" claims in temperance section have been about 70 per cent. of the "Expected," while in the general section they have been about 98 per cent. of the "Expected."

Evil of Post Exchanges.

Referring to the regulations governing "post exchanges," Gen. O. O. Howard, in his report recently filed in Washington, says: "I believe the increase of cases of court-martial is largely due to these exchanges. I form this opinion from the cases that have come before me, and believe the drinking habit is increased by the encouragement given them. As I have said, regarded as extreme, the words of the department inspector are at least suggestive: 'From the amount of beer consumed in them (the exchanges) it is to be feared that no soldier has many phrenetic and gaudy soldiers in the course of their providing the restriction on length of service is taken off.'"

Typographical Union Goes on Record.

The International Typographical union in session recently at Louisville, Ky., instructed its delegates to the American Federation to favor the national and state destruction of the liquor traffic. The resolution was adopted almost unanimously, and a gift of a flask of whiskey for each member, male and female, which was sent to the convention by one of the city officials, was declined with thanks.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

CLEVELAND, O., has one saloon to every 175 inhabitants.

A RECENT dreadful murder in Connecticut was committed by a man who was drunk on hard cider.

At the crimes on earth do not destroy so many of the human race nor alienate so much property as intemperance.—Lord Bacon.

ONE of the by-laws of a newly organized church among the Zulus is that "no member shall drink the white man's grog."

The annual liquor bill of the United States is over one-fifth of all our expenses and between a fifth and a sixth of all we produce.

The New York Tribune says: "The liquor traffic is today the heaviest drag upon the progress, and the deepest disgrace, of the nineteenth century. It is said that Benjamin Franklin while working as a printer among London beer drinkers, was known as the 'American aquatic' because he drank only water."

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Mr. W. L. Dallas reports that the observations of twenty-five years, made in the Bay of Bengal by the Indian government meteorologists, have shown that the average temperature rises during years that sun spots are numerous, and sinks when they are few. When the number of sun spots exceeded the average, the barometric pressure was less than its average.

—Mr. M. S. Denton finds by experiment that increase of temperature around a warm-blooded animal lessens its output of carbon dioxide to a remarkable degree, and diminution of temperature increases it. The reverse is true of cold-blooded animals. Up to the twenty-first day a developing chick reacts like a cold-blooded animal, and after that like a warm-blooded.

—According to a French statistician, there were in 1891 51,000 breweries in the world. Germany heads the list with 26,310, and England comes next with 12,874 breweries. The United States is third with 3,300 breweries. Austria has 1,942 breweries. Belgium has 1,370 breweries and France 1,044. The annual allowance of beer per head of population in Bavaria is 221 liters; in England, 143; in the United States, 31; in Sweden, 11, and in Russia 5.

—At the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Brooklyn, Mr. A. Spinning entertained the chemists and physicists of the section with the music of a violin made of aluminum instead of wood. In the paper he read, it was asserted that such instruments had the advantage of wooden ones in that they would neither warp nor crack, and that they lacked the uncertainty and lack of individuality characteristic of the latter.

A writer in The English Mechanic states that he wrecked the web of the geometrical or garden spider (Epeira) in sitting down, when she in a moment devoured the whole of the web. "I was taking great pains to leave not a strand behind," he says, "and she, the one-strand which formed her only path during the feast," and asks if this proceeding is a rule or exception in spider life. His query is answered by another correspondent who says that it is a common practice with spiders to eat their webs.

—Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Medicine, has taken up the question of the healthfulness of bicycling, and at a recent meeting decided to investigate the subject thoroughly. Besides a number of sudden deaths from heart disease ascribed to the practice, cases of paralysis of the lower limbs, and of vertigo, were reported. Kellogg and his colleagues have taken up the question of the healthfulness of bicycling, and at a recent meeting decided to investigate the subject thoroughly. Besides a number of sudden deaths from heart disease ascribed to the practice, cases of paralysis of the lower limbs, and of vertigo, were reported. Kellogg and his colleagues have taken up the question of the healthfulness of bicycling, and at a recent meeting decided to investigate the subject thoroughly. Besides a number of sudden deaths from heart disease ascribed to the practice, cases of paralysis of the lower limbs, and of vertigo, were reported. 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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1894.

NUMBER 40.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Musical instruments of all kinds at Cheap John's.

Go to Cheap John's for holiday goods. Prices reasonable.

Thos. Nelson rode the Jr. O. U. A. M., went on Tuesday night.

Mr. N. Grottelty, of Accident, was in this city Saturday on business.

Malette is giving silverware away. Call and see him and get particulars.

Mr. W. C. Kidd, of Baltimore, spent Sunday in Oakland with friends.

China and silk goods, books and everything for Christmas at Offutt & Son's.

Mr. G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, was in the city Friday morning on business.

Malette has the newest and nicest line of Xmas goods ever brought to Oakland.

Mr. Clifton White of this city was the guest of friends in Terra Alta Sunday.

Candies, toys, etc., furnished for Christmas trees at reduced prices at Newman's.

Malette has everything good to eat at a reasonable price. Try Eulalie flour.

Mrs. E. M. Spedden was the guest of friends in Terra Alta since our last issue.

Newman has a fine line of Meerschaum pipes, Meerschaum cigar holders, etc.

The finest line of dried fruits, nuts and candies—prices defy competition. Offutt & Son's.

Messrs. Charles E. Hillery and Arthur Chisholm, of Germania, were in this city last Saturday.

Miss Mattie Porter who is teaching school at Elkins, W. Va., is here on a week's visit to relatives.

James Wolbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wolbert, is very ill with an attack of typhoid fever.

Japanese and Chinese fancy china in bewildering variety, just opened. Come and see it. Offutt & Son.

Mr. Ed. Baldwin, of Wheeling, was here Monday and Tuesday looking up business for his firm.

Mr. Daniel Bowman, of Accident, was in the city Tuesday and paid his respects to THE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Annie Jordan, of Kingwood, was the guest of Prof. and Mrs. S. C. Smith in Oakland on last Monday.

Mine Host Boyer, of the Central Hotel, is making some very great improvements in the interior of his hotel.

The plant of the Oakland Electric Light Company is advertised for sale by the assignee of the mortgage.

We are in it. We give you a 25 cent doll with every dollar's worth of toys you buy, at the Oakland Candy Co.

Mr. C. M. Beachy and force of men are at work putting on the slate roof of Mrs. Lowenstein's house on Oak Street.

Tobacco, cigars, cigarettes of all kinds, and don't forget the place. No. 1 Railroad Ave., Oakland Candy Co.

Mr. T. C. Hinebaugh has accepted the position of traveling salesman for the Mayers Drug Company, and will go on the road in a few days.

Mr. J. Ed. Kildow, editor of the Enterprise, published at Beverly, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland with his mother and other relatives.

Notice, Sunday schools, that we sell them goods at cost, and don't see them at the Oakland Candy Co.'s.

Mr. Thos. W. Ashby, of Elk Garden, who is at Crellin on a visit to his former home, was here Monday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

According to a correspondent, the Emperor of Germany bids fair to become the most extravagant of European monarchs. Naturally, mental vagaries require deep pockets to sustain them.

Buy your toys, candies, nuts, fruits, etc., from Cheap John.

The largest and most complete line of Xmas novelties at Malette's.

Cheap John has the best selection of toys in Oakland. Opposite the postoffice.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

China and silk goods, books and everything for Christmas at Offutt & Son's.

The Oakland Fire Company are receiving new members every business meeting.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

The finest line of dried fruits, nuts and candies—prices defy competition. Offutt & Son's.

Mr. W. A. Luke, of Piedmont, was in the city yesterday on business connected with his firm.

Just go and Cheap John's toys and fancy goods, books, sleds, musical instruments, etc., etc.

The non-jury term of the Circuit Court for this county will convene on Monday morning next.

Mr. Jas. D. Harvey of Kearney, was in the city Tuesday and made this office an agreeable call.

Japanese and Chinese fancy china in bewildering variety, just opened. Come and see it. Offutt & Son.

Mr. Merritt Wilson, of Wilson, W. Va., was in the city Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court.

Why don't you go to Newman's for your pipes, cigars, tobacco, etc. He has pipes from 1 ct. to \$8 each.

The Orphans' Court will meet on Thursday, December 27, 1894, instead of Tuesday December 25, 1894.

Agents wanted at good salary. SWEET & SHACKLEFORD. 37-41 Mt. Lake Park.

Go and Cheap John's great stock of toys. Newly opposite the postoffice. Best selection in town.

Messrs. Daniel Conaway and A. Nelson, of Oakland, went to Lonaconing, Md., this morning on business.

Take your produce to Malette. He gives you cash or goods at rock-bottom prices. Don't forget the place.

Send your check books to this office to be numbered. We have a special machine for just this class of work.

Call on Chas. J. Newman if you want anything in the way of fancy goods or toys. He has them at rock bottom prices.

Mr. Samuel E. Miller, of the Cove was here Monday and Tuesday on business. Mr. Miller is engaged in the mercantile business at the Cove.

Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord and her son, James C. Peddicord, Esq., made a visit to friends and relatives in Montgomery county last week.

Candy, nuts, oranges, peanuts, chocolate candies, the very best the market affords, lemons, citron, and don't forget the place—Oakland Candy Co.

Mr. Jesse Michaels, of Barton, an old soldier, was found dead in his bed Saturday morning by his wife. Heart trouble was the cause of his death.

Oh my! I was at the Oakland Candy Co.'s toy store. They are almost giving toys away. Call and see them before buying elsewhere. They will treat you right.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad puts through each week five or six solid trains of perishable goods, such as beef, pork, lard, &c., in five hours less time than can be made by any other line.

The Rev. J. W. Butler, new pastor of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, Oakland, Md., arrived with his family, to-day, and will preach in said church next Sunday, the 16th inst., at 10.30 a. m.

Mr. Chas. J. Newman is now agent for the sale of school books and supplies. This change from Examiner Hinebaugh's office to Mr. Newman's store was made necessary because of the limited space in the School Board's office in the new public school building.

Rev. John M. Davis, Col. A. G. Sturgiss, Mr. Geo. L. Bosley and Mr. E. H. Sincell went over to Wilson Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. Geo. W. Wilson.

The farm on which Abraham Lincoln was born about forty miles from Louisville, has been purchased by A. W. Dennett, of New York, for \$2,000. The farm will be made a park for the public.

The shops of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh railroad are all working nine hours, and have plenty of work to do, and there is no doubt but there will be work at full time all this winter.

We have on hand the finest line of pipes, cigarette and cigar holders, tobacco pouches and match safes ever brought to this city. You can get them at No. 2, Railroad Ave., new Oakland Candy Co.

Bird cages, cups and saucers, Christmas tree ornaments, vases, small dishes and cooking stoves for children, mugs and fireworks regardless of cost. These goods must be sold at the Oakland Candy Co.'s.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinchbaugh. 35-ly.

Mr. W. H. Cecil, of Clarksburg, W. Va., who had the contract of plastering the new Commercial Hotel has finished and gone home. The work is done in a workmanlike manner and gave entire satisfaction to the parties interested.

The attention of our readers is called to the card of Mr. A. C. Mason, practical surveyor, which appears in these columns to-day. Mr. Mason, before he went to Florida several years ago, had a large practice at his profession and gave entire satisfaction.

For rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost, 50 cents. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Come to Santa Claus' headquarters for your dolls, drama, albums, dressing cases, writing desks, rocking chairs, harmonicas, whistles, pocket books, or any kind of a toy you want, as we bought our toys from the largest firm in the United States, and we can beat the world on prices. Oakland Candy Co.

Prof. Whitehill, the expert chemist at our University, has succeeded in liquefying and solidifying natural gas, and exhibiting the result of his experiment to the Post yesterday. The specimen looks like a lump of snow; is very cold, and froze the mercury thermometer 125 degrees below zero. Touched by the finger it is very cold but burns like a red hot iron. It evaporates rapidly and disintegrates in contact with the air, emitting a smoke like phosphorus.—Morgantown Post.

Owing to the large increase in sale of lots and the improvements going on at Loch Lynn Heights, Major J. C. Alderson, general manager, gives notice in these columns that no lot will be sold at Loch Lynn after January 1, 1895, for less than one hundred dollars. We would therefore advise parties who anticipate purchasing lots at Loch Lynn Heights to secure them at once as there is no question that every lot there will bring double or triple the price by the first of next July.

It is a pleasure to sell Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Stickney & Donder, druggists, Republic, Ohio. "Because a customer after once using it, is almost certain to call for it when again in need of such a medicine. We sell more of it than of any other cough medicine we handle, and it always gives satisfaction." For coughs, colds and croup, it is without an equal. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Christmas at North Glade.
A correspondent has sent us for publication a very lengthy program of the services Christmas over at North Glade. The program consists of prayer, singing, recitations by the children, addresses, etc. Our columns are crowded and we regret that we are unable to publish the program in detail.

Mr. I. P. Westmore, a prominent real estate agent of San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for several years as occasion required, and always with perfect success. He says: "I find it a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or dysentery. I now feel that my outfit is not complete without a bottle of this Remedy at home or on a trip away from home. For sale by Oakland druggists."

Anyone who has children will rejoice with L. B. Mulford, of Plainfield, N. J. His little boy, five years of age, was sick with croup two days and nights. He tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised and thought I would try it as a last hope, and am happy to say that after two doses he slept until morning. I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children show signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Died.
DEWITT.—At his residence, six miles south of Oakland, Dec. 11, 1894, of typhoid fever, George W. DeWitt, aged 40 years, 5 months and 5 days. The deceased was a member of the U. B. Church.

The Prince of Peace.
The Sunday school of Accident Evangelical Lutheran church will celebrate the birthday of our Savior by a festival on Christmas eve. A special service of song, scripture reading and recitations will be rendered by the school.

Will You Suffer
With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Chamberlain & Boyer will cure you if the following directions are followed. Can be obtained at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
This Bucken's Salve is the world's best for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-lyr

Valuable Advice.
Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardean Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-4f.

A Quarter Century Test.
For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no extemporized. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla.
A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland; Cuyper Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. P. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Haylen & Eekles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park, Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbysport; W. Waas, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagney, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

Announcement.
Having removed my stock of goods from the Offutt building to the one built by A. D. Naylor, (second building east of the B. & O. depot) I am now prepared to show to the people of Oakland and vicinity one of the most complete lines of fancy goods, toys, etc., ever brought to Oakland, and I will be pleased to show goods and quote prices whether you wish to buy or not. Hoping to receive a part of the patronage of the general public, I remain,
Truly yours,
CHAS. J. NEWMAN.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES.
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try BROWN'S THON TONIC. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

Dead Letter List.
List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending Dec. 15th, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

Robert Cass, Flemming McSparran, Rock Van Allen, Jesse B. Thomas, John Ryan, Jacob P. Gauer, Ira A. Chapman, John Rice, Mrs. H. S. Ogden, Mrs. Lea Plush.

One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

New B. & O. Heaters.
All local and through passenger cars on the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore and Ohio are being equipped with the Gold steam heating system. The system used heretofore on the Baltimore and Ohio while they have been made to answer the purpose, have several defects which the new system has not. Recent tests have been made by the company and for all practical purposes the Gold system has been agreed upon, and all coaches, not only on the Pittsburg division, but over the whole system as well, are to be equipped with these heaters at the works of the Gold company at Baltimore.

On an average three coaches are being sent to Baltimore daily, and at this date more than half of all the coaches on the division are fitted with the new heaters. Those which have been so equipped, however have not been put into service on the road, and will not be until the system is uniform. On the entire lines this means a change of heating system for 600 passenger and 250 baggage, express and postal cars. All the cars on the Pittsburg division will be provided with the new heaters by January 1st.

Fearer.
Wet weather and plenty of mud at present, and our roads are in a deplorable condition. It is almost impossible to walk over the road between the Virginia line and Buffalo Run, much less to wagon over it.

Mr. Amos Umble returned from Barton last week and reports the produce market active. Eggs worth 25 cents retail.

Chas. Thomas has resumed work at Krug on the stove mill.

L. L. Savage, formerly of this place, was here last week on business.

Our school has progressed nicely with an enrollment of forty-two pupils, with Noah Fearer as teacher.

Mr. Walker Ross, of Midland, Allegany county, is here visiting friends.

Grover Cleveland declared in one of his messages that "public office is a public trust," but he has undoubtedly changed his mind. At any rate when he went to the White House in 1885, he was a poor man; now his estimated worth is estimated at from four to six millions. Where did he get it? He and Wall Street men are intimate friends, so says Mr. Howard, formerly a Democrat, but now a Populist. Grover is like a good many of our business men—believes in making a public office a private snap, no doubt. Would like to hear from the wide correspondent of this place. Wake up and let us hear from you again. YX.

HOME OF THE FAIR.
(The following poem was written by Mr. Bruce McKinley, a student at the Buckhannon, W. Va., Seminary, and is published by request in these columns. The faculty of the institution is building a new dormitory, and this poem is supposed to be the young men's lamentations over being separated from the ladies.—ED. REPUBLICAN.)

In early dawn of the creation
Of all man held supreme possession;
The very lord of nature's life
Had all he wished except a wife.

But soon this issue was decided
That he with Eve should be provided,
(In sin man since has loved to revel
O'ercome by the repulsive devil.)

These two were on equality
In virtue or morality.
They being placed here side by side
One for the other's earthly guide.

They doubtless then had equal rights
But customs change with wondrous flight;
The modern views of policy
Make barriers to society.

Some advocate the separation
Of sexes during education
And seem to think the better plan
That man should mingle here with man.

Or all the earth the saddest spot
Is on this forty acre lot.
We here behold a score at toll
Uplifting tons of nature's soil.

The pick and mason's implements
Resound with tones of saddest accents,
They seem to say we're building slow
A mansion where the boys can't go.

The basement is of solid stone
As strong as adamant alone.

While added to this walls of brick
Perhaps some three or four feet thick.

Life has two phases rather double—
The one is joy the other trouble—
'Tis sad indeed to tell the story
The object of the Dormitory.

The boys are free to go here and there—
The others scarcely have free air.
The one shut in thus bleaches white
Because excluded from sunlight.

O, fair young girls, with happy faces,
Possessing all of woman's graces,
We cannot bear to see you go
We'll miss you; how our tears will flow!

O comfort come to soothe our sorrow,
Come for to-day then for to-morrow,
Create within us resignation
To stand this dreful separation!

Friendship and joy may sometimes sever
But schoolboy's enmity will live forever,
Our youth and hope may pass away,
These fairest gems will ne'er decay.

Associations! Oh how sweet
To be with those we love to greet!
Let's take these chances now or never
And battle on with best endeavor!

Will stars and planets cease to whirl
When they can't talk with his best girl?
Will father time come to an end
When friend can't interview with friend?

Will it not be a sad procession
When they march out to take possession?
How can we bear this dreadful view
To clasp their hands and say adieu?

Will loved hearts with emotion thrill
While gazing on the last sad drill?
From windows high will heads protrude
To watch the Seminary chimes?

In after years when far remote
On rugged waves our craft may float,
I've should chance to meet again
Will we likely know each other then?

Enraptured by sweet memory
We battle on with constancy.
The pleasure of education
Will furnish thought for meditation.

Commencement comes to close the year
And lovers come from far and near,
"Say, friend, will you please to be kind
"Help me my student girl to find."

Proceed straight to the campus ground
And there a building will be found,
You'll find her there shut in a pen
Excluded from the rest of men.

Some live in hope, some in despair;
We still hope in this affair.
Some one we know must keep their ties,
To do this we have great desires.

Permit this then we'll compromise
That when they go far overseas
Allow the boys to go along
And softly whisper their love song.

An Old War Relic.
Dr. John E. Miller, this city, has in his possession a curious war relic. It is a heavily bound book, the title of which is "Regulations for the Army of the Confederate States," by J. P. Benjamin, Secretary of War. The book has the inscription "Major Edward McCrady, 1st Regiment South Carolina Volunteers." The following inscription appears on the fly leaf, but is almost obliterated by time and blood stains: "Commissioned captain June 15, '61; commissioned major 14th December, '61; commissioned lieutenant-colonel, July 1, '63." The book was found near Clearfoss, on the line of Lee's retreat, shortly after the battle of Gettysburg.—Hagerstown News.

Christmas Is Coming.

We have just received a handsome line of

Christmas Novelties,

and extend everybody a cordial invitation to visit our palace of beautiful things. Our line of goods comprises a large variety of

Toilet Cases Silver and Aluminum Trays of the latest style, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Perfume Sets, Smokers' Goods Cards, Booklets, Calendars, Imported Cut Glass Bottles, Picture Frames, Albums, Fancy Bottles, Etc., Etc.

We carry the largest and handsomest line of Fancy and Toilet goods in town. Call and see for yourself. Our prices are within reach of all. We take pleasure in showing our goods whether you come to buy or not.

Watch our window displays.

Very truly,

Oakland Pharmacy,

JOS. E. HARNED, Manager.

Oakland, Md.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINGELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

IN THE NICK OF TIME.

A True Story of Adventures on the Great Plains.

There sits in my office while I write, a veteran prospector and miner, Daniel Evans by name, who, now in his seventh year, is still as alert and active as are most men of fifty.

"Uncle Dan," as everyone calls him, is an intelligent and fairly well educated man, quite unlike what you would expect of the pioneers of western travel to be. He forsook a wandering life more than a quarter century ago, married and settled down in Michigan to enjoy his well-earned competence. Having myself been for many years a California and Australian gold digger, Dan's reminiscence of those times greatly interested me, as I trust, to my last story may do my readers. I give it, nearly as possible, in his own words, promising that during the whole narrative he never, for himself or others, used the unsmooth dialect which some imaginative writers are fond of ascribing to all the early California gold seekers, whereas, as a matter of fact, only the uneducated and rougher class of these men ever spoke in such fashion. But to Dan's story, which, from his well proved veracity, is, I am sure, entirely true.

On the 13th of July, 1880, when I was a young fellow of twenty-six, our overland train, consisting of four prairie schooners and thirty men, beside our guide, old Bill Somers, reached the western part of Arizona without having lost a man.

Early that morning we crossed the Big Sandy, eight or ten miles above its junction with the Santa Maria, and a little south of Innapai mountain, a certain pass through the foothills of which we designed to take. This route, of Bill's own choosing, lay far to the south of that usually followed. Hence we found no trail—no wheelmarks nor foot prints—to guide us; but, as Somers felt confident of finding the desired short cut, we did not trouble ourselves about that.

On coming to the foothills, however, and inspecting several ravines in succession, he declared all to be impracticable. "No," said he to Tom Granger, our captain, "I know there's a pass hereabouts. I went through it alone in '89, and I'm bound to hit it off. Keep your train where it is, Tom, while I go ahead and climb one of those cottonwoods, to look around a bit. I'll be back in half an hour, tops."

So, leaving his horse and rifle behind, the guide set off on foot and quickly disappeared among the quaking ash bushes at the foot of a mountain spur.

We all watched the tall cottonwood trees growing higher up, expecting every moment to see him shining up one of them; but we never did.

The half hour and another passed away; yet not a sight nor sound of Bill could we see or hear.

"It's mighty queer," said last grumbled Tom Granger. "What on earth can keep the old man?"

"Oh, he'll be back directly," said some one. "Likely he's found a pass that looks about right and is tracing it out to make sure. He's safe enough or he'd have heard a shot or two from his revolver."

Now, since entering Arizona, we'd had two ugly skirmishes with Apaches, but as we hadn't seen one, nor an Indian of any kind, for the last week, we couldn't think of any possible harm happening to our friend. Any one of us might have lost himself in the foothills, but such an idea in connection with the guide was absurd. Still he didn't come. It was getting late in the forenoon, and there we were—loafing around and doing nothing.

With the exception of Abe Johnson, a forty-five-year-old Kentuckian, we were all young men, knowing only so much of Indian ways as we had learned on our present journey; but Abe had served both in the Seminole and Mexican wars, and was pretty well posted in regard to the "varmints," as he called them. When first organizing, we had elected him to the captaincy, an honor which he modestly declined, saying that the young giant, Tom Granger, was far more fit for it than he.

Well, when ten o'clock had come, without a sign of Somers, Abe began to suspect mischief.

"Stay right here, boys," he said. "I'll make a little scout." And off he went in the direction previously taken by the guide.

We saw him at intervals and again lost sight of him, exactly as we had done with Bill, but, unlike the latter, he came safely back in thirty minutes or so, looking much distressed.

"Boys," he quietly said, "you want to wheel right about and form a corral out on the open plain, forty rods clear of cover. Poor Bill's in the hands of the Indians, sure. The varmints have sneaked up and snatched him, or struck him down before he could pull trigger or give the alarm."

Where they hauled him "way down into a pass he'd found, and they're hiding in there now, waiting for us to come along."

"Do you think they've killed Somers?" asked Granger.

"No, cap, I don't believe he's hurt a mite, for I don't see a drop of blood anywhere," replied Abe. "The reds have likely choked him senseless and dragged him off to be tortured to death. And, boys, we've got to rescue him before sundown; for when those devils see that we're not going to fall into the trap, they'll begin their hellish work just at that time."

"We'll do that or die," savagely exclaimed one of our men. "How many of the brutes are there, Abe, and how far off?"

"Can't say; maybe twenty—maybe a hundred, but judging by the sign, no more than half a dozen tackle. But I don't know where the main crowd's holed, but it's sure to be near the narrowest and busiest part of the pass."

"Abe," said Tom Granger, "you'd better take command of the party till this thing's settled; and I'll be right with you, taking orders. Besides, you know what ought to be done, and I don't."

All of us seconded Tom's request, and the old soldier finally consented to the arrangement.

While this was going on we moved away from the foothills, and on reaching a little creek in the vicinity where there was not a tree, shrub or rock to shelter an enemy, we corralled the wagons, tethered the horses out to feed and got our own dinners.

Then Johnson said: "Now I want nineteen volunteers besides myself for this job." Every man of us jumped up on the instant, and Abe smilingly continued: "Well, since you all want to go, we'll draw lots, so as to give every one an equal chance. I'll put twenty-nine numbered tickets in my hat, and you'll draw the fellows that draw the first nineteen will go with me. The other ten must stay to guard the camp."

All right, "That's fair enough. Go ahead, Abe," we agreed. And the little pieces of pasteboard, cut from an old book cover, were placed in the hat, each man shutting his eyes, afterwards withdrawing one. Both Tom Granger and I were among the lucky nineteen, and the disappointed ten submitted gracefully.

In addition to his muzzle-loading rifle, each one of us carried a heavy Colt's revolver, a mighty costly weapon at that time—so twenty of us could fire, in all, one hundred and forty shots without reloading.

"Friends," thoughtfully observed our new captain, "of course the redskins have scouts out watching us. They're marked on our change of position and will reckon on us staying right here and sending a squad into the pass to hunt for our comrade. If we were fools enough to do that not a man would ever come back. Then they'd try to wipe out the rest of us and capture the stock about daylight."

"If they don't see us make a move all the warriors ambushed in this end of the pass will fall back on the main body before sundown, and not one of the band will ever think of being attacked from the further end of the gorge."

"No," said he to Tom Granger, "I've got a plan. The bank of this creek's high enough to hide us completely, and we'll sneak along its bed till we get to the timber this side of the Big Sandy. Then we'll work our way round the spurs to the west end of the pass and take the trail. I'll be a twelve or fifteen mile tramp, I reckon, but nothing else can save Bill Somers."

"Do you think we can get there in time, Abe?" I asked.

"Easy enough, Dan," he replied. "There's seven hours of daylight left. The way we're going, though impassable for wagons, will likely be not bad to rush through on foot, and we ought to reach the far end of the pass in four hours. That'll leave us three to creep up on the reds. They can't be any great distance from the west opening, but we'll have to crawl like snakes for the last half mile or so. There's sure to be good cover, though, and if we get there before sunset we'll save Bill, even if there's a hundred of the murdering villains. So, stick hunting knives in your belts, recap rifles and pistols, take plenty of grub and let's start. I'll post a flank of brandy in case it should be wanted."

Shaking hands with our stay-at-home comrades, who were hardly likely to see all of us again, we entered the bed of the creek, our movements being perfectly screened by the light-topped wagons until that purpose was served by the bank itself.

Sometimes wading in the water, sometimes skirting its edge, we safely gained the timber.

Then for three hours we struggled through an undergrowth so dense that our progress was not necessarily slow; but the sun was still high when we arrived at the end of a pass, which a fresh trail of pony tracks at once proved to be the right one.

Carefully examining the telltale hoofmarks, Abe said: "There's from fifty to sixty warriors in the lead, and a good many more of saving the boys. Our only hope of saving the guide is in a surprise so sudden and complete that they won't have a chance to kill him, which, if not too busy saving themselves, is the first thing they'd do on being alarmed."

On either side of the trail and well up on the slopes of the pass was a heavy growth of trees and bushes, now in full leaf. Spreading ourselves out, each one wormed his way as if all depended upon his individual action, though the whole twenty of us kept almost within touch of each other.

For hours, silently, shadows and intent watching, we crept on and on; but during all that time had probably not advanced over one mile.

Then, as if by word of command, the line stopped; for, right before us, the gulch opened out into a kind of amphitheater, nearly bare of undergrowth, and we heard the gentle stamping of incalculable ponies, and a group of dismounted warriors numbering over half a hundred, who seemed to be engaged in an excited discussion. We could see them quite plainly, though completely hidden ourselves in the dense scrubwood.

The sun was now within a few minutes of setting; but the light was still good. Presently the arguing Indians had apparently settled some disputed point, and then we saw a slight which drove us nearly mad with fierce intolerance for our leaders' signal. Four warriors disappeared for a moment behind a big rock, and on emerging bore between them the bonnet and half-naked form of our old guide. Meantime two others of the reds knelt themselves in preparing, from green rods, a number of small, pointed

stakes. The four braves in charge of Somers then carried him to a clear spot of ground and cut the thongs from his wrists and ankles preparatory to further proceedings.

No sooner, however, were the gallant fellow's limbs free than, uttering a taunting shout, he struck out right and left with his hands and feet, his captors heading to the earth, his evasive design being to provoke the crew into killing him at once. But a dozen of the miscreants threw themselves upon him in a body and bore him down again.

Then, while some of the other devils seized his arms and legs, others drove the sharpened stakes into the ground, and soon the poor fellow, never for a moment ceasing to revile his enemies as "white-livered squaws and cowards," was stretched out, face up, and securely bound by his extended hands and feet to the stakes. The monsters intended to build a fire upon his stomach and thus slowly burn him to death—and all this within fifty yards of where we crouched!

Every man of us, half crazy for action, held his rifle ready for instant use, but still there was no signal from Abe, and nothing but our perfect confidence in his judgment prevented an attack. Our cruel wait was nearly ended, however.

While the main body of savages, yelling and prancing in hellish delight, formed a great ring around their victim, two braves approached, one of whom bore an armful of dry twigs and the other a lighted brand.

The circle was just opening to let them pass, when, like the tramp of doom, there rang out from the bosom of our leader the signal word "Now!"

'Twas the last earthly sound heard by nearly a score of blood-thirsty Apaches, for a rifle bullet flies faster than its report, over so short a space, and those who fell dead on the firing of our simultaneous volley heard only the signal shot.

Never was surprise more complete or victory more instantaneous. The four conspicuously tall warriors, the two executioners and twelve other braves dropped dead in their tracks; while the survivors, utterly panic-stricken, stood for one moment in amazement, then turned to fly, as above their frightened cries arose the triumphant cheer of the saved prisoner.

"Revolver, boys! Give it to them!" yelled Capt. Abe, and, firing as we went, we all dashed forward in pursuit of the scurrying band. Three were felled at our first volley, and even those few who happened to have their bows in hand never stopped to draw them, all rushing for cover at their utmost speed.

As we charged along, Tom Granger—six feet three inches in height, strong as a bull buffalo and as swift as a fly, as above the rest of us behind, and raging like a maddened tiger, he overtook two of the savages ere they could gain shelter. One fell with bullet through his brain, but the other, suddenly turned and struck with a jagged knife at his head, fell swiftly swerving.

Tom avoided the deadly blow, caught the fellow up in his arms and contemptuously shouting: "I'll not waste lead on your carcass," dashed him down with terrific force on a piece of rock, killing him as suddenly as might a thunderbolt.

By this time not a live Indian was to be seen; more than one-half the captured force lay dead upon the ground, and many others had limped away, more or less wounded. So, giving up the useless pursuit, we turned to free Bill Somers.

"That was a mighty close call, boys," he cooly said as we lifted him up. "Which of you fellows laid out this raid?"

"The Johnson did; the Lord bless him! I never could have planned it," generously answered Granger.

"Well, Abe, I'm everlastingly beholden to ye. The oldest Indian-fighter in the whole west couldn't have done it better, and all the boys backed you up like lions. I'm real proud of our little raid."

"The smokin' varmints came upon us just as I'd found a good pass. Not thinking there was a red hereabouts, I'd been careless like, and the first thing I knew, I waked up right here, tied fast hand and foot."

"Exactly as I guessed," rejoined Abe. "I'll take a pull of this," he said, holding over his flask.

On looking around, we found fifty-three ponies knee-lattered in a grassy hollow a few rods away, while all the lances, war-club and most of the bows and arrows belonging to the routed savages had necessarily been left behind.

About twenty-five of the varmints have got away," said Somers, as he was hungrily devouring some hard-tack and bacon, "but as they've nothing but knives left, we needn't bother about them. All creation couldn't coax them out of their pitch into this party."

Make a bonfire of all the weapons, boys, then we'll mount a pony apiece, lead the spare ones and push right through the pass to camp. "It isn't more than two miles away, and we'll make it before it gets real dark. Of course, the reds will be watching us, and that's the best of the joke, for they can't meddle with us, and the sight'll be worse than poison to them."

"Tomorrow we'll come through here with our whole train just as safely as along a St. Louis street, and in ten days we'll strike the Big Colorado all right."

The ten men left at the corral had heard the firing and were extremely anxious about us. When, therefore, we arrived with the rescued guide, the string of ponies and without a scratch on any of ourselves there was a perfect jubilee of rejoicing.

On passing through the defile next day not a dead warrior was to be seen—all had been removed during the night—nor did we the remainder of our journey see a single hostile Indian. Best of all, while making our way to the then small town of Santa Fe, we sold the whole herd of captured ponies at a good figure.—At Santa Constitution.

EYES AND EYE DOCTORS.

How Science Has Helped to Improve Defective Vision.

In no branch of surgical science has more progress been made of late years than in that which concerns itself with the eye. Within the memory of men now living persons with defective vision were divided into myopes or short-sighted people and hypermetropes or long-sighted people, and for the former concave spectacles were devised which threw the focus of vision back, while for the latter convex spectacles brought the focus in front of the retina. It was assumed that the only difference in these two forms of visual disturbance were differences of degree, and when the half-blind person could see the effect determined through the spectacles which the optician tendered him he was supposed to have got all the relief which science could afford him. Science has now done for the eye what specialists are trying to do for the nerves. It has diagnosed a variety of ailments which were unknown to our fathers, and for these it is busily engaged in devising remedies. The human eye, when studied under the microscope and in accordance with the laws of optics, is found to be one of the most perfect organs in the body. There are few perfect works in the world. The refracting surfaces are constantly curved so as to blur the image, and to produce what the doctors call astigmatism. They are frequently opacities in the transparent media, which cast a shadow on the retina, and distort the vision. Sometimes the retina acts like a lens and disperses the various pencils which constitute white light. These and other defects can be detected by the modern ophthalmologist, and treated by the knife or by suitable glasses. With this instrument the structure of the eye can be determined at leisure and its defects from the normal detected. The ophthalmologist then goes to work and devises a pair of glasses with just the curves required to correct the defects of the eye; these glasses described in mathematical symbols, are the patient's prescription. In the case of a competent optician, there are in European and eastern cities ophthalmologists who do nothing but fill such prescriptions. They work over glasses as Aladdin worked over his magic lamp. The curves must be mathematically true, or the glasses will not fulfill their purpose. But when the ophthalmologist knows his business, and the work is done according to the prescription, the defects of the eye are cured.—San Francisco Call.

GEOLOGICAL SCIENCE.

The Value of This Branch of Study to Mankind.

Although the advancement of geological science and its present great share in human affairs is mainly due to the measure in which it is known to help men in their practical dealings with the earth, we must not forget the value of the science in a high point of view, the most important part of its work, that which has come from the better knowledge of man's place in nature which it has afforded. With the ancients we find a totally different conception as to man's relation to the universe from that which is now held, and this difference depends a great and an important part of the intellectual and moral conceptions which we form concerning man's origin, duty and destiny. Of our kind seemed to be a mere accident with no connection with the rest of the world, the meteoric relation from the planet to the earth, which falls from the sky. In this day, however, we qualify the conception, we perceive that man is in his body akin to all the life of the earth, and that he has come forth from the system of the sphere, even as have the plants which give him dwelling place. The contributions to the thought of the world due to geological science have one eminent peculiarity which gives them a unique value. In all other branches of natural inquiry the student is practically compelled to deal with phenomena on the plane of the moment. He cannot see in astronomy, for example, imperfectly distributed the facts in the succession of the ages. In a word, geology is a time science, as well as a space science. The students of it must follow through the eons of the past, the succession of eons, and substantially the manner in which the embryology of the earth, the brief series which he observes in the development of a germ.

In the time to come when we have learned how to avail ourselves of the teaching resources afforded by the physical sciences, this feature in geology will be valued in the true measure of its worth.—Prof. N. S. Shaler, Sc. D., in Chautauquian.

Brandy Cooling in Fashion.

Fashion exerts considerable influence on the fur market, as any one can understand who observes how sealskin jackets come and go in feminine favor. A most striking example occurred in the case of ermine fur. For many years this beautiful fur was quite out of favor; nobody wore it, nobody asked for it, and by the skins practically disappeared from the market.

Then, a year or two ago, a demand for ermine mysteriously sprang up and began to grow. The fur merchants, looking about for supplies, saw none coming forward, and, of course, the price differed. The Chinese, who in former years used to supply nearly all the ermine sent to London, were asked why they did not now send on skins. Their reply was that they had long ago given up catching them, because they were unsalable when sent to market. But they set to work anew, and at the spring sales this year 10,000 skins were received and sold at double as much as they would have brought a year ago, and probably considerable less than they will bring a year hence. If fashion keeps this skin in favor over the winter.—Chamber's Journal.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Vegetarian (who has been chased across the fence by cattle)—"Just wait, you stupid brutes. From this moment I am no longer a vegetarian."—Flinch-guards Blather.

—Traveler—"You can form no conception of the extent of our business. Only imagine, we did not discover till our last stock-taking that two cashiers were missing."—Tit-Bits.

—Thinker—"You complain of the expense of a typewriter; why don't you have your wife do it?" Henpeck—"I can't dictate to my wife."—Syracuse Post.

—Figg—"Yes, I allow that his singing is something terrible, but I guess we shall live through it." Forge—"That is the most terrible thing about it."—Boston Transcript.

—Manager—"Are you able to reach high C without any trouble?" Applicant for Place in Light Opera—"I've never tried that, but a tambourine held at six feet six I've never yet failed to kick."—Later Ocean.

—Tenant—"Why, I haven't been able to make a fire in this fireplace all winter. It doesn't draw." Landlord—"So? Then it must have saved about £5 for you in fuel. In such a case I'm afraid I'll have to raise your rent."—Comic Cuts.

"Have you a time table here?" asked the seedy stranger. "Our terms," replied the restaurant keeper, "are cash in advance." "Failed again," hissed the seedy stranger between his useless teeth.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Irritable Old Guy, who has been to a dance against his wishes—"So you have returned at last, daughter of Satan!" Rebellious Daughter—"Yes, father."—London Clipp.

—Not a Competent Witness—"Tommy—You don't know nothing at all about the case, ought to be hanged for it." Sammy (with much fierceness)—"St. Paul doesn't say a word about it. He's dead!"—Chicago Tribune.

—After a row with his wife, who violently expressed a wish that he were dead, an Irishman said: "O, it's a bedad, I'll take good care you're no widow as long as I live."—Tit-Bits.

—"Do you go to school, Willie?" queried the visitor. "No," said Willie, who has a tutor. "School comes in the way of my going to school, but there ain't any too wet for Mr. Diggins."—Harper's Young People.

—Mrs. Orsman—"What on earth do you suppose the sultan of Turkey has his horses fed dried currants for?" Mr. Orsman—"To give them some color, anything else you want to know?"—Indianapolis Journal.

—"Every kind of game is getting scarcer and scarcer in this country," remarked the man with the gun-case. "That's so," replied the personage who wears conspicuously striped trousers. "I reckon de fox on p'ine cards has a good deal for do with it."—Washington Star.

—Thoroughly Fitted for It.—Manager (of packing-house)—"Yes, we need a man to stick pigs, but that's a job that requires experience, and you don't look old enough. Have you any references or recommendations?" Young Man—"Yes, sir. Here's my high school diploma. I could cut up a live frog or a jack-rabbit quicker'n any other boy in school."—Chicago Tribune.

A KIND OF TELEPHONY.

He Was Nervous, But the Saleswoman Knew What He Wanted.

It was only one of several hundred customers in a large Washington street establishment, and there was nothing to a casual observer. The distinguished man from the mass of humanity that was pushing and crowding him along. But to an initiated eye he was different. And the black-eyed, black-haired little girl who had charge of several departments on the floor recognized the difference.

It was Saturday afternoon, and he had come on an excursion. The conductor had forgotten to take the check out of his hat, and he was afraid he'd lose it, so had pinned it to the band.

His face was the shade of red that showed plainly that harvest was over, while his sand-colored trousers looked like the faded green of a young man's twenty-three, rural, unsophisticated and abashed.

He had stood grazing in the window in a sheepish, half-frightened manner for ten minutes before he came in, after glancing nervously at the door and darted into the store between two real other-looking ladies. His eyes wandered nervously from one to another in the crowd, as though afraid of being recognized, and then he was slowly pushed along by the crowd to ward the little black-haired clerk, who had been watching him with some amusement. She was standing at the button counter at the time.

The crowd stopped in its irregular ebb and flow, and the young man was grounded directly in front of her. His face rosier than ever. Perspiration started out and oozed in great beads, and he unconsciously with a smile.

He stammered, took off his hat, raised one foot and slowly scratched the other leg with it and tried to speak. It was of no use. He just couldn't.

"I know," she said, kindly, as she came up, "don't worry about it. You want to look at baby carriages. This way, please."

His hat dropped to the floor, and he gasped as though choking on a spoonful of prunes.

"Why—it was only Wednesday—how I know?" he stammered.

"Never mind," she replied, kindly. "We get so we can tell. There is a nice one for five dollars."

It was just what he intended to buy, and he bought it as though in a dream. And then he walked out with the red check still fastened to his hat band with the tell-tale safety pin.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A Disappointing Circumstance.

Traveler (inquiring at feudal castle)—"Can I see the antiquities to-day?" Servant—I am afraid not, sir. My lady and her daughter have gone to town.—Judge.

Weak as a Cat.

Is a bad simile, for the cat is a very mischievous animal for its size. But to be as weak as a cat is a worse simile, for a cat is as weak as a coney after a wasting and protracted disease is to be weak indeed. Nothing in the way of a simile promotes convalescence, restores a gain in strength, restores the stomach, restores the appetite, helps digestion and induces sleep. Nervous invalids derive from it unspeakable benefit. It cures malaria, rheumatism, constipation.

Ready to Go with Mother.—At Frank's house they had quince jam for supper, but Frankie had been ill, so his mother said to him: "Frank, you cannot have any jam; it will make you sick, and then you might die." Frank took this like a little man until he saw his mother leap herself to jump a second time. Then he pushed his plate slowly toward the forbidden dish and said, with deliberation: "Well, if you are going to die, I don't as well die, too. Gimme some of it."—Harper's Bazar.

A Child Enjoys.—The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, which is used by a laxative, and if the father or mother be constipated or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Diplomatic Tutor.—"We now come to the Emperor Caligula. What do you know about him, Francis?" (Pause, occasioned by the silence of the august pupil.) "Your highness is right, perfectly right. The less said about this emperor the better."—La Revue de Poche.

Harvest Excursions.—Nov 30th, Dec. 4th and 18th the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry. will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates to all points in Texas, Idaho, New Mexico, and Lake Charles, La. For particulars address H. A. Chemin, Room 32 The Rookery, Chicago, Ill.

Jack Form.—"I say, old man, is there anything between you and that little Laugha-girl?" (Pause.) "Only a little matter of \$100,000 I haven't got."—Smith, Gray & Co's Monthly.

Double the Quantity, Same Price.—Such is the highly important change made by the proprietors of that standard remedy, Perry Davis' Pain-killer, for internal and external use. This will be very acceptable to the public, and will doubtless result in a largely increased demand for this justly popular preparation.

Before the Court.—Judge—"Are you guilty or not guilty?" Prisoner—"That's what I'm here to find out."—Detroit Free Press.

Is a Constitutional Cure.—Price 75c. APTHECARY (putting his head out of the window, as the night bell rings at 3 a. m.)—"Well, Ringer—No, not well; confound you! I'm sick!"

DAUGHTER—"Yes; but, mamma, I was only looking to see if you were looking to see if I was looking; that's all."—Town Topics.

CLYDE STANLEY

Little Clyde Suffered

With sore throat and pain on the top of his head. One bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla perfectly cured him.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

feetly cured and the disease has never reappeared. He is as healthy as any child. We praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. CHAS. H. STANLEY, General Agent.

Hood's Pills are safe, harmless, sure.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility. Swamp-Root builds up quickly a rundown constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Drugists 50 cents and \$1.00 size. (Traveler's Guide to Health) free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

I suffered terribly from itching in my head during an attack of catarrh, and because very dry, used ELY'S Cream Balm and in three weeks could hear as well as ever.—A. E. Newman, Grating, Mich.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleanses the nasal passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sore, Prevents the Membrane from becoming raw, restores the voice, and relieves the throat. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

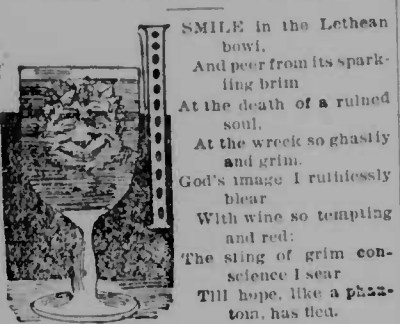
A particle applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Drugists, and 100 cents at Wholesale. ELY'S BROTHERS, 57 Warren Street, New York.

Want a Farm? Why Not go on the Home-Seekers' Excursion

On December 18th? Round-trip tickets will be sold at REDUCED RATES. Write to or call upon nearest SANTA FE agent, CHICAGO, for full particulars. See THIS PAGE every day for rates.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE SONG OF WINE.



SMILE in the Lethan bowl,
And peer from its sparkling brim
At the death of a ruined soul,
At the wreck so ghastly and grim
God's image I ruthlessly bear
With wine so tempting and red
The sting of grim conscience I wear
Till hope, like a passion, has fled.

I heed not the madman's grin,
I turn all men to brutes.
My robes are red as the fire of hell,
That roars and upward shoots.
Drowning the soul's lost cry
With remorse that comes apace,
Till the world that never dies
Is the fear of a devil's face.

I fear no kingdom, I heed no law;
My vassal desire, with blood on fire,
Is the drinker's insatiate maw.
That chants on hope's red pyre
The song of the soul's despair.
That rings in the realms of dread,
Where the Krin's serpent hair
Feeds on the souls of the dead.

Like the angel of death, I am near,
And count each moment my gain,
Drop for drop, tear for tear,
And laugh as they struggle in vain.
For bread I give them a stone,
For love the scorpion's sting,
My harvest by devils sown
Is the song my bacchant's sing.

Hope is a stranger within my dear wall
Where all the dark shadows of woe,
Bear over the shroud of a funeral pall,
Like mourners that mercifully go
To the death of horror and shame,
And mourn for the helpless lost.
Pilgrims, whose nameless name
From God's record is fearfully crossed,
—Julius S. Hempstead, in the Voice.

FIGURES THAT TALK.

Proving That Alcohol Is the Greatest Destroyer in the World.

In spite of the persistent efforts of too many of our *fin de siècle* financiers it remains a fixed and stubborn fact that figures do not lie. When, therefore, all men come to know that the death-rate of those engaged in the liquor traffic is twenty-eight in one thousand—far greater than in any other calling—there can be no doubt that alcohol will take its place as the greatest destroyer that has appeared upon earth since that solitary occasion when the windows of heaven were opened and all men outside of the ark of safety were swept to their doom by the waters of the flood.

The next victim in order of fatality is that of mining—twenty in one thousand—an occupation so hazardous that "Another Mining Horror" is one of the most frequent paragraph headlines in the daily newspapers. Mother Earth, indeed, only too often proves herself a veritable stepmother, but all the death-rolls from her various mines, supplemented by a list of all the victims of earthquakes, are, when compared with a number of those done to death by alcohol since its first introduction, as Saul's slaughtered thousands to David's tens of thousands.

Should the deep give up her dead to-morrow, it would be found that great as is the peril of those who go down to the sea in ships, greater is that of those who have to do with strong drink in any form.

It is said that when a newly-enlisted soldier first faces gunpowder, he imagines every gun is pointed at him; but the veteran experiences much less concern, having learned that to kill one man in battle a man's weight in lead must be shot away. It is not so with the shots fired by the alcohol fiend; every one of these tells. The son never sees upon a man who indulges in strong drinks without leaving him in worse condition than did the setting sun of the day before. These shots may do their work slowly, but there are only a few drinking men, comparatively speaking, who, in being all the while undermined in physical, mental and moral strength by what they foolishly fancy to be the best substitute known to man for the faded waters of Lethe.

Fire is spoken of as being a bad master. Nevertheless, fire in a state of insurrection is a far less destructive agent than alcohol. Where one inmate of a burning building fails to make his escape, or some careless fire-builder uses recklessness to his loss of life, a score of wretched human beings die either of alcohol, pure and simple, or of one of the host of diseases to which alcoholism lends the way.

Figures do not lie. This should ever be borne in mind by those who must needs listen to the smooth-tongued advocates in the pay of Satan's vice-regent here above, or those bewildered and bewildering legions who, ignoring a major premise, contend that God made alcohol, therefore alcohol is not to be condemned by man. Of these latter we can only say: "Now, may the good God pardon such good men!" men who do not choose to reflect that all such reasoning is in danger of the *reductio ad absurdum*.

Figures are the strongest supporters of the common-sense view of the question: "To drink or not to drink?" We may, if we choose, turn our backs on theology or ethics, but figures confront us everywhere. The hell that awaits the drunkard may be sneered at as a fable of the dark ages, but death we see with our own eyes, and an abnormally large death rate belongs to the category of certified facts. It is true that only once in awhile does a man of today die as Alexander did, from the immediate effects of a poison mightier than Alexander; but whether a drunkard dies thus, or whether he cuts his throat in the frenzy of delirium tremens, or whether he dies by inches from the effects of an immoderate liver, the cause is the same—his case goes to swell the death-rate produced by alcohol.

Life is dear to us all, and should be especially dear to those unfortunate who, having accepted the doctrine of the Sadducee, would claim that the three-score and ten years of earthly existence are our all in all. Let such wretches, above all other men, beware of the stuff the traffic in which kills off annually twenty-eight in every thousand of those engaged in it. A short life and an empty one is sometimes claimed as a motto, but in sober earnest the man must be dependent indeed who would consent to be defrauded of the smallest fraction of his span of existence. Let it be conceded, then, after taking the testimony of statistics, that which transforms good days into evil, will also shorten them in number, and each man who either favors its production or assists in its consumption stands self-confessed as an accessory before the fact to manslaughter or as his own open-eyed, worst enemy.—Clara Marshall, in National Temperance Advocate.

AN HONEST FORTUNE TELLER.

She Reveals to a Patron the Name of a Very Intimate But Wholesome Friend.

Even in this intelligent age of the world there are too many people who believe in the humbuggery of "fortune-telling," but if all so-called "fortune-tellers" were as frank as the one mentioned in the following story, which is borrowed from the *Detroit Free Press*, and which may or may not be true, they would have fewer patrons than they now have.

A man was having his fortune told. "I see," said the "seventh daughter of the seventh daughter," contracting her eyebrows, "I see the name of John."

"Yes," said the sister, indicating that he had heard the name before.

"The name seems to have given you a great deal of trouble."

"It has."

"This John is an intimate friend."

"That's so," he said, wondering.

"And often leads you to do things you are sorry for."

"True; every word."

"His influence over you is bad."

"Right again."

"But you will soon have a serious quarrel, when you will become estranged."

"I'm glad of that. Now spell out his whole name."

The fortune-teller opened one eye and carefully studied the face of the visitor. Then she wrote some cabalistic message and handed it to him in exchange for her fee.

"Do not read it until you are at home," she said, solemnly. "It is your friend's whole name."

When he reached home he lit the gas and gravely examined the paper.

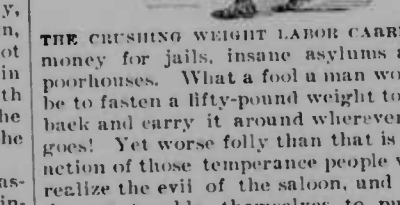
There he read, in picket-fence characters, the name of his "friend":

"Demi-John!"

WHO STANDS THE EXPENSE?

A Cartoon from the Toronto Grip Which Illustrates Just Where the Burden of Temperance Falls.

We hardly think the accompanying picture needs a word of comment. It carries its own lesson. In the year ending June 30, 1893, the people of this country consumed 1,207,731,908 gallons of liquor. There is no getting around the fact that the money paid for this stuff was wasted. It is also true that the drinking of this liquor made it necessary to provide vast sums of



THE CRUSHING WEIGHT LABOR CARRIES.

money for jails, insane asylums and poorhouses. What a fool a man would be to fasten a fifty-pound weight to his back and carry it around wherever he goes! Yet worse folly than that is the action of those temperance people who realize the evil of the saloon, and yet do not trouble themselves to put it down.—Rural New Yorker.

To Prevent Liquor Selling on Palace Cars.

A movement has begun against the Pullman and Wagner cars to prevent them from selling beer and spirits while in service. It is claimed that on some trains this service is the same as a second-class saloon, and is a source of much complaint to many travelers.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Hon. JOHN D. LOAN calls whiskey "the dynamite of modern civilization."

"The reason some men can't make both ends meet, is because they are too busy making one end drink."

The Catholic Bishop Keane says truly, "The bar tender is not a pander to vice, and the saloon the gate to every species of depravity and crime."

INDIANA'S liquor bill is \$40,000,000 a year. In silver dollars placed flat edge to edge it would cover the entire boundary line of the state, including its tortuous river lines.—A. Huntsinger.

The Melbourne Sportsman is responsible for the statement that "drunk and inept" was the charge brought against five hundred children under ten years of age in Christian London for one year.

The Canadian Temperance league recently presented a gold medal to the pupil in the public schools of Toronto who passed the best examination in the study of temperance and physiology.

As the production of beer New York leads and Pennsylvania, Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, New Jersey and Massachusetts follow in order. New York produces two-thirds as much as all the other states put together.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Hell Gate was called by the Indians "Mounkath," "Place of Bad Water."

—An ostrich will never go straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings and detours in order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

—The natives of the Titicaca Basin in Peru, who inhabit a district 12,000 feet above the sea, prepare their potatoes by soaking them in water, then freezing them, then steeping them in water and mashing them to remove the soluble matter.

—The alligator never leaves fresh water, while the crocodile frequently travels long distances by sea. It has been seen 1,000 miles from land, and it is possible that these sea-going crocodiles have given rise to sea serpent stories.

—A country cat can always be kept at home by cutting off her ears, or by a time by clipping out the hairs in the interior. The long hairs serve to keep out the drops of dew that fall from the leaves of plants and grasses, and when the hairs are removed the cat will stay at home rather than claw the water out of her ears.

—The Bayards used to own Bombay Hook Island, in Delaware Bay, a place locally famous, now as a summer resort. They Bayard obtained the title to the island in 1681, and later one of the Bayards, who accepted the Labors of Hercules, and became deeply immersed in religion, retired from his world to this island, and lived out his days in a solitude it no longer affords.

—The Trans-Siberian railway, which is to be the longest in the world, has now been opened as far as Omsk, and one may go there from St. Petersburg, 2,200 miles, in less than five days. The difficulties encountered have been prodigious, and in draining a bog of sixty miles, wide engineers and men had to live in huts built on piles and accessible only in boats. Four thousand masks were bought to keep off the venomous mosquitoes.

—Gossips on the eastern shore of Virginia still point out the spot where Rachel Donelson, the wife of Andrew Jackson, was born, a black-eyed girl of reputed Indian ancestry. Jackson married her two years before she was divorced from her first husband, Lewis Roper. A loutish fellow, who was presented to Jackson at Cumberland, Md., asked him a question about his marriage, and was almost transfixed by the gaze that Jackson turned upon him as the old soldier said: "You are a very brave man, sir; a very brave man."

—Down in eastern Long Island the people rarely fish with beef crabs, as is done in other parts of the country, but in their spare time, as a rule, and when they want an evening's profitable sport, they use for their "jack" for them, after the fashion of deer hunters. With a bright light over the bow of a rowboat they can see the crabs clearly and approach as near to them as may be, according to the degree of darkness, and when they are within reach they throw their "jack" for them, after the fashion of deer hunters. With a bright light over the bow of a rowboat they can see the crabs clearly and approach as near to them as may be, according to the degree of darkness, and when they are within reach they throw their "jack" for them, after the fashion of deer hunters.

—The sacred cattle of India take more readily to American ways than do the people of that land, according to the caretakers of the national quarantine for cattle at Gardfield, N. J., where there is a small herd of the animals, imported for Oliver H. P. Belmont. Said one of these men: "Mr. Belmont sent over for the cattle some of the native feed. It is a grain or berry which when ground and pressed makes a delicious feed for the cattle. The cattle ate it all right, but after a few days they became sickly. The superintendent gave them some Yankee feed, on which they immediately began to thrive, and now they won't touch the feed sent over with them."

—One of the first military incidents connected with the American flag occurred on August 2, 1777, when Lieut. Bird and Lieut. Brant, invested Fort Stanwix of Schuyler, commanded by Col. Peter Gansevoort. There was no flag in the garrison when the enemy appeared, but pride, patriotism and humanity soon overcame the matter. The design for the flag just adopted by congress was known, and a flag was quickly made. Sheets were cut up for the stars and the white stripes, the red was supplied from bits of scarlet cloth collected from the soldiers, while the blue was obtained from a Dutch stock belonging to Col. Abraham Swartout, of Dutchess county. The siege was raised August 22, but what became of the improvised flag is not known.

—The advance of a wave of cold weather has set the commercial traveling men to searching for their money wreathes, with which they overcome the desert of country landlords at excessive economy in the matter of steam. Hotel keepers in the smaller cities set the valves of the steam radiators at a point which they think will allow sufficient steam in the rooms to transient guests, and remove the wheels of the design for the valves. To circumvent the landlord and secure greater warmth many drummers carry small adjustable wreathes, with which they can turn the valves at will. Some of the drummers also carry an extra lava tip for the gas burner, one which will supply six feet of gas an hour, with which to replace temporarily the landlord's three-foot tip.

—The Santerre always liked the reply of an old dandy who was unfortunately sentenced to imprisonment by the police justice for some petty offense.

"Well, Sambo," said one who attempted to console him, "adversity tries us and develops our better qualities."

"Twasn't that way at all with me, sah," replied Sambo, indignantly. "It wasn't adversity what tried me, sah, but a ole food judge, and he de welped all off my bad qualities and none of my good ones."

This is much the same fate as they are sure to receive who get far enough into politics to become candidates for office.—Boston Budget.

SMART BEARS.

Their Actions Surprised Uncle Bill Hammond Till He Learned the Cause.

I've always said, an' stuck to it through thick an' thin, said Uncle Bill Hammond, of Eldred, that Sullivan county bears, an' specially them that lives in Eldred way, was the smartest bears on earth, an' now I'm glad I done it, for they're provin' to me this season in the most amazin' way that I ain't the victim o' misplaced confidence. I tell you, I'm proud o' Sullivan county bears this season. I'm kind o' sorry they done it, though, 'cause it seems to me now that it ain't much better'n harder to go out an' knock one o' them bears over.

I generally start out to'fable early in the season to skirminish round in the woods up in the Eldred district, so's to see what the prospect is for bear an' things, an' while I had always seen a heap o' evidence that our bears was uncommon smart, it hadn't never s'prised me much, knowin' that they was Sullivan county bears, livin' in the Eldred woods, an' so couldn't help it. But there ain't no doubt that when the my skirminish' tramps through the woods this season I was s'prised from the ground up. As I was goin' along a to'fable 's'prised bear jumped out of a hollow stump. Course there wasn't nothin' s'prisin' 'bout that, but 'tild o' givin' me a grin, as our bears usually do when they seen me in the woods, an' then trottin' off, this bear riz up on his hind feet, gave a few lively jig steps, flopped over on his fore feet, as slick as anything, an' stood there as stiddy as if he'd been planted there. Now that was s'prisin'.

"Great Natur!" says I. "If this was any bear but one o' ourn's, says I, 'I wouldn't a' loved it!"

The bear stood on his hands for a minute, an' then flopped back ag'in to his feet, an' 'fore I'd hardly ketcht my breath he turned a back summer-s' clean over the stump, an' cockin' his head to one side an' grinnin' at me, as much as to say:

"Well, how does that strike you?"

There are also sleeping figures of the Princess Adelaide and the dowager duchess, the latter clothed in the royal mantle and wearing the diadem crown. This was the work of the young Barre.

On July 13, 1859, the duchess of Wartemberg, second daughter of Louis Philippe, was interred here. The bishop of Chartres officiated at the funeral services, which took place in the presence of the entire court and at the presence of the duke, Dupre, sang the requiem music.

The duke of Orleans was laid to rest with his sister on August 4, 1847, a victim of the accident which he met with on July 13. A fine statue made by Loison, after a model by Ary Scheffer, represents the duke in full uniform, pressing his drawn sword to his heart.

Near by rests the duchess of Orleans, who died at Richmond in 1858. Her statue, by Chapu, represents her with her face turned toward her husband and her hands clasped in prayer.

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SINCELL BROTHERS

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

Look at the Prices Quoted Below and then Purchase at our Store.

Men's Overcoats.

For \$10 you can buy an \$18 Overcoat, extra heavy and long.
For \$8 we will sell you a \$15 Overcoat, guaranteed all wool.

We Have the Largest Line of MEN'S CLOTHING Ever Brought to the City.

We will sell you an \$18 Serge Suit, any color, extra heavy, for \$12. These goods we guarantee to give satisfaction in every respect.
We have a full line of Black Cheviot three button cutaway Suits in any size. Competitors' prices, \$18; our price is \$12.
We also have a full line of Black Serge Suits in double breasted; any size for \$10; really worth \$16.
We will sell you a Three Button Cutaway suit, in all wool corkscrew, for \$11.50. They are worth every cent of \$18.
We have a Black and Grey mixed suit in any size, double breasted, square corner, absolutely all wool, for \$9.99. These goods are worth \$15.
Any size square cornered, Clay Worsted Suit in a fine black. These goods sell anywhere for \$16; we will sell you one for \$9.65.
We can also sell you a \$13 Fancy Navy Blue Suit in any size for \$8.75.
Men's extra heavy working Coats, worth \$3; our price is \$1.90.
A full line of fancy pants for 99 cents and up.
We have an extra heavy Suit, suitable for any purpose, in any size. Our price on these goods is only \$5.87; really worth \$10.

OVERCOATS.

Children's Heavy Cape Coats, worth \$4; we sell at \$1.35.
Fancy Brown Overcoats with very long capes, worth \$5.50, we are offering at \$2.35.
A big line of Boys' Extra Long Heavy Grey Overcoats, worth \$7; we sell you one for \$4.
A large assortment of Children's Heavy Dark Navy Blue Overcoats that usually sell for \$8, we are offering at \$5.
The best value ever offered in Young Men's Overcoats we are offering. It is an Irish Frieze, raw edge, actually worth \$15. We are offering and selling them for \$8.
A vast assortment of Boys' Heavy Belt Shetland Overcoats, worth \$9. We are selling them at \$5.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Very latest style, double breasted, in any size, worth \$11; we sell them for \$6.50.
For \$4.75 you can buy a Boys' all wool Suit, any size from 7 to 14 years, very stylish, double breasted; they are worth \$8.
We will sell you for \$3.90 a very fine Suit of Clothes for boys in any size from 14 to 19 years. These goods are worth \$7.50.
We are selling Boys' Tweed Suits, the very latest styles in double breasted square corners, age from 6 to 14 years, worth \$7.50, are pushing them out at \$4.39.
Without a doubt you can buy anything in the way of clothing from us at one-half the price you pay elsewhere.

Childrens' Clothing.

All wool suits, any size, worth \$3.50 we are selling at \$1.39.
" " " " " " \$5.00 " " " " \$2.59.
" " " " " " \$6.50 " " " " \$3.79.
We also have a great many Childrens' Suits in any color, size, style or price.
We have just opened a very large line of

DRY GOODS.

and are selling them at prices that would please the closest buyer.
Trunks, Traveling Bags, Valises, Satchels and everything to please one who wants good goods at fair prices.

We Open New Goods Every Day.

If you want anything in Blankets, Comforts, Flannels, Skirts, Hosiery, Dress Goods, Muslins, Gingham, Calicoes, we would be pleased to have you call and examine our Goods, as we are sure we can please you.

SinCELL Bros.

SECOND STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

BUY OF US and SAVE MONEY.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, Dec. 10, 1894.

The most striking thing of the first week of Congress has been the apparently concerted effort of the Democrats and Mugwumps to stir up jealousy and bad feeling between the friends of those Republicans who are prominently mentioned as Presidential possibilities, by distorting their replies to questions and in some cases by actually putting words in their mouths which they never thought of using. Representative Bottelle, of Maine, rightly calls this "an old trick of the democracy to invent a phrase or catch-word which they seek to make odious by iteration, and then to use it as a bugaboo with which to scare timid and feather-brained Republicans." The trick consists in asking some unsuspecting Republican whether the party will re-enact the McKinley tariff law, when it returns to power. If he answers in substance, that changed conditions may make some changes necessary, as most sensible men are apt to do, he will find his remarks distorted and published under a scare-head, "McKinleyism is dead," or something with a similar meaning. The object is so plain that Republicans in Congress smile at the attempt, but this mention is made to put Republicans in your vicinity on their guard against accepting as true any interview purporting to have been held with any Republican Senator or Representative, in which protection is lightly spoken of. There have been no such interviews. If there is a Republican in either the Senate or the House who is not a protectionist, he is not known to the leaders of the party.

Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle have apparently captured the Democratic members of the House Committee on banking and currency. Ten days ago Chairman Springer of that committee, publicly declared that it would be impossible for that committee to agree upon any current bill; to-day he says the committee will before the holidays report a currency bill to the House, and that it will be along the line proposed by Secretary Carlisle and endorsed by Mr. Cleveland. This week is to be devoted by the committee to hearings, the list including Secretary Carlisle, Controller Eekles and a number of bankers. Secretary Carlisle has at the request of the committee submitted a rough draft of the bill giving his ideas of what it ought to be in order to carry out his recommendations. Whether this bill can pass the House after it is reported will depend largely upon the attitude of Speaker Crisp who dominates the committee on rules,

which must report an order limiting debate thereon, if it is to have any chance for getting through. Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, is the only member of the committee on rules who has publicly committed himself to the Carlisle-Cleveland plan.

The cautious of Democratic Senators included a "currency bill" in its directions to the steering committee to provide an order of business for the session, but that is a long way from an indication that the Democratic Senators are ready to accept whatever currency bill the House may pass and send over. Those who are disposed to believe that the Senate will pass a House currency bill without amendment should turn their memory back to the Wilson tariff bill for a few minutes. But even if the Democrats were willing to accept a House bill that would make no difference in the result. The decision not to change the rules of the Senate leaves the decision as to what bills shall pass the Senate in the hands of the Republican Senators, who are not likely to favor hurried legislation on such an important question as the currency of the country. The other bills named by the Democratic caucus were those for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico; Nicaragua Canal; Bankruptcy and the Indian Territory bill.

The administration is pulling all the wires at its disposal to force the free ship bill through Congress. It would throttle another American industry — shipbuilding. It is claimed by the friends of the bill, who consist mostly of misguided Democrats and the paid representatives of English shipbuilders, that it will certainly be passed by the House at this session, but this claim is at best a very doubtful one. If, however, the bill should get the support of the committee on rules, which it must have, to get passed by the House, there is not the slightest possibility that it can get through the Senate. Just why Mr. Cleveland and his administration should have lent themselves to the support of this bill is one of the numerous things which are difficult to understand, assuming them to be entitled to the honesty and patriotism they claim.

The attorneys of H. L. Preston, publisher of a Kansas City paper (C. L. Trevitt, of Washington, and H. L. Strohm, of Kansas City) have filed a bill in equity against John Wedderburn, manager of the Press Claim Co., of Washington, and W. R. Hearst, of the Examiner Claims Bureau, asking for the cancellation of a contract made with the said Press Claim Co., by Preston, because of misrepresentation, and that Preston be paid \$840 for advertising the concern. The

attorneys say there will be some revelations of interest to publishers having similar contracts with the Press Claim Co. when the suit is tried.

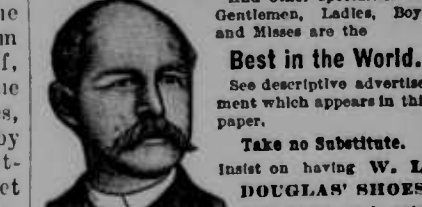
FARMS FOR SALE.

I offer for sale the following desirable farms, situated about three and one-half miles north-east of Oakland:
1. The farm of Mrs. G. W. Gault, containing 100 acres, all under fence—good barn, small frame house, young orchard, about 20 acres cleared. Price \$2,000. Cash payment of \$500; balance of 20 years with interest.
2. Farm of Mrs. Antoinette Jones, containing about 125 acres, nearly all under fence; about one-half cleared; good barn, frame house. Price \$2,500. Cash payment of \$500; balance of 20 years with interest.
3. Farm of Mrs. M. V. Gault, containing 60 acres, under fence; orchard of 150 trees; stable, frame house. Price \$1,200. Cash payment of \$200; balance of 20 years with interest. These farms are all under fence, and a fine opportunity is offered to secure a home on most favorable terms.
4. Also for sale "Seven Meadows" tract containing about 500 acres, lying about four miles south of Oakland. Will be sold as an entire tract or subdivided to suit purchasers. Terms: E. H. SINCELL, AUCTIONEER, Oakland, Md.



SAW MILL AND ENGINES
A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Backs. Each motion of Carrier three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, ending all the foot gear in stand still while making great saving in power and wear. Write for circular and prices. Friction feed open application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Mention this paper.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Mfrs., YORK, PA.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.



COOK BROS.,
169 Baltimore Street,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
Sole agents for the World's Fair Best Spring Wheat Flour.

The Boss
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT. ONCE YOU USE IT YOU WILL ALWAYS USE IT!
For sale in Oakland by George O. Miller & Co.; in Mountain Lake Park by Hayden & Eekles.
30-15

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.
Will be paid for information leading to arrest and conviction of persons who broke into my house on the night of Oct. 31st.
J. S. W. WILLIAMS,
Deer Park, Md.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., NOV. 31, 1894.	
To the Honorable, the Board of School Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland.	
GENTLEMEN:—In compliance with a resolution of the Board of the State Board of Education, I herewith submit statement of receipts and disbursements on account of the Public Schools of Garrett County for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1894.	
RECEIPTS.	
Balance on hand July 31, 1893.....	\$ 88.00
State School Tax.....	\$779.71
Free School Fund.....	1,096.10
Academic Fund for two years.....	2,000.00
From County Treasurer.....	1,417.17
From County Clerk, License Fund.....	481.25
From sale of books.....	49.22
Admission fees, lecture Hon. Henry Hoke.....	21.49
	\$25,429.87
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Teachers' Salaries.....	\$13,180.00
Fuel.....	70.92
Incidental Expenses.....	430.17
Rent.....	108.80
Books and Stationery.....	1,311.86
Building School House.....	1,949.75
Repairing.....	343.88
Paraphernalia, School Cans, etc.....	73.35
Salary Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner.....	800.00
Portion of School Can.....	292.34
Printing and Advertising.....	162.51
Books.....	508.80
Freight and Hauling.....	65.42
Discount on temporary loans.....	58.05
Balance, cash on hand.....	2,643.21
	\$25,429.87
WM. HUNTERBAUGH, Treasurer.	

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD. AGENTS WANTED.
4193.37

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 ly

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD
Will be paid for information leading to arrest and conviction of persons who broke into my house on the night of Oct. 31st.
J. S. W. WILLIAMS,
Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my land known as "Scribble," by cutting timber, clearing land or by carrying on pasturing land that is cleared on my premises, sitting or in any other way trespassing, as I have instructed my agent to present all trespassers to the full extent of the law.
CHAS. A. WILT, Agent,
Baltimore, Md.

\$500 REWARD.
I hereby offer \$500 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "Red," or any instrumental in removing or carrying away property or any of the personal effects belonging to the said property.
CHARLES J. BARNARD,
210 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

SAMUEL LAWTON,
—DEALER IN—
Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.
Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle 23-1yr. Repairing.

FOR SALE.
Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1/2 acre each, or as a whole.
For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
Kirkwood, W. Va.

MOUNT POMONA.
NURSERY AND FRUIT FARM.
Address Swanton, Md., for Fruit and Mushrooms.
Address Mt. Lake Park concerning Nursery, Greenhouse or Vegetable Products.
Agents wanted on salary.
SWARTZ & SHACKLEFORD.

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WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
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Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 30

W. F. KING,
Carriage, Sign and House Painter.
OAKLAND, MD.
Fine carriage work a specialty.
Shop on Liberty Street.
Orders left with A. D. Naylor will receive prompt attention.
26-15

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized edge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
2-lyr. Keyser, Garrett County, Md.

SHEEP
Shropshires, M. B. Turkeys, 1/4 old prices also new and three good and hand KNIVES, SAW MILLS, BOLLERS, etc.
T. R. CARSKADON,
Keyser, W. Va.
26-1yr.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FRED A. THAYER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MD.
I have resumed the practice of law, office in the City Building opposite the postoffice, where I will be pleased to see all my former clients and others who choose to consult their legal matters to my care.
With best wishes in all important cases by Benjamin A. Richmond of the Cumberland bar.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
227 1/2 cent attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, AND SURVEYING. Office in lower building, Oakland, Md. 3-ly

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.
28-106

WILLIAM S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated. 2-ly

W. H. RAYNES-SMITH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office in Street Building.
Residence at Commercial Hotel.

DR. W. OLIVER LANE, DR. W. S. BERKELEY,
Drs. McLane & Berkeley,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
Special attention to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES.
See date of visit to Oakland in local column. 2-24

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West Virginia's Brightest and Best Newspaper.
The splendid popular triumph for the cause of protection opens up a new chapter, and one of the most interesting in the history of the country. It has carried West Virginia into the column of protection and produced a revolution in the politics of the State. There will be new and important developments by reason of the great victory of 1894—developments that will have a decided influence on the presidential campaign of 1896—and the Weekly INTELLIGENCER will follow them closely in all their details. It West Virginia the Wheeling Intelligencer is the recognized leader of the cause of protection and State development.
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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 18.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1894.

NUMBER 41.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Musical instruments of all kinds at Cheap John's.

Go to Cheap John's for holiday goods. Prices reasonable.

Now is the time to buy your Xmas toys at Newman's.

Mr. J. T. Copeman, of Kingwood was here one day last week.

Four years ago Tuesday we had 26 inches of snow in Oakland.

Buy your toys, candies, nuts, fruits, etc., from Cheap John.

Mr. Ed J. Frantz, of Selbyport, was here last Thursday on business.

The largest and most complete line of Xmas novelties at Malette's.

Malette is giving silverware away. Call and see him and get particulars.

Go to see Chas. Newman. He has 50 pounds of tobacco to give away.

Mr. Baker Johnson, of Grantsville, was in the city Monday on business.

Malette has the newest and nicest line of Xmas goods ever brought to Oakland.

Candies, toys, etc., furnished for Christmas trees at reduced prices at Newman's.

Cheap John has the best selection of toys in Oakland. Opposite the postoffice.

New style fall and winter cloaks just open at M. L. Scott's Baltimore Store.

Newman has a fine line of Meerschmumpf pipes, Meerschmumpf cigar holders, etc.

Malette has everything good to eat at a reasonable price. Try Entalle flour.

Mr. John T. Mitchell was in Cumberland last Friday on professional business.

We have several communications on our table which will appear in our next issue.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Lost.—Black and tan setter dog; \$5 reward if returned to W. R. Mason, Oakland, Md.

Mr. W. C. Devenom, of Cumberland was here on Tuesday and registered at the Glades.

Mr. Jonas Weitzell, of Lonaconing, was here on Tuesday and paid this office a business call.

Just go and C Cheap John's toys and fancy goods, books, sleds, musical instruments, etc., etc.

Miss Hattie Bartlett went to Cumberland Monday morning to visit relatives for a short time.

Go and C Cheap John's great stock of toys. Nearly opposite the postoffice. Best selection in town.

Why don't you go to Newman's for your pipes, cigars, tobacco, etc. He has pipes from 1 ct. to 88 each.

Take your produce to Malette. He gives you cash or goods at rock-bottom prices. Don't forget the place.

Send your check books to this office to be numbered. We have a special machine for just this class of work.

Tobacco, cigars, cigarettes of all kinds, and don't forget the place. No. 1 Railroad Ave., Oakland Candy Co.

We are in it. We give you a 25 cent doll with every dollar's worth of toys you buy, at the Oakland Candy Co.

Read Sincell Bros. new advertisement in to-day's REPUBLICAN. There may be something in it that will interest you.

Mr. E. P. Anderson was at Newburg, W. Va., last Wednesday to witness the marriage ceremony of one of his sisters.

Call on Chas. J. Newman if you want anything in the way of fancy goods or toys. He has them at rock bottom prices.

Notice, Sunday schools, that we sell them goods at cost, and don't you think otherwise. Just call and see them at the Oakland Candy Co.'s

Mr. Jonas Frazee, formerly of Selbyport, but now of Pittsburgh, Pa., was in the city on last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Merritt Wilson has been appointed administrator of the personal estate of his father, the late George W. Wilson.

Messrs. Thomas and Andrew Nelson started for Cincinnati, Ohio, Tuesday night where they will remain during the winter.

Mr. Lloyd Bell has purchased the Pennington property on Second street and is repairing the house preparatory to moving into it.

Messrs. Frank Deitrick, of Point Marion, Pa., and George Deitrick, of Stewartstown, Pa., are here as the guests of the Central Hotel.

Mr. J. Lee McComas who has been in Chicago for a number of months administering school returned to Oakland last Sunday morning.

Posters are out announcing a musical concert and ball to be given on Christmas night in Offutt's Hall by the members of Smith's Military Band.

Candy, nuts, oranges, peanuts, chocolate candies, the very best the market affords, lemons, citron, and don't forget the place—Oakland Candy Co.

Dr. J. Lee McComas went to Washington yesterday morning to see Judge Jeremiah Wilson on business connected with the electric light plant.

Mr. Samuel Lawton has received the boiler and fittings for the heating plant at the New Commercial Hotel and is now engaged in installing the same.

Oh my! I was at the Oakland Candy Co.'s toy store. They are almost giving toys away. Call and see them before buying elsewhere. They will treat you right.

Daniel Augustine, of Addison, is undoubtedly the wealthiest man in Somerset county, Pa. He is the owner of 106 farms and parcels of real estate, and has \$80,000 at interest.

Mr. U. G. Palmer, of the Enterprise Tanning Co., was an Oakland visitor Monday. He was accompanied by a Mr. Bullard, of Pennsylvania who represents a life insurance company.

A scaffold at D. E. Offutt & Son's new building fell last Saturday and precipitated Messrs. S. E. Bolden and David Glaze to the ground. They escaped with a few slight bruises and sprains.

Sweet & Shackelford, Mt. Lake Park, tell us Asa E. Riley reports sales which would entitle him to a salary of \$93.75 per month, and that they will take a few more good men.

We have on hand the finest line of pipes, cigarette and cigar holders, tobacco pouches and match safes ever brought to this city. You can get them at No. 2, Railroad Ave., now Oakland Candy Co.

Bird cages, cups and saucers, Christmas tree ornaments, vases, small dishes and cooking stoves for children, mugs and fireworks regardless of cost. These goods must be sold at the Oakland Candy Co.'s

Owing to the non-arrival of either of the three judges of the Circuit Court on last Monday no business could consequently be transacted at the court house and the non-jury term of court has been postponed until the 2d of January.

The Hagerstown fireman and the Hagerstown city council are in the midst of a most delightful row over the new fire alarm telegraph just erected in that place. Just what it is all about we don't understand but we think the firemen are right all the same.

Mr. E. R. Evans, who has been here for a year or more as book-keeper for the Preston Lumber Co., returned to his home in Pennsylvania last night. Mr. Evans during his stay in Oakland made many friends who will be sorry to learn of his departure.

Come to Santa Claus' headquarters for your dolls, drums, albums, dressing cases, writing desks, rocking chairs, harmonicas, whistles, pocket books, or any kind of a toy you want, as we bought our toys from the largest firm in the United States, and we can beat the world on prices. Oakland Candy Co.

At Chas. Newman's, Railroad street, you can get 15 volumes of Dickens, bound in cloth and gold, for \$5.00; Sir Walter Scott's Waverley novels, 12 volumes, \$5.00; Wm. Thackeray's complete works, 10 volumes, \$6; Bulwer Lytton's works, 13 volumes, \$6.

The ban has been removed from secret societies in the United States, except the Masons, by the Catholic authorities. Many laymen of that church are now joining the secret orders. No public decree has been rendered, but the consent of the church is given.

Rev. Butler, the newly elected pastor of St. Mark's Church delivered his first sermon last Sunday morning to a large congregation.

Mr. Butler is a forcible and logical speaker and impressed his hearers very much. He will preach again on next Sunday morning and evening.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinchbaugh. 25-ly.

Mr. Wm. Craig, formerly an old engineer on the Third Division of the B. & O., was struck and killed by the B. & O. yard engine on the Main street crossing at North Baltimore, O., Saturday evening, Dec. 15, 1894. He leaves a young wife and five or six small children in very poor circumstances.

An exchange gives the following receipt: There is no use walking the floor with a felon. Wrap a cloth loosely around the felon, leaving the end open. Pour gun powder in the end, then keep it wet with camphor. In two hours the pain will be relieved and a perfect cure will follow quickly.

For rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost, 50 cents. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Oakland druggists.

This week there was printed at this office one hundred and fifty beautiful invitations for a ball to be given at the Glades Hotel on next Thursday night under the auspices of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias. An elaborate supper will be served during the evening. The music will be furnished by Prof. Daisy's orchestra.

Capt. Thomas F. McCordell, editor of the Cumberland News, the Republican organ of Allegany, was a gallant Confederate soldier and last summer ran on the democratic ticket for clerk of the reorganization of Cumberland. He is the father of Mr. Roy M. McCordell one of the editors of Pack and his daughter Miss Jessie is an amateur actress of note.

Since the flower shows in the cities at which Messrs. Henry Weber & Sons, florists of Oakland had exhibits and to whom a number of awards were made, the firm has been receiving orders almost daily from different parts of the country for plants, etc. The demand has lately grown to such proportions that the Messrs. Weber have been compelled to erect additional hot houses at their garden near Oakland in order to supply the demand.

Mr. Ira P. Westmore, a prominent real estate agent of San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for several years as occasion required, and always with perfect success. He says: "I find it a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or dysentery. I now feel that my outfit is not complete without a bottle of this Remedy at home or on a trip away from home. For sale by Oakland druggists."

The Famous Jesse Coxey. Jesse Coxey, son of the noted leader of the late industrial movement, is now a student of St. John's College at Annapolis, and is preparing for the Naval Academy, to which he has been appointed. Young Coxey is a youth of 18, and it will be remembered, was frequently left in charge of the army during the absence of his father, and in other ways kept himself before the public gaze during the progress of the abortive Coxey pilgrimage. He is the object of considerable attention from his school-mates.

It is a pleasure to sell Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Stickney & Dentler, druggists, Republic, Ohio. "Because a customer after once using it, is almost certain to call for it when again in need of such a medicine. We sell more of it than of any other cough medicine we handle, and it always gives satisfaction." For coughs, colds and croup, it is without an equal. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Any one who has children will rejoice with L. B. Mulford, of Plainfield, N. J. His little boy, five years of age, was sick with croup. For two days and nights he tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised and thought I would try it as a last hope and am happy to say that after two doses he slept until morning. I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children show signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Final arrangements are making for the beginning of the construction of the great American University to be erected under supervision of the Methodist Church, in the northwest suburbs of Washington. The endowment now amounts to over \$700,000. The university will be surrounded with ninety acres of high and beautiful grounds, most of it given by the Methodists of Washington. The general plan of the university provides for three buildings for the use of all the departments. They will probably be connected, though as yet they have not been definitely decided upon. The structure will be of bluestone or granite. At some future time there will be established in connection with the university a school of theology for the higher education of Methodists. It is intended that the whole project shall involve \$5,000,000.

Rev. Wm. L. Wilson, who is well known to several of our readers, having misrepresented them at Washington for a number of years, in a short letter to the *Republican* last week requested that his name be dropped from our subscription list. This is very sad and has already cost us several sleepless nights, as it impairs our business prospects seriously. How in the world a man who is credited with such a superabundance of brains as Wm. L. Wilson is can exist without reading the *Republican* is more than we can comprehend. When we think of the amount of free advertising we have given the professor in the last few months, such inhuman conduct and lack of appreciation for service rendered is horrible. But we will desist, the subject is too painful, and our heart of hearts is breaking. Oh! Willie, how could you? —Fairfax Republican.

Notice. All persons knowing themselves indebted to Andrew Shartzer are requested to call and settle either by note or cash on or before January 1, 1895, otherwise the accounts will be placed for collection.

Notice. We have employed a first-class baker and he bakes every night. Anyone wanting nice warm bread, buns, rolls and pies in the morning call on the Oakland Candy Co.

Christmas Glory. The Sunday school of the M. E. church, New Germany, will commemorate the joy of Christmas time in a special service of song and scripture reading on Christmas eve. A treat for the children with a Christmas tree.

Notice. On account of the construction of the large hotel, the many other attractive and expensive improvements being made, and the quick sale of over 300 lots at Loch Lynn Heights to over 100 prominent persons within the past four months, I have determined to dispose of no lot after January 1, 1895, at less than \$100, 6 per cent. off for cash, and 10 per cent. additional for building.

Parties desiring to purchase lots can secure them only this month at the old price of \$75 and 6 per cent. off for cash.

J. C. ALDERSON, Gen. Man. Loch Lynn Heights, Md., Dec. 12, 1894. 40-3t.

Buckley's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Fleets, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or any required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 3-lyr.

Valuable Advice. Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-4f.

Attention, Comrades! There will be an informal meeting of Frank Thomas Post No. 30, Department of Maryland, Grand Army of the Republic, in the J. O. U. A. M. Hall at Deer Park, on Saturday, December 14th, at 2.30 o'clock p. m. All old soldiers, whether members of the order or not, are cordially invited to attend.

A Quarter Century Test. For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has saved the best, so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is an experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is situated in the most reliable of all the world's stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. 41-4f.

Will You Suffer? With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

Reduced Rates for Christmas and New Years. The B. & O. R. R. Co. announces that excursion tickets will be sold between all stations on its lines east of the Ohio river during Christmas and New Year holiday at reduced rates, for all trains December 22, 23, 24, 25, 29, 30, 31, and January 1, 1895, valid for return passage until January 3, 1895, inclusive.

Christmas Bells. The Sunday school of Trinity Reformed church, New Germany, will commemorate the joy of Christmas time in a special service of song and scripture reading, on Christmas evening. A treat for the children and a Christmas tree with suitable decorations will be provided for the delight of everyone. All are cordially invited to attend.

Farms for Sale. We offer for sale two farms lying 2 1/2 miles west of Deer Park and 6 miles north of Oakland, containing 123 acres, about 60 acres being cleared. The improvements consist of two barns and three houses, an orchard of 1 1/2 acres. The farms are well watered and there is some good timber land. These farms will be sold in one piece or divided to suit purchaser.

MRS. C. MISER, JOHN HALLSNER, Deer Park, Md. 41-3t.

Announcement. Having removed my stock of goods from the Offutt building to the one built by A. D. Naylor, (second building east of the B. & O. depot) I am now prepared to show to the people of Oakland and vicinity one of the most complete lines of fancy goods, toys, etc., ever brought to Oakland, and I will be pleased to show goods and quote prices whether you wish to buy or not. Hoping to receive a part of the patronage of the general public, I remain,

Truly yours, CHAS. J. NEWMAN.

A Correction. The members of Garrett Council No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., are requested to meet in Sturges' Hall Sunday, Dec. 30th, at 10 o'clock, to attend divine services at the M. E. church, instead of Dec. 23d as previously stated.

W. F. KING, Rec. Sec.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla. A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Liver Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturges, Oakland; Cuppet Bros., Mehan; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Yough Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Gnagay, Accident; Smith & Callis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, for the week ending Dec. 23d, 1894, the parties addressed being unknown to the postmaster.

Mr. Elsiea Bauger. Mrs. Mary Bauger. One cent on each article is chargeable for advertising. Parties calling for this matter, will please say it is advertised, otherwise they may not receive it.

E. H. BARTLETT, Postmaster.

An All-day Meeting. An all day meeting will be held in St. Paul's M. E. church, Oakland, on Thursday, Dec. 27, 1894, conducted by the eminent evangelist, Miss Jennie Smith. Meeting will begin promptly at 10 a. m. and proceed continuously until 9 p. m. Bell will ring every hour. The last two minutes of each hour will be spent in silent prayer. Different leaders will have charge of the meeting and leaders will change every hour. Come if you cannot spend but a few moments.

These all-day meetings have been held all over the country with marked results for good. Many who attend say these days spent in meetings are the shortest days they ever spent. Many persons bring their luncheons and spend the day. We will be glad to see our friends come in from all parts of the country. Other places people have come forty miles to attend an all-day meeting.

JENNIE SMITH, Evangelist. S. K. ARBETHNOT, Pastor.

Bittinger. We have had nice weather this fall, but to-day we have a wind storm, rain and sleet.

Our public school closed on the 7th, according to notice, and the principal, Mr. Moffett, opened a private school on the following Monday with between thirty-five and forty on the roll and most all large pupils.

Alas! for those poor children whose parents are too poor to send to private school. Now is this not a waste of time and money to just start the pupils, then take them out of school for nearly a year to forget what they learned? Why open schools at all? And as my mind wanders over our county, I cannot help but pity the poor, innocent children, and I wonder if the members of our school board feel proud when they stand and view the splendid and magnificent school building which has been built with the money which has been appropriated for five months school, and out of which the innocent children have been cheated, because, in our humble opinion, it is not the parents nor the tax-payers, but the poor, innocent children who are being robbed of their education. Unless there is a change soon in these sad conditions of school affairs, there will be almost a general exodus.

Christmas Is Coming.

We have just received a handsome line of

Christmas Novelties,

and extend everybody a cordial invitation to visit our palace of beautiful things. Our line of goods comprises a large variety of

Toilet Cases Silver and Aluminum Trays of the latest style, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Perfume Sets, Smokers' Goods Cards, Booklets, Calendars, Imported Cut Glass Bottles, Picture Frames, Albums, Fancy Bottles, Etc., Etc.

We carry the largest and handsomest line of Fancy and Toilet goods in town. Call and see for yourself. Our prices are within reach of all. We take pleasure in showing our goods whether you come to buy or not.

Watch our window displays. Very truly,

Oakland Pharmacy,

JOS. E. HARNED, Manager

Oakland, Md.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE UPLIFTED HAND.

BY EMMA LOUISE GRUETT.

The waters of the fair Connecticut shimmered in the glow of sunset, that with soft tints was lighting up the face of a young girl standing on the quiet banks of the river. Unconsciously Annie Matthews crossed a handful of autumn leaves she had been gathering, as with a sigh she turned from the setting sun and its brilliantly tinted clouds, to let her glance sweep eastward. Her thoughts carried her through the forests, bristling with foes, on across the wide ocean to the sunny England of childhood's memory.

For an instant a great longing came into her heart for a glimpse of her old peaceful home. The sound of a well-known voice at her side quickly dispelled the dream, bringing smiles to her lips. But at sight of the intense purpose revealed in the young man's face the smiles were changed to a sob.

"Oh, Robert!" she exclaimed, eagerly, "tell me you, too, are going to battle with the savage foe north of us. I cannot hear it." Her voice trembled.

"My heart will break. You may die simply to let an Indian live."

The last words, hung out somewhat scornfully, accompanied with a sudden flash in the girl's eyes, were softened, however, by the tears on her cheeks.

"Annie!" The voice was low and soft, with a dash of mischief purposely lurking in the tones, though Robert's heart was also burdened with anxiety. "Annie, dear, the usually clear light of your mind is in shadow. Have you learned me to so little purpose as to suppose I hold myself so cheaply?" he laughed. "Besides, I love you, dear, too well, and life also, to be so generous as you mention. But, with growing seriousness, 'it is more than that, as we are going to battle with others protect their homes, and in so doing I may protect our own; now one that is to be. See it over; there, my brave girl? The light is dim, and the trees hide it, but it is there, and nearly finished."

Robert fairly ended with a kiss on the trembling lips.

Annie gazed silently at the tall, muscular man beside her. His features were cut in noble lines, full of action and enthusiasm. The dark, wavy hair, the equally clear light of his eyes, the handsome blue eyes sent a keen, penetrating glance into her own. "And do you go in the morning?" she at length gasped.

"A company starts to-night," he calmly answered, drawing the girl nearer to him. "At a late hour to-night. The day that we are safe here makes the duty to help our friends to the north of us all the greater."

"And their leader?" came in hoarse whisper. The full tones could not yet come at bidding.

Robert gathered her tenderly in his arms. "His name is Robert Fuller," he replied in low, steady tones. "My father has given much money to quell this King Philip, and my brother Jonathan is hourly expected to give himself in our behalf, if need be. Shall I refuse what service I can render him in trouble?"

"Why have we dallied with these savage foes?" Annie burst out, her eyes flashing fire. "Why have we not ruthlessly butchered them, as they will murder us? Why let our civilization, our religion, strive with them, only to be the mine of our own ruin?"

"It is not my strong, tender, conscientious maiden who is talking now," and Robert pressed her closer to his heart.

"No," with a spurt of defiance. "It is the loving maiden, who would rather lose all else than her lover."

"All—Annie?"

"Do not tempt me with such questions to-night. It may be our last."

Robert gently smoothed the fair brow, choking back his own emotion. But Annie caught the sound of sobbing in his throat. Instantly she sprang out of his arms.

"Forgive me, Robert," she breathed, "forgive me for causing you a moment's pain. It was because I love you so much. But I, too, have the blood of warriors in my veins," she exclaimed. "Help me to be brave—your own are so strong and fearless. I will be worthy a warrior's bride. We are going to die, but I will watch and wait and serve my duty here as you serve yours."

"God bless you, my dear, brave girl," "flush" whispered Annie, and took a step in advance. "Do you not see something dark on the river, quite a distance up the stream?"

"Yes," Robert replied, peering into the dusk. "It is a canoe. Do not fear," he whispered, throwing an arm protectively around the girl. "We are in no danger here. Our Indians have been friendly for forty years."

"Have the fortified houses been made secure?" Annie persisted.

"They are impregnable."

"Let me tell you," Annie shuddered. "King Philip's crews broods over this settlement. Any protestations in our favor are used to throw us off our guard. They are only waiting to sweep over us."

"We are safe, dear. It is the north that is in danger."

"They are so strong."

"But skill surpasses strength."

"The canoe steadily approaches us. It is nearing the eastern shore."

"I will accompany you home, then, return to watch. We do not start till after midnight. I promise to see you again. Brave heart, my darling."

Even as he spoke the little hand of Springfield was doomed. The shadow of King Philip's war lay over the country, and it was the evening of October 4, 1675.

Robert left Anne at her home, then slowly retraced his steps, thinking of the mirror. Moccasined feet made no sound. His name suddenly breathed in undertone startled him.

"It is Wahnonah," the voice went on. Her speech was a mixture of Indian and broken English.

Robert stopped and looked keenly at the maiden before him. Though apparently scarcely more than sixteen, she was tall and shapely. Her rich coloring, not too deeply tinged, glowed in cheek and lips, while her eyes seemed to have stolen some of the fastidiousness of the race from which she came. Rich hair and wampum strings made it picturesque, and formed a setting for her splendid, vigorous beauty.

"Does the young paleface with his followers go to the north on the morrow?" she asked, hoarsely.

"Wahnonah, you are Indian. Think you I will answer this night with your warwhoops all about us?"

"I am Indian," Wahnonah replied, taking a step nearer, "but the white blood within me is at war with the savage part of me. Why does Wahnonah betray her own?" she ended fiercely.

Robert's heart beat faster. "What would you say, Wahnonah?" he asked, kindly.

"The heart of Wahnonah beats for revenge on many of the palefaces—but not on one," she went on, with a soft intonation that gave a new idea to Robert. "She would not leave her mother's forest if she could—no, not even to please the one whose life she would save. But, listen," she hurried on, "they are coming to kill him, to kill them all, to burn their homes. Soon, she knows not when, and—might not tell if she could. Stay, go not away to-night, to-morrow. You have a place of safety here."

"This is nonsense," Robert answered, eying the girl keenly, and also listening as he spoke. "What do you know?"

"I have told you," Wahnonah almost whispered, standing firm in her young dignity, looking steadily into Robert's eyes.

"You may be deceiving me."

A spasm of pain passed over her features. "Do palefaces, too, care more for glory than for sweethearts?" she gasped.

"It is not for glory we go. It is for their safety and ours."

"Stay. Seek your places of safety. An enemy will follow your footsteps. It is you he seeks. And others will come to burn your homes and whet their scalps in the war dance," she ended pleadingly.

"How did you learn this?" Robert demanded earnestly. "Are you betraying me even now?"

Another look of pain flashed over the girl's face as she proudly stepped back. Then drawing something from her bosom she held it toward Robert.

"Place this piece of wampum on the new home nearly done, and it shall be saved. Wahnonah promises. Her mother was a chieftain's daughter, and the chieftain knows her work and will grant what she asks."

Robert mechanically took the trinket, and inclined to believe the girl's warning.

"Then he shook off the fear, and said, 'Who will follow me, Wahnonah?'"

For a moment the girl did not reply. She clasped her hands and looked straight before her.

"Who is it?" Robert entreated.

"Osego. Tell of her who serves you, and her life will be worth no more than your own."

"He whose wigwam you will keep?"

"He whose wigwam I am commanded to keep. But do not linger. Time is short," she urged. "Hasten."

Robert silently gazed at the girl. Surprise made him speechless as he read the love in her eyes. In another moment she was gone.

Robert mechanically stuffed the piece of wampum into a pocket, and began pacing back and forth, trying to decide the best course to pursue. He could not believe Wahnonah was really deceiving him. He had known her several years, and his family and himself had been kind to her. They were sorry for the girl. The white blood in her veins made life less agreeable and more difficult than to her darker sisters. But until now he never supposed either for himself or the inhabitants of the settlement.

"I will go to Mr. Wellman's," he decided, with a heavy thought. "It will have the appearance of cowardice to postpone our departure now, when none believe any danger threatens us at present."

Mr. Wellman thought the girl was overexcited, and still, with her keen observation, might she not possibly be right? It was decided, however, to say nothing about the matter till morning, and to delay the departure of the little band till daylight.

"It will be well to guard your own steps," Mr. Wellman advised, as Robert left the house. "I half believe the girl knew what she was talking about in that respect."

Robert said good night, and hastened for a final farewell with Anne Matthews. He resolved not to needlessly alarm her or add further to her trouble by relating his interview with Wahnonah. He took a short cut through the edge of a bit of forest. The woods absorbed the light, turning stumps and trees into the semblance of hostile foes, but his heart was fearless, and he did not see a shadow following in his wake, and the moist path gave out no noise.

Annie met him with eyes both radiant and fearful. Only a few words were said, and then, with tears on her whitened cheeks, for a moment they held each other in silent embrace, and Robert was gone. But unexpected events were hovering near.

Immediately on leaving the home of Annie Robert sought his own family. To his great delight and surprise he found his brother Jonathan had ar-

rive from Salem. A great relief came to his mind, for, though he would scarcely acknowledge it to himself, he had felt all through the day a strange, unaccountable yearning for his brother's arrival.

After the hearty welcome and a little chat Robert and Jonathan set out to finish the preparations for the morning's departure. On the way Robert confided Wahnonah's warning to Jonathan, who was much impressed and troubled at the strange recital, and thought it advisable to heed it. He listened thoughtfully to Robert's account of greatly benefiting Osego, and not actually saving his life, and how his brother had since been called "the medicine man." But finally the thought drifted to other things until they reached a friend's house, thinking only of the morrow and the troubles at the north.

As soon as they disappeared within the door Wahnonah, who had watched every step, turned and almost ran in the direction of Annie's home. "To save him," she thought. "I will even ask help of the fair paleface he loves. If I must, I will ask her to save them all."

It was getting very late. Most of the lights were out, but a few gleamed here and there—sleepless eyes watching the dawn. The moon was down and the sky had become clouded. As Annie Matthews for a moment stood in the doorway for a last look out into the night, her troubled eyes wandering in the direction of Robert's home, then lovingly lingering on the spot where the new dwelling was hid in the darkness, she heard her name softly spoken.

Turning around, her glance changed to one of surprise as Wahnonah stood before her. Then, before she could speak, the half-breed had clutched her arm and quickly thrust her out of the glare of the kitchen light.

"Come, quick," she urged. "Robert Fuller's life is in danger. I have warned him, but he will not heed me."

As she spoke she untwisted a long red blanket from her head, its long ends hanging gracefully over her left arm, and thrust it forward, leaving a dark dress, without a bit of color. "Come," she said breathlessly, clutching Annie's hand, "she has just gone to Mr. Goodman's dwelling." Wahnonah led the way behind a cluster of trees and paused. Till now Annie had followed her own path, but now she was so startled at the words of the Indian girl, that now she began to comprehend the truth of her statement.

"What is it, Wahnonah?" she whispered, trembling so she could hardly stand.

Just then a faint rustle reached Wahnonah's trained ears. Instantly she dropped on her knees in the shadow, pulling Annie down with her. A dusky form passed in the distance and all was quiet.

"Wahnonah breathed in a whisper. 'Go to Mr. Goodman's home and tell him I sent you to plead with him. Do not stop to question. Keep to the right, and out of sight. It is Osego.' She ended, with her ear close to Annie's. 'Run!'"

Annie sped into the night, with a pale complexion at her heart. Already a sudden commotion was stirring in the further end of the settlement. Wahnonah, with eyes and ears on the alert, saw Robert come out of Mr. Goodman's house alone, before Annie could be half-way on the roundabout path she had taken to avoid being seen.

Crouching down, she watched and waited.

Robert hurried past with long strides, softly chanting a few strains of a pretty love ditty. Immediately a figure sprang from out the darkness and followed. With catlike steps Wahnonah glided on a few paces from its side, thinking the Good Spirit for the clouds so quietly gathered and so dense.

Suddenly all was tumult. A messenger from the south had ridden in their midst, giving the alarm to the ill-fated town. The Indians were on the way to pillage, murder and burn. The confusion had caused Annie to retreat her steps for a nearer way to Mr. Goodman's, and also to seek further aid from Wahnonah. In her haste she was face to face with Robert without noticing him. "Annie!" he exclaimed, "why are you here?"

In a word she gave her errand, and then they were surrounded with people of a pretty love ditty. Many of the first establishments keep those costumes complete, or one can purchase patterns with all of the details of making up.

Course black rough and ready straw will be worn through the autumn. Indeed, it is not unusual to see these hats and holiday things.

Felt hats are shown with indented crowns and brims quite decidedly rolled. The brims are a little broader than those heretofore worn.

Partly worn sleeves may be made as good as new by cutting off the lower portion and putting in deep cuffs of any suitable material.

A peculiar and striking costume is of brocade in two shades of green, with bodice, sleeves and sash of thick, white moire.—N. Y. Ledger.

Napoleon at St. Helena.

It was the autumn of 1858 when Napoleon went to Paris. He was in the sixtieth year of his age, entirely ignorant of what were then called the "humanities," but well trained in history, geography and the mathematical sciences. His knowledge, like the bent of his mind, was practical rather than theoretical, and he knew more about metaphysical abstractions, more about the deeds of history than about his philosophy. His defiant scorn and habits of solitary study grew stronger together, finding no vent except in a powerful memorial addressed to the master of war on the proper training of youth in French military schools. Nevertheless, he found almost if not altogether for the first time a boy friend in the person of Des Nazis, his room-mate, a youth noble by birth and nature, a pensioner, moreover, like himself.—Prof. Sclane, in November Century.

JAPANESE AT HOME.

Their Rooms Made Any Size to Suit at a Moment's Notice.

The Japanese home has been well described as a sort of which house might be called a thousand diameters. "All wood and wicker and white paper!"

Almost every house in Japan, however humble, has a garden. Some of these gardens are very beautiful, with large leaved palms, shady maples, leaved bamboos and bright-colored shrubs and flowers. Humblebees, broad winged butterflies, half-tamed crows and sweet humming birds enliven the scene.

The entrance hall is a platform raised a couple of feet above the ground. Here the foreigner removes his boots and the Japanese his sandals. The division of the rooms for sliding panels, ingeniously arranged in their grooves to enclose a space at the pleasure of the householder. A large room can therefore be converted into a number of smaller rooms, and as almost every inch of the room is used for a purpose, the rooms become divided into a number of sleeping chambers. Chairs and tables are almost unknown. The posture of repose is a "squat." At mealtimes you squat anywhere and your food is placed before you. When you are tired you throw yourself anywhere on the floor, and when you return to bed the panels have been removed. The bath is a great institution in Japan. A great big tub of water with a stovepipe rising up inside of it filled with red-hot charcoal. There you sit until the pores are opened, and the cold douche follows.

The Japanese dinner is excellent. The dishes are endless. They usually begin with a dish of soup and another of fish brought in upon a lacquer tray. You drink the soup out of the bowl and eat the fish with your chopsticks. After the dish comes another of soup, a dish with four or five heaps of food. A small bird or wild fowl, some roasted chestnuts, a few boiled lily roots, and some steamed seaweed. Wine is always served with a good Japanese dinner, and the waiting girls take care that the cup is full. Still the dishes come in. Raw fish, green salads and sweet sauces.

When you have well eaten and drunk to the full, then tea is served with small cakes, and the Japanese pipe follows. The Japanese householder is a social being. The festive meal is prolonged by a thousand jokes, room of merry laughter and endless conversation.

In the houses of the wealthy the girl musicians and dancers entertain the guests during the dinner hour or immediately after. While you are sipping your tea, perhaps, they are singing to the accompaniment of a harp. They twine themselves round the corner, and at the threshold falls upon her hands and knees and bows her head to the floor in salutation to the guests.

Japanese dancing is chiefly posturing, with special attention to the management of the fan. The dancer interweaves her poses with but slight grace. Her steps are made upon the flat of the foot, the toes not being used more than in walking. Still, in the undulations of the body, the serpentine movements of the hands and arms, and in her complete mastery of the fan, the Japanese dancer shows marvelous agility, and skill.—Chicago Times.

FASHION'S MIRROR.

So ne Leather Trimmings in Female Apparel.

Leather trimming, which was introduced some years ago to a limited extent, is to be again brought out. Some of these garments are elegant in the extreme. The only difficulty is that they are too big in appearance.

They are too big in appearance for most of the tailor costumes, and are really adapted for no other style of dress, although they have been put on all sorts of fabrics.

There are new and stylish coat-jackets of cloth in various shades of gray and brown. The coats have deep collar and cuffs of velvet with flat pockets. Many of the latest coats are cut quite on the fashion of those of gentlemen, with the exception of the additional fullness at the skirts.

A stylish and becoming dress for a small box is a high collar and long skirt. The first establishments keep those costumes complete, or one can purchase patterns with all of the details of making up.

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

It is proposed to make the port of Bristol, England, accessible to Trans-Atlantic vessels at all times by damming the River Avon at its mouth and using locks. According to the plans of the engineers a constant depth of thirty-two feet can be obtained and the necessary docks and breakwaters constructed for \$11,000,000.

An adult specimen of the sole, fifteen inches long with symmetrical eyes, has been found on the British coast. It was as usual in all respects except that the left eye had retained its position on the left side of the head, and the colors were normal, the right side being brown, and the left side white.

Bread, as a daily article of food, is used by only about one-third of the fifteen hundred millions that constitute the present population of the earth. In the staff of life is the banana, on the Pampas dried beef, and in Eastern Asia rice, either in the form of soup or thick gruel. "He has eaten his last rice," say the Chinese in anticipation of a famine.

The color of leaves is affected by light, but this does not hold true of flowers. Last winter a blue hyacinth found itself under a flat stone six inches beneath the surface. As it could not reach the light, it developed leaves and flowers under the stone. The leaves were blanch as white as the stalk of celery, but the flowers took on the natural deep blue. It is said the same results attend when the hyacinth blooms in a dark cellar.

The quantity of food products raised in the southern states increases each year. It is conceded that more southern planters will feed their stock this winter than at any time since the war. This statement applies in general to the southern states, but especially to North Carolina, whence the report comes that there is more home-raised bacon and beef in the local markets than ever before in the history of the state.—Baltimore Herald.

A. P. Anderson, of the State university of Minnesota, by a long series of experiments, finds the pumpkin does most of its growing after 7 o'clock in the evening, and diminishes its activity as the sun rises and begins to act upon the leaves. From 1 o'clock in the afternoon the weight of the fruit diminishes, owing to the evaporation of water from the leaves of the plant. The general results show that when the fruit grows most the vine grows least, and vice versa.

Nearly all the Greenland glaciers and tongues from the interior ice cap terminate in vertical faces from one hundred to one thousand feet high, presenting facilities for investigation. The vertical faces reveal pronounced stratification on the basal ice, even the ice being arranged in layers. Fine laminations were seen, twelve or twenty to an inch. The layers are sometimes twisted and contorted, and even "shoved" over each other. The glacier movement at the ice border is a foot per day to a foot per week.

There is a "recharge" milk treatment as well as a skim milk cure, and an advocate of the former says that a patient requires from five to six quarts daily while confined to bed, and from one to four quarts more when working. To digest all this, free action of the skin, lungs and other organs must be secured by daily warm baths and an unlimited supply of fresh air night and day. Under this treatment the heart quickens, the alimentary canal enlarges and its glands increase in size and number, and the arteries enlarge and furnish to all parts of the body an increased supply of blood. A patient with a supposed mortal disease was cured under this treatment between July 15 and October 25, and during that time increased in weight from 150 pounds to 175 pounds 14 ounces.

FLAIDS NOT IN STYLE.

Always to be in fashion, but they never are—Egyptian Flashes.

At this juncture of the year, the same prophecy is always made: "During the forthcoming autumn and winter season plaids are to be fashionably and generally worn."

Many do believe in the prediction always and by being deceived. Tartans never become generally fashionable by any means.

Its history: The tartan is indeed a genuine outcome of the primitive instincts of tribal pride, which dates to the remotest antiquity.

The difference of clan tartans are no doubt traceable to localities, since the women, who spun the wool from their home flocks, dyed it with natural dyes found in the fruits, vegetables and herbs of their own neighborhood, where they grew plentifully, and the red berries by the wayside, there the colors of yellow and red predominated in plaids.

Speaking of plaids, it is imagined that kilting—that is, the plaiting of any fabric, silk or woolen—was first adopted by the Highlanders, but I learn that this is far from being the case.

Plaiting, a survival of one of the prettiest of fashions, dates back to the dimmest of pasts; and thousands of years ago the Egyptians showed, as we can see in their sculptures, as passionate a love for "recondition" plaiting as we do to this day.—Gentleman.

Proof Positive.

"Hat ha!" shouted the enthusiastic scientist. "I have discovered one thing in which the Chinese did not anticipate."

"What is that?"

"Football. I can prove it by the way they wear their hair."—Washington Star.

An Insuperable Place.

"You have only very nice people in your town, I hear, Cadley."

"Yes, all swells, confound it! There's nobody in the whole place for a gentleman to look down on. It's really distressing."—Judge.

Wife—"The price of the clock was \$10, but I got a discount, so it only cost me \$8."

Husband—"Yes, but you could have got the same thing at a lower price. Why—'That same thing at a lower price.'—'You could have got it, but then, I wouldn't have taken off anything.'—Boston Transcript.

Way Up—Frankington—"I understand that you had to go to law about that property that was left you. Have you a smart lawyer?"

"Mr. Madge married a man of regular habits?"

"Six months ago I was in very poor health. Had stomach and bowel trouble, dizzy spells, also very sick turns (stomach), with beating and throbbing of chest and head. I was

Nearly Deaf.

In the right ear it seemed like a saw-mill running in my head. I used two and one-half bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla when I felt a change for

Mr. E. Stiff.

hearing has been restored and the other ear is now as good as the first. I keep Hood's Sarsaparilla on hand, also Hood's Pills."

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On December 18th?

Round-trip tickets will be sold at REDUCED RATES.

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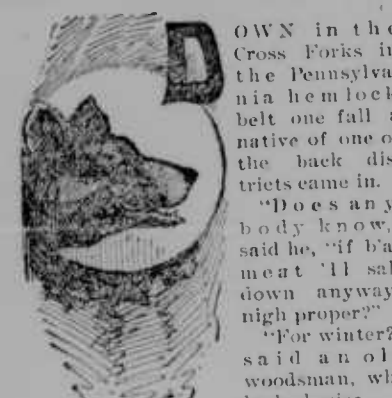
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AN ANGEL IN THE HOUSE.

[A wellspring of pleasure.]
He was so helpless, he was strong,
The four-year-old,
All things unto the king belong
Of doves and fowl.
The waving of his tiny hand
Will summon all unto his stand;
No mighty monarch of the land
Is half so bold.
He was a tottling little lad
So full of play,
And such a cunning way he had
To pass the day.
He was so winsome and so shy,
With such a big and lustrous eye,
Just like a slice of azure sky—
Both blue and gray.
The Saxon and the Celt combined—
A lusty strain,
The fervor tempered, cooled, refined,
And sure to reign.
The gurgling laughter, cooling rest,
As bells that chime their revelry
When Christmas comes with gracious glee
And glad refrain.
The ruler of the house and home,
Altho' so small,
As free as wind is honeycomb
He beams on all.
Close clasped unto his mamma's breast,
Sung as a plover in the nest,
He shies to sweet and soothing rest
While shadows fall.
—James E. Kinsella, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

SALTING DOWN A BEAR.

An Experience That Gave a Native No Pleasure.



OWN in the Cross Forks in the Pennsylvania hemlock belt one fall a native of one of the back districts came in.

"Do es an y-bady know," said he, "if bar meat 'll salt down anyways nigh proper?"

"For winter?" said an old woodsman, who looked wise.

"Course for winter," replied the man from the back districts. "Didn't s'pect I'd be saltin' of him down for nex' summer, did yee?"

"Yee've got a bar to salt?" asked the wise-looking old woodsman.

"If it were a coon or a ground hog," said the other, "do ye s'pose I'd be astin' yee ez to how a bar would salt down?"

"Is yer bar dead?" asked the wise man.

"Course not!" exclaimed the man from the back districts. "I'm goin' ter salt him down alive, hide an' taller, eiaws an' gizzard, an' all his t'kins, from the top of his snout to the end of his tail. Any durn lunkhead knows that salted live bar is better chawin' long in the winter, than salted dead bar."

"How old is yer bar?"

"I didn't 'zamine his teeth p'ticlar close when he fust showed 'em to me, but from the glimpses I got of 'em, I think he can't be a day less'n four year old, come spring."

"Well, if yee've got a bar, an' he's dead, an' hain't more'n four year old," said the wise-looking woodsman, "he'll salt down better'n anything yee ever soaked y'er teeth in. I don't keer whether it's fish, flesh or fowl. But don't salt down the head. Make head cheese outen it. Ye hain't got no idee how much better bar head cheese is than any other mess o' victuals that ever was put together. An' the grease that ye skim often it when it's cookin' yee can't put no price on that. It's big enough for a ham, or for a pig, or for curin' the country. An' don't salt down the bar's feet. Pickle 'em. Pickled bar's feet sets better to a feller's ribs than mummy in the wilderness did to the children o' Israel, time they run short o' food."

"Will a bar salt down any way nigh proper? Hain't he won't? If yee don't think he will send him to me an' I'll risk it."

"That's all I want to know," said the one who was seeking information. "I don't keer nothin' 'bout making head cheese outen him nor pickin' up his feet. I jist want to salt him down. I'll go buy a bar!" said the bar an' I'll go buy a bar!"

"That's what I mean, by den," the sheep an' the pig all inter it together.

"Inter one bar?"

"Inter one bar!"

"Yer bar must be a durn scraggly runt, then."

"Fatter'n a gremlin, an' weighed four hundred if he weighed an ounce!"

"Gointer p'ke a suckin' pig in with him, then?"

"A two-hundred - and - fifty-pound shoot, by jeezswax!" said the sheep, "the niver was a neerer an' fatter ever riz for nuttin'!"

"Ye mean yer gointer git a hog-head to salt 'em down in?"

"I mean I'm gointer git a bar to salt 'em down in. Jist one bar!" That's what I mean!"

"Then yer lyin' faster'n a boss kin trout. That's what I mean, by den!"

The wise-looking old woodsman was excited. The man from the back districts just grinned. After he had grinned awhile he looked solemn and said:

"I want to tell ye, though, that it hain't no pleasure to me to hef to salt down that bar an' that sheep an' that pig all together in one bar! I'd rather put 'em in three bar's, but bar's is skeerer an' high, an' times is hard. So I'll hef to do it. If ye know where Honey Bee Rock Hole is, on a Kittle creek, then ye know where that bar had fixed up a place fer winterin'. I'd had my eye on him fer better'n a month, an' thort I'd let him save till the weather got threent' an' he had got all the rib fat on him that he could carry fer lastin' him through the long snooze that lay efore him soon ez the threent' weather started him fer the Honey Bee Rock Hole. I had sold a' my sheep but that one ewe, an' I had got her in the threent' kind o' shape to be earned nuttin' for me an' the ol' woman. She were nippin' away in the pastur yet, an' 't'other day me o' woman says:

"'Balam,' she says, 'ye better hef fetidin' that ewe inter the barnyard, fer she's gettin' shont fat enough to snit Reub Shaine,' says she.

"Reub Shaine is a neighbor of our'n, an' I kin give ye an idee o' Reub's standin' over our way by tellin' ye what the reg'lar sayin' is 'mongst ye fer instance, mebbe I'll say to my neighbor, or mebbe my neighbor'll say to me:

"'How's yer sheep gointer come ont'?"

"Then I'll say, or my neighbor'll say, jist accordin' ez to which it mout be:

"'Wall, if the sniffles, or the foot rot, or Reub Shaine don't get 'em, they'll do 't'other class.'"

"So I says to my ol' woman:

"'All right, Bannan. I'll fetch the ewe in to-morrow,' I says.

"'That Berkshire shoat o' mine were fatter'n butter,' 'bout then, a I sot the day fer butcherin' of him the same day I had hid ont to fetch the ewe in from the pastur. I kep' him in that kivered shed o' mine, and altho' he was open so he could git out in the straw yard an' munnix around if he wanted to. Early in the mornin' o' the day I were gointer butcher him Joe Beem come over to help me do the business.

"'Fust,' says I to Joe, 'let's go over and fetch the ewe in from the pastur.'"

"'We went over, an' the ewe wasn't there. She were gone, s'lect an' clean, excused 't'other class.'"

"'Mebbe it were Reub, an' then ag'in mebbe it wasn't,' says he.

"'That were all he said. Then we went back to butcher the shoat. The pig wasn't in the yard an' the shed door were shot.

"'By jeezswax,' says I. 'That's funny,' says I.

"'Mebbe it were Reub, an' mebbe it hain't,' says he.

"'I went up an' opened the door, but I sho' shook his head. But he didn't say nothin' for quite a bit. Then he says:

"'Mebbe it were Reub, an' then ag'in mebbe it wasn't,' says he.

"'Joe Beem he looked around a bit an' shook his head. But he didn't say nothin' for quite a bit. Then he says:

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

SERMON BY FIGURES.

The Direful Conditions That Prevail in Districts Where the Saloon is Rife.

The accompanying diagram taken from a pamphlet issued by the Church Temperance Society of New York city brings vividly to mind the sad condition prevailing in parts of all large cities, and shows the terrible burden which the liquor traffic puts upon a class of people less able to bear it. The diagram shows the section which lies east of the Bowery and north of Houston street. It contains 15 blocks, and is pre-eminently the German section. In these 15 blocks live 16,391 persons, of whom 6,531 are German, 7,009 native, 555 Polish and Russian Jews, 331 Irish, 125 Italian, 135 British, and 1,965 miscellaneous. Among the "natives" are included all persons born in this country, and about one-half the whole number are children of German parentage. Of these 16,391 persons, 7,177 are parents, 3,334 sons, 3,238 daughters, and 1,782 lodgers. They are in 3,912 families, of whom 308 families live in suites of over five rooms each at an average rental of \$46.82; 262 families live in five rooms each, average rental, \$36.17; 1,001 in four rooms each, average rental, \$18.19; 1,467 in three rooms each, average rental, \$13.16; 927 in two rooms each, average rental, \$9.62; and 31 families in one room each, average rental, \$3.43.



PLAGER SPOTS ON A CITY'S LIFE.

As to church affiliation, 4,210 persons are Jewish, 5,011 Roman Catholic, 5,471 Lutheran, 1,803 Protestant Episcopal, 556 belong to other Protestant denominations and 1,510 are unknown, having no belief at all, or refusing to state their affiliation.

The diagram shows for this section 147 liquor saloons, an average of nearly 10 per block, and one saloon to every 27 families and to every 112 of population. Allowing the amount taken in by one saloon at \$4,500 per annum, which is about the average for the whole United States, each of the 147 saloons in this section would represent a family supporting one saloon worth \$32.59 per month, which is 1.5 times the average rent of the families occupying three-room apartments (\$13.61), and would, on the average, if spent in rent, increase the number of families in a saloon, the whole area, from 3,912 to 4,210. In a year by this 16,391 people in the 147 saloons is \$707,500, or over \$40 each to every man, which is two and one-half times the average amount spent for liquors in the whole United States.

FIGURES THAT LIE.

Fallacy of a Statistical Statement Issued by the British Medical Association (Largely Proved).

Some curious figures have been given out by the British Medical Association as the result of certain investigations into the question of longevity in connection with the use of alcoholic beverages. Deaths to the number of 4,234, taken at random, show the average age of temperate drinkers to be 63 years; of moderate drinkers, 59 years; of free drinkers, 55 years; of abstemious drinkers, 51 years. The analysis in the case of those who reached the age of 50 or more shows that 15 per cent. were total abstainers, 10 per cent. heavy drinkers, and 74 per cent. moderate drinkers. Of those who lived more than 90 years, 15 per cent. were total abstainers, 8 per cent. were heavy drinkers, and 75 per cent. moderate drinkers.

These results are being seized upon to bolster up the theory that the advancing, vigorous and progressive races are those which consume the largest quantities of alcoholic beverages, while the degenerate and non-progressive races consume the smallest amount; therefore it is argued that the degree of vigor in any race is in proportion to the quantity of alcohol consumed, and on the other hand the degree of degeneracy is in direct ratio to their sobriety and abstinence.

But it will not do to assume that indulgence in liquor is the cause of national vigor on the one hand, nor that sobriety causes racial decay in the other. The reasoning must go deeper than that. It is far more correct to say that the same causes, whether climatic or racial, which produce great physical and mental vigor, and superabundant vitality, in certain races or nations, also create a strong desire for the pleasures of alcoholic stimulation, and give the capacity for resisting the evil-effects of this indulgence; while on the other hand a feeble race can not use strong drink and still continue to exist.

With regard to the figures of the British Medical association, it is certainly fair to assume that the reason there appears to be a greater number of moderate drinkers who reach old age in that country than of total abstainers, is because of the fact that out of any number of persons selected at random, at any age past manhood, but few total abstainers will be found, and also that the moderate drinkers, in England and elsewhere, as a class, are very likely to be the most virile

and vigorous, and for that very reason the appetite for alcohol strongly developed, and the drinkers strong enough to control it. It can not be argued from these figures that the moderate drinkers would be sooner if they entirely abstained, nor that the total abstainers would live longer if they indulged in alcohol in moderation. On the contrary it is not more reasonable to assume that the average age of the moderate drinkers would have been greater had they been abstainers? There is too great a mass of direct medical evidence as to the harmfulness of intoxicating liquors used as a beverage to take better evidence than the figures above quoted to make any temperance man abandon his principles and give up the struggle to pulverize the ram power.—Cleveland Leader.

WHISKY AND BEER.

Appalling Figures Showing the Average Amount Consumed by the American People.

Americans are accounted a fairly sober people in the barbaric nations, but the figures of the internal revenue commissioner for the last year are enough to make a temperance crank stagger without a drop of whisky or beer, says the Atlanta Constitution. We distilled last year 87,349,844 gallons of liquor, not including 1,430,333 gallons of ale and stout, and 88,777,157 gallons of brandy, making in all 177,557,334 gallons of alcoholic spirits. Expert tasters estimate 63 drinks to the gallon. Therefore there were 5,604,062,891 drinks produced in this country. A conservative estimate of how much was imbibed across counters is about 37,000,000 gallons of spirits, or in other words we drink 6,000,000,000 glasses of whisky, for which we paid over the bar \$600,000,000, or \$5,000,000 more than all the annual appropriations of congress combined.

This represents a consumption of 100 glasses of whisky each year for every man, woman and child between the rocky-bound Pacific and the storm-tossed Atlantic, or, counting only the male adults, 500 glasses per week each. Of beer the figures are equally astounding. The consumption was 13,785,100,200 glasses, representing the expenditure for this kind of Teutonic hilarity of \$67,258,400, or about 10 cents for each inhabitant. In the neighborhood of 230 glasses are charged up in this colossal allowance. Therefore, if we do not average our daily glass we may be sure that our neighbors are getting the benefit of our abstinence. By estimating this year's internal revenue receipts from spirits on the basis of last year's production, with the increased tax of \$1.10 per gallon, the internal revenue receipts will be \$97,674,095.

A STRIKING ILLUSTRATION.

How a Doctor Silenced a Patient's Pleas for the Use of Alcoholic Stimulants.

A patient was arguing with his doctor on the necessity of his taking a stimulant, he urged that he was weak and needed it. Said he: "But, doctor, I must have some kind of a stimulant, I am cold and it warms me." "Precisely," came the doctor's earnest answer, "see here; this cork of list taking up a stick of wood from the box beside the hearth, and tossing it into the fire. "Now it is warm, but is the stick benefited?"

The sick man watched the wood first send out little puffs of smoke, then burst into a flame and replied: "Of course not, it is burning itself."

"And so are you when you warm yourself with alcohol, you are literally burning up the delicate tissues of your stomach and brain."—Ram's Horn.

Stimulants for Cavalry Horses. "It has been the custom among cavalry troops to stimulate the horses with whisky," said Col. A. L. Gate, "and I have always thought it the right thing to do. In fact, I have done it myself and with seemingly good results, but I have been reading some reports of experiments made in Germany, where the custom has been followed for a long time, and they seemed to prove that horses so stimulated are much more apt to die from over-exhaustion than those that are not treated in any way. It is a fact which I have noticed myself, that horses frequently become drunkards, the appetite growing until it becomes uncontrollable."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not One Redeeming Quality. The dictionary tells us that temperance is total abstinence from all good things and moderation in all good things. Experience, science, and common sense tell us that alcoholic drinks are bad without one redeeming quality. And the mighty army of total abstainers of all the great temperance organizations and churches have accepted the definition as the only true one to adopt.—National Temperance Advocate.

BITS AND BRIEVITIES.

CLEVELAND, O., has one saloon to every 175 inhabitants.

Stop moderate drinking and we will soon have no drunkards.—Ram's Horn.

The saloons would have to stop tomorrow, if the devil had to tell the truth.—Ram's Horn.

Under the "united" or tax law passed by the Iowa legislature last winter, there are over 1,000 open saloons in the state already.

The W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia have passed resolutions highly commending Mrs. Cleveland for her firm stand against drinking.

Some one commending Philip of Macedonia for drinking freely. "That," said Demosthenes, "is a good quality in a sponge, but not in a king."—Johnston.

The Wesleyan Methodists of Great Britain have 1,154 temperance societies with a membership of 68,798. Their Bands of Hope number 4,222 with a membership of 435,411.

According to the statistical abstract of the United States the total cost of liquors consumed in this country annually is over sixteen dollars per capita, twice as much of the total amount of the federal revenue.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—If the devil couldn't lie he would have to quit.—Ram's Horn.

—Constantine the Great had a sword made to order for \$80.

—Goswills for pens sold in London in 1542 at twenty cents a thousand.

—It is stated that a Congregational lady devotes all eggs laid on Sunday to missionary purposes.

—In 1455 peaches cost in Italy twelve cents a thousand. They were very small, hardly exceeding the size of almonds.

—It is recorded that Elizabeth bought a "cattle of Malta" for \$5.25 from a sailor, and at the same time a "monkey" for \$4.50.

—During the time of Christ two sparrows were sold for a farthing, or, according to another evangelist, five were sold for two farthings.

—The Empress Josephine once paid \$2,000 for a dress, and so angered the emperor that he ordered the dress-maker to be sent to prison.

—It is believed by microscopists that the highest powers of their instruments have not yet revealed the most minute forms of animal life.

—Self-assertion, in utter disregard of the rights and claims of others, has in many famous men amounted almost to madness. Carlyle was a noted example of this form of eccentricity.

—In England the temptation to adulterate tobacco is much stronger than with us on account of the higher price. Dock, rhubarb, colt's foot and other kinds of leaves have been occasionally employed, but their use is not frequent, as a very heavy fine is inflicted for the offense.

—We accompany the youth with sympathy and unfeigned adoration of the wise to the gate of the arena, but it is certain that not by strength of ours, nor by the old sayings, but only on strength of his own, unknown to us or to any, he must stand or fall.—Emerson.

—Tobacco has not been found growing wild in any part of the world, and its original abode is, therefore, unknown. It is believed to be a native of tropical America. It is sometimes found growing as a weed, but in all cases the plants have been traced to an Indian field or settlement.

—The use of the telephone on Australian sheep ranches is becoming popular. In this country its employment is mentioned on the Clark employ in Montana, where all the sheep and shepherds are watched and handled telephonically, by means of six stations, all communicating with a central point from which come weather signals, orders, etc.

—One of the latest applications of electricity is to the sealing of cans of fruit and preserved meats. A conductive layer is formed on the top of the can and a metal coating is deposited by the ordinary methods of electroplating. The process is being also applied to the sealing up of bottles of wine, beer and chemicals with a metallic coating or capsule.

—Persons who complain of the lack of wearing qualities in the silk they purchase, may be interested in knowing that much body and weight is given to the fiber by various treatments. One of the favorite processes consists of giving the silk baths and dips into tin salts. The solution is so strongly acid that the silk cannot be manipulated with the hands. One immersion is a thirty per cent. solution adds eight per cent. to the weight of the silk, and the other baths add twenty-five per cent. or thereabouts. There are various cleansing and finishing processes to follow the treatment, but all are so very carefully conducted that the weighting material may not be disturbed.

—It has for a long time been the belief that meters for gas and water were not as reliable as the companies would like to have consumers believe. Interested persons at Mannheim, Germany, have been investigating meters, with results not at all favorable to the meters themselves. Many of them registered far more than was consumed, and as a rule, they were neither accurate nor regular. The vibrations caused by bad plumbing and other causes accounted for some of the waste, and a check valve and air chamber were recommended in order to equalize the pressure. It is said that very sudden shutting off of either gas or water will cause the meter to over-register. There should be some simple and effective way to regulate meters. As matters now stand, the producer has things all his own way, and the consumer has no redress whatever.

—Odessa, which is frequently described as the Liverpool of Russia, and which in point of trade and prosperity ranks as the most important city of the empire, has just been celebrating the centennial anniversary of its foundation. Built on territory ceded to Russia by Turkey in 1792, the foundations of the present city were laid in 1793, and when, at the beginning of the century, the French empire, the Duc de Richelieu, arrived upon the scene to assume his duties as governor-general—a post to which he had been appointed by Emperor Alexander—there were only 400 houses and about 6,000 inhabitants in the place. Today the population is over 200,000 of whom no less than 150,000 are Hebrews, and there is no city in the empire more beautifully endowed with magnificent public buildings, or where the inhabitants are possessed of greater wealth, mostly amassed by commerce.

A Deliberate Insult. Mother—Why were you fighting with that boy? Little Johnny—He insulted me. He said, "Johnny, get your hair cut."

"I don't see anything very insulting in that."

"You don't? Why, it's just the same as saying I'm not a good at foot ball."

—Good News.

No Hope There. Mistress (thinking about dessert)—What kind of pies are you most familiar with?

New girl—Bakers' pies, mmm.—N. Y. Weekly.

FUNGTEN PARAGRAPHS.

—The speaker of the house—Most anybody's wife.—Philadelphia Record.

—An honest man is the noblest work of God; but many that pass as such are the products of the paint can.—Park.

—We cannot tell how soon we shall have to leave this earthly sphere. Even the hours of a clock are numbered.—Yonkers Gazette.

—"Is drink a poet?" "No; just hard times; couldn't raise enough money to have his hair cut."—Atlanta Constitution.

—Facts and several other animals have a false eyelid, which can be drawn over the eyeball, either to cleanse it or to protect it from too strong a light.

—Over 1,000 yards of linen cloth have been unrolled from one manny. The cloth in texture resembles the cheese-cloth of the present somewhat; it is finer in quality.

—"Do you think blondes have more admirers than brunettes?" She—"I don't know. Why not ask some of the girls who have had experience in both camps?"—Life.

—Friend—If your washwoman charges by the piece, it must be rather expensive. Young Housekeeper—"O, no. She loses so many things that her bills are never high."—N. Y. Weekly.

—"My dear," said Mr. Kleckles, "

The Republican.

W. H. SINGELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
This paper is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:
One copy one year.....\$ 1.50
One copy six months......75
One copy three months......45
One copy one month......15
Single copies......05

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion for square of ten nonpareils 25 cents; each additional insertion after first day 10 cents per square of ten nonpareils. Positively no deviation will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:
Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at par. If by check, at the risk of the sender. Address: THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, DEC. 20, 1894.

To Our Patrons.

In July we sent out bills for subscriptions, etc., and only a comparatively small number of our friends remitted what they owed us.

On January 1 we will again send bills to all those who are one or more years in arrears, with the full expectation that the accounts will be promptly settled.

We give this notice so that it will be timely and that no one may have any excuse for not settling immediately after they receive their account.

It should be clear to everybody that ex-President Harrison is not seeking another nomination. What is the use of bothering him about the matter and filling the newspapers with columns of incoherent gossip? General Harrison has served his country well. If it shall have further use for his public services it will get as good an article as before. This should make everybody happy and willing to await developments.

Gold Vanishing Again.
Notwithstanding the two \$50,000,000 loans the gold reserve of the treasury is again below the \$100,000,000 point with signs of going lower. Persons who put in the gold to get the bonds are coming forward with the governments' notes to get back the gold. So it goes and will go as long as the present system continues. The administration does not attempt to deal with this situation, but exerts its influence to drive through a measure with a state-bank issue attachment. Of course it will be necessary to sell more bonds to stiffen up the gold reserve. How often this process will have to be repeated is an interesting question.

The Sunday American's political review for the week contains the following: "The name of Mr. Lloyd Lowndes, of Cumberland, is also being very favorably received in connection with the next governorship. Mr. Lowndes is regarded as possessing in an eminent degree those qualifications which make a popular and successful candidate."

The Sunday News likewise mentions Mr. Lowndes as being very strong in Washington, Allegheny and Garrett counties. In the opinion of a great many well informed people in various parts of the State, Mr. Lowndes is by far the strongest and most available candidate yet named in connection with the Republican nomination for governor. The Lowndes boom is losing none of its vitality.—Cumberland News.

Much Cry and Little Wool.

A great many people who are not pensioners, as well as the men who receive the bounty of the nation for their services in its hour of trial, will be grateful to Gen. Sickles for the protest uttered by him in the House of Representatives. The general is a Democrat, but he said he wished to express his disgust with the reiterated charges of fraud in the pension roll, which are made in the President's message, the report of the Secretary of the Interior and that of the Commissioner of Pensions.

The administration having conceived an idea that such frauds existed, set about to unearth them, but nothing very startling has been brought to light. The failure to discover frauds, even after a large force of detectives had been employed

for the purpose, had not prevented the officers of the government aforementioned from continuing to harp on the same string; and it is no wonder that the old general felt impelled to defend his comrades from what he aptly terms slander. With almost a million names on the roll and \$150,000,000 disbursed in pensions annually, he declared that the fraud discovered was utterly insignificant, and should be a subject of self-congratulation by every soldier in the land.

Mr. Getty and the "Democrat."

To the Editor of The Republican.
In the Democrat of Dec. 6th was a letter from ex-Senator Wm. R. Getty in which he gave his ideas of the cause of the recent Democratic defeat and tries to steady the nerves of the Democracy of Garrett county as to the result of the coming campaign.

Mr. Getty is a man who has had considerable experience in public life and is to-day one of the ablest leaders of the Democracy in the county. Mr. Getty gives as a reason for the defeat of his party (as we are led to infer from his language) "that it was drifting too near Free Trade." He says, "I believe thousands of Democrats so thought and remained at home on election day trying to find out where they were at." We are glad to see him make the following assertion as to the Wilson bill: "You or I nor any other person now living will ever see a lower all around tariff law become a law in this country." In this we fully agree with him because the people have had enough of Democracy to last them for a generation to come. If they have the tariff as low as they intend to make it, then Othello's occupation's gone.

The leaders of the Democracy are seemingly bowing to the inevitable, but the people will have their "weather eye" upon them for some time to come. If they have truly repented of their foolishness they must bring forth fruits meet for repentance. We have heard it often in the past that they were not in favor of Free Trade, but readers of the political history of the country know otherwise. For many years the Democratic party has been in favor of Free Trade and often have boldly declared in favor of it. For proof of this see Democratic platform of 1848, which says: "The fruits of the great political triumph of 1844 * * * have fulfilled the hopes of the Democracy of the Union * * * in the noble impulse given to the cause of Free Trade by the repeal of the Tariff of 1842." The platform of 1852 was not in favor of Protection by any means, and was not the platform of 1856 a Free Trade platform? Did it not declare that "the time had come for the people of the United States to declare themselves in favor of free seas and progressive Free Trade throughout the world? Was not that plank reaffirmed in 1860? Did not the platform of 1888 endorse Cleveland's Free Trade message and the Free Trade Mills bill? Did not the platform of 1892 declare Protection to be unconstitutional?

Is there a leader in the Democratic party in Garrett county who believes that to-day it is not a fact that men of the Sam Randall type were "sat down upon" and made to take a back seat in the councils of the party? The record shows many facts to prove that the Democratic party is a Free Trade party. The people can no longer be deceived by the alluring cry of "Tariff Reform." They have had an "object lesson" which will last them for the next generation.

Mr. Wilson, speaking of the defeat of his party, said it was a "kick from the heels of the American people and that there was very little brains in it." We fully agree with Mr. Getty that "the people are not for Radical Free Trade, not even in solidified sunlight," and it is a fact that to-day we have the lowest duty on coal that we have ever had in the history of the country. It is also a fact that Mr. McKaig, the gentleman whom Mr. Getty helped elect, voted in favor of radical Free Trade on "solidified sunlight." The people thought are with them no more on wool, lumber and iron than on coal.

Mr. Getty asks, "Has not the party carried out to the letter every pledge made in the Chicago platform of 1892?" How about the ten per cent. tax on state bank issues? Did you carry out your pledge to the old soldier? Did you ever carry out your pledge upon the tariff? Mr. Getty asks, "How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and violations of principle?" That does not sound very much like they had redeemed every pledge, does it? Mr. Getty gives good advice to

the Democrats to stop "all Free Trade foolishness." "Foolishness" it surely is and yet Mr. G. adds, "and if we expect to regain that which by our own folly we have lost we must stand as did the party in 1892 and for the same principle of tariff reform," which is in plain language Free Trade, for your platform of 1892 denounces Protection as unconstitutional. No, you must find something new. "Tariff Reform" has become an old chestnut and the people have fully realized what it means.

The Republicans of this section are looking forward to the campaign of next year when Maryland will be redeemed from Democratic misrule and the Hon. Lloyd Lowndes will be governor of this old commonwealth with a Republican legislature that will pass a just and equitable assessment law. The people cannot be deceived longer. Gov. Brown has said "the people are in the saddle" and they fully realize that if we have unjust burdens the Democrats are responsible. As an economical party in State and nation they are a ~~Free~~ failure. A reassessment the people will have, but not from the Democratic party.

There are other questions to be talked of but we will talk of them later.

Mountain Lake Park.
Forty-five families residing in the Park this winter.

Prof. Morton is teaching a select school. He is boarding with Rev. Baumgardner's family.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. gave a successful box social Friday evening, and Sabbath night had a public lecture, Supt. Rudisill making the address.

M. L. Fleming, of Fairmont, W. Va., purchased last Thursday a lot on F street, for \$300 in cash. He will build in the spring.

C. W. Comer, of Wheeling, spent the latter part of last week at the Park.

Miss Katie Thompson, principal of the Bloomington public school, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Eichard last week.

Prof. Liminger has secured the school house for a private school to be opened after the holidays.

M. M. Comerford, of Fairmont, W. Va., has purchased lot No. 33, Price, \$300.

Mrs. L. A. Rudisill and children left last Wednesday for Cincinnati to spend the holidays. Mr. R. will follow Saturday.

The Canton, O., Bridge Co., put in last week a substantial wrought iron bridge across "Little Young." It is 20x24 feet with a four inch oak floor. The bridge was built especially for the Park and is of a handsome pattern. May many like it be placed over the streams of our country. We congratulate the council in the selection of the design. The bridge rests upon solid rock abutments laid in cement—a splendid job of masonry. The bridge cost the Park Community nearly \$500.

Capt. J. M. Jarboe, of Oakland, has the contract for building the handsome cottage on the lots purchased by Dr. Nibiser, of Baltimore, on the corner of Oakland avenue and I street.

Rev. J. A. Fullerton, D. D., has arranged for the erection of a cottage on his lots on the south-east corner of E and Oak streets, and will occupy it next summer.

The residence of Supt. Rudisill on the north-west corner of F and Oak streets has been enlarged by the addition of a second story on the south wing, the addition of a porch 11x16 feet, a large bay window to the dining room and painting the entire house. Gravel walks have been put down on both street fronts. The grounds have also been improved. When the other contemplated improvements are made this will be one of the most desirable properties in the Park.

Contractor W. R. Johnson has the contract for the erection of an \$1800 double cottage on the north-east corner of F and Cedar streets for Miss Ida Ingman and Mrs. Alice Haymond, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Edward Smouse's two-story cottage on the corner of N street and Wheeling avenue is nearing completion. Ed. is the happy owner of four lots.

Conrad Michael's new eight room cottage is about completed. The cottage is on Deer Park avenue and faces Wheeling avenue and has a picturesque outlook.

S. E. Flowers' new cottage on the corner of K street and Philadelphia avenue will have twenty-one rooms and a large cellar. It will have a mansard roof, and will be used as a boarding house.

The Assembly House is to be considerably improved in the spring. A large front hall, a parlor with a fire place, an enlarged dining room, and a first floor bed room are among the improvements. Mrs. Sawyer has already a number of rooms engaged for next summer.

The plans for the enlargement of Hotel Dennett have been made.

The building, when enlarged, will be twice the size of the present structure, making it one of the largest hotels in this part of the country. Grate fireplaces will be in the halls. Mine host Dennett is a "hustler." Besides running a hotel at the Park, he has large restaurants in Brooklyn, New York City, Philadelphia, Baltimore and San Francisco, and will erect a hotel on the farm on which Abraham Lincoln was born.

Mr. Wolf is putting the eight-acre park of the Mountain Lake Hotel in fine shape. Walks and drives are being laid out, the grand forest of oaks is being trimmed, and the grounds cleaned up. No hotel in this mountain summit has a more beautiful forest of oaks unless it be the B. & O. hotel at Oakland. When the \$5000 addition is put on the west end of the building it will be an imposing structure. Last summer this hotel could not accommodate the demand for entertainment.

Dr. J. G. McLain, of Wheeling, has had his eight lots on the corner of Pittsburgh avenue and O street greatly improved. The doctor expects to build next summer. He has one of the most picturesque outlooks to be found in the Alleghenies. A beautiful view of Mt. Lake is had, also of the surrounding mountain tops. No wonder he is delighted over this, his third investment at the Park.

Dr. J. P. Goucher, president of the Woman's College, Baltimore, has secured eight choice lots on Wheeling avenue, extending from P street to O street. These lots are on the highest grounds in this section of the country. My, what a view! Beautiful, grand! On the east is that beautiful sheet of water—Mountain Lake; beyond that the numerous tall peaks of the mountains; a splendid view of the B. & O. is on the south. It is a charming spot. The doctor possesses ample means to erect a handsome mansion on this delightful location.

Mrs. Capt. Pierce, of Baltimore, has invested \$600 in three lots facing Crystal Spring Drive and overlooking the lake. From them the first view of the B. & O. trains as they enter the glades, is seen. No wonder that so many have envied Mrs. Pierce in her location. In the near future she will build a summer home on this favored spot.

Squire Crane, who has supplied the Mountain Lake Park cottages with ice the past years, taken from the lake, has again leased the ice house and will supply the people of this community with mountain lake crystal ice, notwithstanding all other reports to the contrary. The Squire can appreciate a good thing when he sees it.

The Mountain Lake Park Association, in the enlargement of the lake at a cost of several thousand dollars, has in view the utilizing the lake in winter for ice purposes and expects in the near future to harvest thousands of tons of ice, and as wholesale dealers ship ice to many points on the B. & O. railroad. Three large ice houses are to be erected to store ice in for the summer trade. The first section is now nearing completion. It is 40 feet wide, 80 feet long and 30 feet to the square and will hold about two thousand tons of ice. The engine house will be built south of house No. 1. The ice will be carried from the lake to the ice houses on an endless chain operated by steam. During the ice cutting season cars will be loaded the same way. The latest improved snow plows, markers and cutters will be used to harvest the ice in the most economical and best manner. This new industry of Garrett county will give employment to a number of men during the winter months.

It is not expected that this can all be accomplished this winter, but one year from now orders will be solicited for mountain lake crystal ice. Supt. Rudisill has a force of men getting out cross-ties to extend the switch of the north side of the B. & O. railroad to the lake ice houses. As soon as the ties can be made, the road bed will be made and the track put down.

During the summer this side track will be used by the numerous excursion trains that come to the Park. Excursionists will be landed at the platform at the lake if they desire. By the use of this side track in getting off and on these trains much danger from passing trains will be avoided.

A "lodge," as the English term it, will be built among the trees near the west shore of the lake for the use of the man who will have charge of the boating and fishing of the lake.

The glade between the lake and the railroad will be cleared and seeded to grass. A large scope of ground on the west shore of the lake has been plowed and will be put in grain preparatory to being seeded to grass.

The lake will be one of the largest, if not the largest in the State. The dam at its base is 65 feet. The centre is a core of broken rock,

clay and sand eight to ten feet in width. The top of the dam will be 20 feet wide. The "spill" will be built of solid masonry and will be 50 feet long. A driveway will extend across the dam. The improvement contemplates a drive along the east shore of the lake to the Deer Park road, near the northern boundary line of this 800 tract of land. A bridge will be built across Broad Ford run to Crystal Spring drive, connecting it with the Lake drive.

Thus gradually are the well matured plans of the Park Association being carried out. For years the Association has mapped out a line of improvements, and year after year they have put these plans into execution.

Debt has been avoided. In all these years the Association has never had a check dishonored by the bank; never a judgment rendered against it; never a mortgage placed upon its property; never a promise made but which has been fulfilled, thousands of dollars have been paid to the citizens of Garrett county to make these improvements. Slowly, securely has the work gone on, until to-day an investment at Mountain Lake Park is considered as safe as a government bond.

When an enlarged auditorium was demanded, it was built; when electric lights were required, lo and behold they came; when a system of sewerage and water works were needed, the subject received proper attention. Thus has it ever been and thus will it ever be.

Each year the founders of this Christian resort have seen a steady, reliable growth in the number of new houses, the opening of new streets and avenues and each year has the sale of lots advanced over the preceding year. The sales for the year ending Dec. 15, 1894, reached the gratifying sum of \$11,000.

Wooden bridges are giving place to substantial iron structures, narrow inch walks have disappeared and in their place 8-foot two inch oak walks are enjoyed. The latest improved road machines are used to grade the streets and avenues, and shortly a large iron roller will be here to solidify the drives.

In the past Mountain Lake Park has been the leading resort of the Allegheny regions. Its growth and its prosperity has attracted moneyed men and speculators to this mountain region, and numerous additions and resorts are opening up on the line of the B. & O. railroad from Altamont to Terra Alta. The future growth, the magnificent summer programs of the Park, the extensive advertising of the Association will assist these new ventures in their efforts to become established, and as they grow Mountain Lake Park will continue to develop in all its interests and be the ideal Christian health and summer resort of the Allegheny mountains.

Its great Chautauqua and summer schools, its undenominational and international camp meeting, its national W. C. T. U. school of Methods, the annual convention of local preachers of the United States will continue to attract the best class of people to this mountain summit and add to the income of our county tens of thousands of dollars.

The wonderful sale of lots, the astonishing amount of improvements of the past year is the result of honest advertising, the successful camp meeting, the W. C. T. U. convention and the Chautauqua and the prompt payment of all claims in cash, and the fact that the Association has fulfilled its promises.

The Park has no connection in any way with any other resort, nor does or will its future depend upon anything else than upon the reputation it has made for truthfulness in all its representations, honesty in all its transactions, and a determination to maintain a resort where the sanctity of the Sabbath is observed, where drunkenness and gambling is prohibited by restrictive laws. Mountain Lake Park is no rival of any resort that may be established on this mountain summit. It has its mission and will fill it.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Miners' Sunshine Council No. 81, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Bloomington, held Dec. 11, 1894, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In His wise and benevolent ruling, it has been the will of Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, that death has entered our portals for the first time, and taken from us our beloved and esteemed brother, Isaiah Poland.

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we sustain by the removal of our brother and the still greater loss by the bereaved family and relations of the deceased, yet we have the pleasant thought that his name is recorded with the angels in Heaven; therefore be it

Resolved, That we humbly bow in submission to Him who doeth all things well, knowing that his

tender mercies endureth forever.

Resolved, That by the death of our late brother we lose an honest, upright and faithful member, one who has always honored and been an honor to his Council and practiced in his daily life the principles of Virtue, Liberty and Patriotism.

Resolved, That by the suddenness of his departure it furnishes another divine warning to be ready for we know not at what hour the Son of Man cometh.

Resolved, That we as a body tender our heartfelt sympathy to the widow, orphan and relatives in their sad bereavement and commend them to Almighty God for care and protection.

Resolved, That as a token of respect we drape our charter in mourning for sixty days, and that each member wear a bow of mourning for the same period of time, and that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased brother, placed on the minutes of this Council and be published in the papers.

JACOB STUMP,
ROBT. B. JOGAN,
JNO. H. MILLER,
Committee.

North Glade.

The following is the program for the Christmas entertainment to be held at this place Dec. 24th, at 7 o'clock p. m.:

Scripture lesson and prayer, by the superintendent.

Address of welcome, by C. M. Miller.

Song, "Joy to the World the Lord is Come."

Lesson, "The Prince of Peace," by school in concert.

Song, "I'll away to the Sabbath School."

Select reading, by Miss Lillie Garlitz.

Dialogue, by Albert Fitzwater and Miss Mollie Beckman.

Recitation, by Edith Baldwin.

Lesson, "Christ Teaching by Parables," by beginners' class.

Song, "Growing up for Jesus," by children.

Recitation, by Noella Pritts.

Select reading, by Jas. Walters.

Recitation, by Samuel Ralston.

Select reading, by Miss Etta Howell.

Song.

Recitation, by Jennie Beckman.

Recitation, by Letta Fitzwater.

Select Reading, by John L. Fitzwater.

"One Hundred Years Ago," by Lettie Garlitz and J. L. McRobie.

Recitation, by Sinclair McRobie.

Recitation, by Bessie Beckman.

Song.

Presentation of gifts by Santa Claus.

Kind words, by Jas. Hardesty, G. W. Moon and A. F. George.

Closing hymn.

J. L. McRobie, Supt.

A Christmas Reminder.

The Postoffice Department through First Assistant Postmaster General Jones, wants the great American people who are beginning to send Christmas gifts through the mail and who will keep up this sort of thing for about two weeks, to be careful to weigh their packages and put sufficient stamps thereon. There is a heartlessness about the postal machinery which sends Christmas presents to the Dead Letter office if the uttermost farthing of postage has not been prepaid. Letters that are overweight, and which have a 2-cent stamp on them are forwarded, and the excess postage collected from the recipients, but the Postoffice Department does not treat packages with that much consideration. Persons mailing such postal matter, should bear this in mind, if they wish to be sure that their gifts will reach the addressees promptly.

Deer Park.

Christmas is next.

Mr. Frank Laughlin is home to spend the holidays.

Miss Minnie Stemple left for her home at Frankville last Sunday after a week's visit with friends at this place.

Mr. Chas. Bunce of Mt. Lake Park, is doing some carpenter work for Mr. A. Freeland.

Mrs. C. H. Tilton is having her property remodeled. Mr. Ed. Grim is doing the work.

Mr. Joseph Marville and family have again settled in our town after quite an absence.

Our popular cabinet maker, M. V. Ginn, secured the contract for the recitation benches for the new school building at Oakland.

Our country friend, Mr. Holt-smider, has our deepest sympathy in his affliction. He has buried three children in the past week, all of them dying with that dread disease, diphtheria.

Mr. Chas. George is putting a steel roof on the new building of Mr. Channey Glass near this place.

We need a brass band in Deer Park and we have the talent here to get up a good one. Boys, get together and organize. We know you have the brass and the rest don't cost much. Let us get out of the woods. HURRICANE.

ARE YOU HAPPY!

Make yourself and friends happy by purchasing your Christmas Goods of us.

We have just received a full line of Xmas goods, of every description. A nice line of Toilet Cases, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Photo Albums, Autograph Albums, Jewel Cases, Shaving Sets, Whisk Holders, Photo Cases, Necktie Cases and many other beautiful things suitable for presents.

We have also a beautiful line of celluloid novelties such as Calendars, Necktie Cases, Jewel Cases, Whisk Holders, etc.

RIGHT NOW

whether you wish to buy or not, it is worth your while to see our collection of Xmas Novelties. Assortment full and very attractive. Prices we believe to be the very lowest.

Silverware! Silverware!

We have the latest novelties in silver, such as Pin Trays, Bon Bon Boxes, Calendars, Glove Buttons, Paper Cutters, Book Marks, Satchel Tags, Belt Buckles, and many other novelties.

We also have a full line of sterling and plated hollowware, among which are Butter Dishes, Berry Dishes, Casters, Cream Pitchers, Pickle Dishes, Syrup Pitchers, Sugar Dishes, Cake Baskets, Napkin Rings, Knives and Forks, etc.

Don't forget that we are giving silverware away. We present you with your choice of any of the above pieces of silverware when you have purchased goods from our store to the amount of Thirty Dollars. We guarantee every piece for ten years.

FOUND

Is an exceedingly pleasant word, especially when you have lost anything of value, since it indicates that you have recovered it. There are no lost articles in our stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE,

But all the same you will find many things which it will please you to possess. You will find the stock going at very reasonable prices, too. Don't lose a moment in profiting by our offers. Lost jewels may be found, but lost opportunities—never. Find what you want to-day.

ANOTHER ADVANTAGE.

Persons intending to buy goods for holiday presents, but who are for some reason or other not prepared to buy just now, can select from the full stock early, and by depositing 20 per cent of the purchase price have the goods laid away until called for.

Bring us your jewelry repairing. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our work is done by one of the best workmen in Western Maryland, P. J. Smith, of Cumberland, Md.

It is surprising how far a dollar will go in buying goods at our store.

Musical Instruments.

We have the largest and most complete line of Stringed Instruments in town. Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Mandolins, Accordions, Phonoharps, Autoharps, Zithers, Fifes, Drums, Harmoniums, in fact everything in the line of music.

Yes, we can suit you and tickle your purse to the opening point.

OH, HOW SWEET!

We have a Ton of Candy of every description and kind, from 7 cents per pound up to 75.

Of course we have a nice line of fruits and vegetables always on hand.

GROCERIES.

Well, they all come in under the Wilson bill.

20 pounds Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00
Best teas, per lb.....	28 to 39
Baker's Chocolate, per cake.....	20
Good roasted Coffee.....	22
Good Baking Powder.....	19
Good Tomatoes, per can.....	09
Good Corn, per can.....	09
Good Peas, per can.....	09
Good Lima Beans, per lb.....	05
Good Navy Beans, per lb.....	04
Good Raisins, ".....	07
Good Figs, ".....	09
Dried Peaches, per pound.....	11
Dried Apples, ".....	11
Dried Apricots ".....	12
Hoe Cake Soap, per bar.....	04
Good Mince Meat per lb.....	09
Good Honey Drip Syrup.....	39
Good Candy, per pound.....	07
Better Candy, ".....	08
Good Cream Candy, per pound.....	10
Fancy Cream Candy.....	14
A No. 1 Chocolate Drops, per lb.....	18
Mint and Wintergreen Lozenges, per lb.....	16

Best Water White Oil, per gallon, 9 Cents.

We Want Your Trade.

Our stock is large, our goods new, our prices low.

Don't buy until you see what we have.

Inspect us, criticise us, know us, and you will find we deal fair and save you money. Our prices are always right.

We will pay cash or exchange goods for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, Fruit, Vegetables and Country Produce of all kinds.

Thanking you for your kind patronage thus far, and soliciting a continuance of the same, we remain,

Very truly,

W. H. MALETTE,

Fancy Grocer and Jeweler.

OAKLAND, MD.

The School Question.

To the Editor of the Republican.

Will you please allow me space in your paper for a few thoughts in reply to our friend A. M. of Keyser.

He still seems to think that the teachers' salaries should be reduced \$2 per month in order to run our schools five months. I agree with him that the teachers would rather teach five months at a reduction of \$2 per month than to teach 35 days at the salaries now paid. But would the reduction run our schools five months? By no means. We have about 134 teachers in Garrett county. Deduct \$2 per month and for 12 months, the length of our term this year, and you have \$2469. Now it costs us over \$200 per day to run our schools and with this reduction we could run our schools about two days longer.

Our friend does not realize what it costs a teacher to prepare himself for the position. He must also remember that a teacher has expenses to bear while teaching. I will endeavor to show our friend what the teachers are making at the salaries now paid:

If we should have four months' school a first grade teacher who is getting \$30 per month would make \$120. But now consider the expenses. He must attend Normal a term of ten weeks and that is generally held when work is plenty and wages good. His time then is worth at least \$40 and his board, books and tuition will cost him at least \$36. Boarding while teaching four months will cost him at most places \$36. Now add this up and you have \$112 in expenses. \$120 less \$112 equals \$8, which he will have left.

A second grade teacher that would have to teach for \$33 per month would come out \$19 in debt. As A. M. puts it that would be roosting rather low, would it not? If I am not badly mistaken that would cut him out of a roosting place altogether. I am positive it would be lower than our Keyser friend would like to roost.

I think this statement is sufficient to convince our friend (by using his good common horse sense) that no reduction should be made.

Our friend also says he would like for X Y Z to explain why it is that all classes of laboring men must submit to a reduction of wages. This has nothing to do with the reduction of the teachers' salaries, but I think it is very plain and easy to understand.

The majority of the laboring men are not required to spend two and a-half months of their best time in each year to prepare himself for his work as the teachers do. They can work the entire year and therefore can better afford to submit to a reduction of wages. It matters not how hard the times are the teacher must devote part of his time in preparing himself to discharge his duties. I say in conclusion, give him a decent salary and you may expect some good to result.

X Y Z.

Glade Valley.

Nice weather now. Christmas is coming and the Christmas trees are brought from every direction.

Mr. J. S. Guegy made a trip to Horse Shoe Run last Saturday. He expects to teach a school there this winter.

Mr. Oscar Roth is on the sick list.

Mr. David Guegy is getting ready to build a new barn.

Mosser Bros. are cutting saw logs and hauling them to their mill.

Mr. J. L. Hauser has cut a number of logs for the White Lumber Co., who expect to float them to their mill on the Little Youghiogheny.

Now that the election is over and the bond bill was so disgustingly defeated, everybody is trying to say what is best to be done in order to raise funds to carry on our public schools. One says this and another that, some even favoring a reduction on teachers' salaries. We have been giving some attention to this perplexing problem ourselves the past week and believe we can give them a pointer on this question. Why can't we have a reassessment made of all the taxable property of Garrett county. The last time the county was assessed was in 1876, eighteen years ago, and while there are still some farmers that pay tax to the full value, there are a good many who pay only a small per cent on the property they really possess. Now we believe that a new assessment would increase the funds considerably and could not some of the increase be used profitably in carrying on our public schools?

J. Bird.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ASCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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We will dispose of our entire stock of goods from now until New Year at your own prices. We are offering the best bargaining ever before put on the market.

Great values in Men's Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING.

We have just what you want in Men's Boys' and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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CLOAKS AND CAPES.

We also carry a full line of Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc.

We invite you to call at our store and inspect our stock. No trouble to show goods.

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(C. C. Michael's Old Stand.)

Oakland, Md.

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Creates and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less than thirty days, remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if necessary, or not, free of charge. Our fees not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of suit in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO., Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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BLOOD POISON. Kidney, Bladder, Gout, Rheumatism, Gravel, Dropsy, Eczema, Scalds, Burns, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Pimples, Sores, Bores, Carbuncles, Abscesses, Etc. Theel's Blood Purifier cures all these diseases. It is a powerful medicine, and its use is recommended by all the best physicians. It is sold in bottles of 50 cents and \$1.00. It is sold in all the drug stores. It is sold in all the large cities. It is sold in all the small towns. It is sold in all the remote places. It is sold in all the countries. It is sold in all the languages. It is sold in all the religions. It is sold in all the ages. It is sold in all the sexes. It is sold in all the colors. It is sold in all the shapes. It is sold in all the sizes. It is sold in all the weights. It is sold in all the measures. It is sold in all the units. It is sold in all the systems. It is sold in all the methods. It is sold in all the means. It is sold in all the ways. It is sold in all the places. It is sold in all the times. It is sold in all the seasons. It is sold in all the months. It is sold in all the days. It is sold in all the hours. It is sold in all the minutes. It is sold in all the seconds. It is sold in all the fractions. It is sold in all the parts. It is sold in all the pieces. It is sold in all the bits. It is sold in all the scraps. It is sold in all the remnants. It is sold in all the leftovers. It is sold in all the odds and ends. It is sold in all the bits and pieces. It is sold in all the scraps and remnants. It is sold in all the leftovers and odds and ends. It is sold in all the bits and pieces, scraps and remnants, leftovers and odds and ends.

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PLANING MILLS,

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SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR

FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding,

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Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 1/2

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.
No. 7—Daily.....2:41 A. M.
No. 8—Daily.....7:18 A. M.
No. 71—Accommodation daily.....10:30 A. M.
No. 47—Daily except Mon.....11:28 A. M.
No. 15—Accommodation daily.....6:22 P. M.
No. 1—Daily.....6:59 P. M.

GOING EAST.
No. 2—Daily.....5:54 A. M.
No. 8—Daily.....7:18 A. M.
No. 14—Accommodation daily.....10:30 A. M.
No. 46—Daily except Monday.....3:58 P. M.
No. 22—Accommodation daily except Sun.....4:51 P. M.
No. 4—Daily.....6:20 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. A. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Prompt attention to collections. 112

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE ROAD LESSON.

It should be taught in Every Farm Home of the Country.

It has been truly said that the common highways of a country are at once the means and the measure of its civilization. This being the fact, it is astonishing that the United States has in it the worst system of common roads of any country enjoying a stable government. By those who have thought upon this important subject it has long been conceded that the wretched country roads in the United States entail upon the millions of the people the most serious tax with which they are burdened. Indeed, if there were any method by which the weight of this burden could be computed I am persuaded that it would be found to be greater than all the taxes levied by national, state, city and county laws combined. And yet the lawmakers in this country, as a general thing, treat this great question as one only of slight importance—a question that each neighborhood should solve for itself, or permit to go unsolved. As long as this indisposition on the part of the lawmakers lasts the road question is likely in its larger aspects to remain unsolved.

But in the meantime much may be done by forces hitherto not enlisted in the ranks of the road improvers to ameliorate the sad conditions existing for the most part in the roads of a neighborhood teaches the people thereof lessons that mere arguments never could. I allude to the wives and the daughters of the farmers of the United States. If they will cast the weight of their influence with the men who are earnestly laboring to improve the condition of the highways, then a great advance will have been made in the good cause.

Good roads contribute more than any other thing to this feeling of dissatisfaction among the young people, the departure of the young people makes farm life more tiresome and less cheery than it was before. It seems inexplicable that American lawmakers, when these facts have been pointed out to them over and over again, should still persist in regarding the road problem as unimportant. But they do so, and it is necessary, before any progress can be made toward better things, to recognize that they do. When we have reached this stage we are at the point where women individually and collectively, that is, each woman acting on her own account and all women working in cooperation, can effectively assist in the solution of one of the very gravest public problems that confront the American people. The men of the present and the men of the near future must be educated to know how grievously they are burdened and hampered by the sorry roads which connect village with village and farm with farm. If the women of America will take up this work of education the lessons will be surely and profitably learned, and we will not much longer be ashamed to have our country roads compared with those of other countries. And there could be no better time than this for the women of America to begin their intervention in this matter. The home is where the best lessons are learned, and the road lesson has been taken up at once, Landscape Architect.

DAIRYING IN DENMARK.

Some of the Implements Used by the Farmers of That Country.

From Prof. Georgeson's recent report on the dairy industry of Denmark we reproduce an illustration of a cooling box for butter. Prof. Georgeson says: "Butter coolers are found in every dairy. The cooler is a simple box made either of wood or in some cases of zinc, in which the butter is kept to cool after it is removed from the butter worker, and it remains there until it is time to give it the next working. The box is provided with one or more elephants on which the butter is put. In the illustration it represents the elephant, the slats and the butter. The box is covered with a lid on which is put a layer of broken ice, and the ice water from the melting of this ice runs



COOLING BOX FOR BUTTER.

down into the bottom of the box. To facilitate the cooling the butter is rolled into an arch, as shown in the cut. In large dairies these boxes are large enough to admit of placing two or three layers of butter to cool at once.

Every dairy is supplied with several scales of varying sizes. The decimal weight is used everywhere. Instead of moving the weight along on the lever arm, as we usually do, there are two platforms, one on which to place the object to be weighed and on the other the weights of different sizes. In many dairies they use a weight on the receiving platform for the milk, which has a basin holding from 50 to 75 gallons. The milk is poured into this, and when a certain weight is reached it is checked off and the basin is tipped so that it empties its contents into the large milk vat.

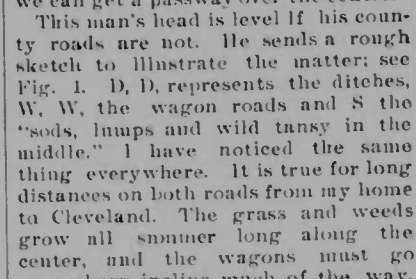
Many styles of buckets and milk cans are used. They are generally made of heavy tin and they are not infrequently enormous in size. The cans in which the milk is transported are of two general forms, square and round, and the mouth is so large that it admits a hand and arm readily. Frequently the weight of the can is stamped upon it, or it is stamped upon a brass plate and soldered to the can, thus obviating the weighing of the can.

If cream of different ripeness is mixed, there will be a loss in the churning.

SODS IN THE ROAD.

An Ohio Man Enters a Protest in Which Everybody Can Join.

An indignant subscriber from Wyoming, O., writes as follows: "Our roadmasters scrape all the lumps and sods and grass that they can get at and pile them along the center of the road for people to wear down. Such roads I can show you for miles and miles in Fulton county. This is a bore on the citizens. On the sides you will have to watch or you will upset into the ditch, and in the center a horse can't get along. If you have your indies with you, you do not hear very pleasant remarks from them on the road question. We want good roads today, and we do not want to wear down the scrapers full all summer and all winter and all next year, so that all winter and all next year, so that we can get a passable road over the center." This man's head is level. If his country roads are not, he sends a rough sketch to illustrate the matter; see Fig. 1. D, D, represents the ditches, W, W, the wagon roads and S the "sods," lumps and wild tansy in the middle. I have noticed the same thing everywhere. It is true for long distances on both roads from my home to Cleveland. The grass and weeds grow all summer long along the center, and the wagons must go on a sharp incline much of the way.



The heavy wear being on the shoulder of the axle on the lower side and on the burrs of the axle on the upper side. One long strip in Twinsburg on the main center road about two miles south of Twinsburg is a series of lumps exactly as the dump-scrapers left the loads—with not a particle of leveling. The sides slant so much that a load of hay will nearly or quite capsize and the middle is so "billyow" as to wrench a wagon terribly. I think the township trustees would be liable for damages should any occur. But small damage and annoyance constantly occur. Where the large four-horse road-scrapers are used they pile the sods, etc., along the center of the road. Unrotted sods should never, in my opinion, be put there, and if lumps are put there they should be well harrowed and rolled until they make a fine, smooth surface which will pack down even. If turf from the ditches must be used it should be plover a year before and rotted thoroughly. Then it handles far more easily and can be worked into a smooth road bed. The place for the wagon track in country roads is the level middle, not the sloping sides of the road—Ohio Farmer.

BIG BUTTER YIELD.

Remarkable Results Obtained by a Connecticut Dairyman.

Examples of very successful feeding of cows are becoming common, showing that dairymen are advancing with great rapidity in the art of dairying. From the homestead we select an example that may serve to inspire some one to better effort: "A yield of 502 pounds of butter per cow in a herd of 20 is the yearly product obtained by N. D. Potter, a progressive dairyman of South Coventry, Conn. Here is his system and his secret. If we use as a criterion, the system appears to be a good one. The cows are nearly all grade Jerseys, 17 of the 20 being dehorned. They are kept in milk from 10½ to 11 months, being bred as soon as possible after calving. The plan is to feed the cows all they will eat and to feed frequently, in order that they will clean up each ration. The grain used is a mixture made up of 100 pounds gluten meal, 200 pounds fine feed or middlings, and 200 pounds provender. The cows are fed at 4 a. m. with 3½ to 4 pounds of grain, this being the time of the morning milking, and at 6 a. m. 22 to 25 pounds corn silage. The stables are cleaned at 8:30 and the cows let out into a yard and watered with warm water. As soon as this is done they are fed from 3 to 5 pounds of good hay. At 12 m. the remnants and a good good hay to make about 2½ pounds per cow are cut up, a tablespoonful of salt and from 3 to 4 pounds grain added for each cow, which is mixed up with warm water.

Never fails of a Market. Dairying is the grandest help-out the farmer has to-day. There is not, in my opinion, the slightest reason for fearing that first-class butter, properly marketed, will ever fail to be profitable to the maker. There is too much poor butter manufactured for that. Let those who wish to profit by it make only a strictly high-grade article, and the price is all right for all they have to sell. Some localities may make one way of selling best, and some another. Each individual butter-maker must study the situation for himself. I am speaking of home butter-making, not to creamery butter-makers. I believe the place to make the butter is at home on the farm. Not that I would do away with the creameries, but for clear profit the home dairy will come out ahead if properly managed. The work, of course, is also greater than where the milk or cream is sent to the creamery.—Colman's Rural World.

How Pure Milk is Obtained. At a famous dairy in Berlin the milk is strained through wire sieves covered with a cloth over which the gravel is sprinkled. After the milk is strained the gravel is put in a hot oven, that any germ that may possibly have been strained from the milk may be destroyed. The gravel is thus used for filtering the milk any number of times. For the butter made at this dairy both sweet and sour cream is used, that made from sweet cream commanding the higher price. After the compartments containing a particular kind of milk are filled the wagon is locked, and the milkman who delivers it has access to the supply only through the faucets on the side of the wagon.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Apples and Cream.—A very pleasant breakfast dish, with the oatmeal may be made of fresh, mellow, uncooked sweet apples, pared, sliced, and covered with sweet cream, a light sprinkling of sugar being added.—Good Housekeeping.

—Canned Corn Soup.—Cook one pint of sliced potatoes until soft, and rub them through a colander. Steep one pint of canned green corn in milk, rub through a colander and mix with the potatoes, then add boiling milk to make the required consistency, season with salt and white pepper and serve.—Christian Inquirer.

—Sweethearts.—Paste may be rolled quite thin to make "sweethearts." Cut out with a heart-shaped cutter and lay one on top of another, or, better still, cut the sheet of pastry in two and lay one on the other, cutting through the two at once. Glaze the top and when done with a sharp knife split them apart and place a spoonful of some tart jelly between them. Place them together again, sprinkle with sugar and serve.—Orange-Judd Farmer.

—Veal Curry.—Cut up about two pounds of lean veal into small pieces. Cut a large onion and one large sour apple into slices, put them into a saucepan with a heaping tablespoonful of butter, and stir them about till lightly browned; then stir in a good tablespoonful of curry powder and a tablespoonful of flour. Add a pint of water and the veal, season with salt, stir thoroughly and cook gently an hour and a half, or until the veal is perfectly tender. Add the juice of half a lemon and stir it round very gently. Turn the curry on a hot dish and serve with a border of rice.—Pittsburg Telegraph.

—Browned Oysters on Toast.—This is a delightful luncheon dish. Take two dozen large oysters, keeping them separate from their juice. Mix smoothly the yolks of two eggs with a teaspoonful of flour; beat the oysters, season with salt and pepper; dip them in this mixture of flour and eggs and brown in hot clarified butter. When brown, lift from the frying pan and pour the juice from the oysters into the butter remaining in the pan; thicken with a dessertspoonful of flour smoothly blended with a gill of milk or cream; simmer until it thickens and the flour is cooked; put in the oysters until thoroughly hot, but do not let them overcook. Serve with French or Vienna bread.—Country Gentleman.

—Sweetbreads.—Sweetbreads require to be very carefully prepared before being cooked in any way. First soak them in lukewarm water to which a teaspoonful of vinegar has been added, for an hour or two. After three times changing the water, and after the third time, change the water and add a half. Then throw the sweetbreads into boiling water, and gently simmer for about seven minutes. After this cooking the flesh should be firm and round, but not hard. Then throw them into cold water for a quarter of an hour, wipe dry, and have them ready for use. After having been treated in this way, sweetbreads may be cooked in a variety of ways for an invalid, as into slices and warmed in a well-flavored white sauce. Another way is after cutting into slices to lightly fry the sweetbread, and then stew it slowly in a thick brown gravy.—Leeds Mercury.

BLACK AND TAN.

Reasons for the Peculiar Color of Certain Dogs.

When in Melbourne last year, I went carefully over all the dogs in show, with one of the judges, and we found the spots in all the black-and-tan terriers, foxhounds, deerhounds, collies, Irishers, etc.; but I could get no information regarding them from the experts.

In some of the highly-bred toy dogs, as the small black-and-tan terrier, I found on inquiry that these spots, formerly so very conspicuous, were being bred out, and had nearly disappeared. Their persistence through so many strongly-marked varieties, except those of late date, is singular, for there is fairly good proof that when first domesticated the dog was red or light brown, like the pointer, dingo, etc.

As far as I can see, we do not find the spots white on a black or dark ground; nor yet black or dark on a white or light ground. My explanation is that they have arisen as a permanent marking after the dogs "sported" to black under domestication, and have been preserved and developed through natural selection. Possibly they are protective, and simulate eyes.

One morning in Asia, just at dawn, I had occasion to go out into the garden, and while stooping to examine some flowers, near a fence partly covered with creepers, I suddenly saw an animal's head looking through, and what seemed to be two black and seemingly large eyes glared at me. Suspecting that a black leopard was about to spring over, I started back, clapped my hands, and shouted. To my relief, however, I saw a tail wag, and found that the spectator was a cow's dog, and very well, and which recognized me. The use of the tan spots—in this case at least—then occurred to me. May it not be that the spots thus serve a protective purpose, and have often saved the lives of dogs (black dogs) from the enemies, the smaller felines, such as the clouded leopard, etc.? Perhaps the matter is not new; but if it is, it seems worth looking into. I have several dogs with black bodies and heads; the tan spots, rather pale, are of the size of a shilling. I have shot one, keeping the skin of the head as a curiosity.—Nature.

Concerning the Nightcaps.

The nightcaps almost universally worn some twenty-five years ago are now quite as universally discarded. There is a diversity of opinion in regard to the wisdom of this change. While some doctors assert that there is much less baldness since they were abandoned, others declare, with equal fervor, that noncholia and catarrh are much more common since the nightcap was banished from the wardrobe.—Philadelphia Press.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

The Sacrifice.
"George," said she, in a low voice, "would you make a sacrifice for my happiness?"
"Certainly," he replied.
"Would you give up smoking for my sake?"

"Give up smoking for my sake?" he repeated. "Then, after a silence, he exclaimed, hoarsely, 'I can refuse you nothing. I will do so. Hereafter when I smoke it will be for my own sake.'—Kansas City Gossip.

The Winner.
Boss—Get up from there and hustle. Nobody ever won success by sitting down.

Office Boy—Didn't they? What's the matter with the champion oarsmen and wheelmen and jockeys and drivers and them kind, I'd like to know.—Detroit Free Press.

Reasons For It.
"Baseball is much more moral than cricket," said the American to the Englishman.
"Aye, nonsense!" replied the Briton.
"It is a fact. Cricket is a wicked game."—Truth.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go Hand in Hand.

Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary blood, and this is also true of hard physical labor.

When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hard-worked man coming from the field or the office will find food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a bag of sand. It is in a fair way under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which it gets from the blood. The nerves are weak and "ready to break" because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood. The ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man attempts to find rest in bed.

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach, or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. The "Pellets" are tiny sugar-coated pills, made of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and flatulence, or torpor of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery" should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the living membranes of the stomach and the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach, or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. 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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17, 1891.

The administration and the Democratic leaders of the House are, by their attitudes on the currency question, giving the country another instructive object-lesson, showing the Democratic idea of statesmanship. Notwithstanding that those financiers of reputation who were heard, either in person or by letter, by the House Banking and Currency Committee, were a unit in condemning, either the whole or a part of Secretary Carlisle's mismanaged plan of currency reform, the bill drawn up by Secretary Carlisle is to be introduced through the House this week, unless Democratic plans miscarry.

It may not be true, although many are inclined to think that it is, that the administration is encouraging the withdrawal of gold from the treasury, in order to frighten objecting Democrats into the support of the currency bill, which as a sop to the overwhelming vanity of Representative Springer, chairman of the committee on Banking and Currency, has been rechristened the "Springer Bill," but those who are unquestionably authorized to speak for the administration are presenting some arguments to secure votes for the bill that are certainly questionable. The Democrat who expresses an objection to the bill, and nearly all of them do, is told that the bill has not the slightest chance to become a law, but that it is merely intended to convince the country that the administration and the majority of the House are anxious to do something, and that its passage by the House will throw the responsibility for the failure of financial legislation upon the already unpopular Senate.

It is not necessary to have an extra good memory to recall that similar arguments were used to rush the Wilson tariff bill through the House in a crude form. It is well known that many of the Senate amendments to the tariff bill were begged for by Democratic members of the House who lacked the courage to either propose them or to vote for them in an open, manly way, but were willing to beg for them secretly, and then to pose as having been compelled against their wills, to accept the Senate bill amendments and all. That is the sort of business which disgusted the people and brought about the Democratic defeat last month. There has not been a single important piece of legislation before Congress since it was controlled by the Democrats, into which this sort of tactics was not introduced to a greater or lesser extent. To put it plainly, if not elegantly, the Democrats in Congress have played, and in spite of their bitter experience, are continuing to play the people for fools.

Even the tottering, God-forsaken government of Turkey, which exists merely by the sufferance of the great powers of Europe, does not hesitate to snub this administration. It has refused to allow the U. S. Consul designated for that duty by Secretary Gresham to accompany the Commission, composed of representatives of Russia and Great Britain, which will investigate the massacre of Christian Armenians by Turkish troops. If Secretary Gresham had not blundered from the start he would not be in his present humiliating position. He has already been taken to task by Congress for several of his blunders, and this last one will certainly be heard from.

The Senate will do nothing in the way of political legislation at this session, although there is still much talk about a cloture rule, but not so much as there was when the silver repeal bill was pending. Bluffs will be made at the sugar schedule of the tariff law from time to time, but they will have a speculative, not a legislative object.

General Sikes, of New York, is one of the few Democrats in the House who has a brilliant Union Army record, and almost the only Democrat who has the courage to openly antagonize the pension policy of the administration. His latest remarks, made just previous to the passing of the pension appropriation bill by the House, are alike creditable to him and to every ex-Union soldier. He said: "I want to say right here to-day, for it may be the last opportunity I shall have to say it here, in vindication of my comrades, that that roll of a million names, with so few instances of fraud, was a monument of honor to American soldiers only less worthy, only less admirable than the heroic services they performed in the preservation of this Union, for which services their pensions were awarded."

Mr. Cleveland is still making extensions of the classified civil service. The civil service reform professions of the administration would be entitled to more respect if less were known of the methods in vogue in the departments to get

big salaries for Democrats at the expense of good clerks, women as well as men. For instance, a \$1400 woman clerk was compelled to exchange salaries with a \$900 Democrat, and they both do the same work they did before the exchange.

of his relative misuses

Order of Publication.

William C. Deane, vs. Francis C. Pulliam, No. 65 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

THE object of this suit is to secure a decree of court that certain mortgages filed with the bill as exhibits be recorded among the mortgage records of Garrett County.

The bill states that on or about the 31 day of April, 1887, Francis C. Pulliam executed and delivered to William C. Deane two mortgages upon land in and being in Garrett County, Maryland, to secure the payment of certain sums of money mentioned therein, which sums of money have not been paid.

That said Deane without any fraud or intention on his part, failed to have said mortgages recorded as aforesaid.

The bill further states that said Pulliam is a non-resident of said county of Maryland, and then prays that the court pass an order directing that said mortgages be recorded, and for general relief.

It is therefore the duty of Deane, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for four consecutive weeks before the 7th day of January, 1892, to give notice to the said Deane, defendant, of the filing of said bill and order, and to give notice to the said Deane, defendant, of the filing of said bill and order, and to give notice to the said Deane, defendant, of the filing of said bill and order.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 15th day of December, 1891.

W. Z. Towler, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Monday, January 7, 1892.

at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of appointing auditors of the county.

Persons having business before the board will give notice of the same to the commissioners on or before the 1st day of January, 1892.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 15th day of December, 1891.

W. Z. Towler, Clerk.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Monday, January 12, 1892.

at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of appointing auditors of the county.

Persons having business before the board will give notice of the same to the commissioners on or before the 1st day of January, 1892.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 15th day of December, 1891.

W. Z. Towler, Clerk.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX-PAYERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that delinquent taxes for the year 1891, due and payable on or before the 1st day of January, 1892, are now being collected by the Tax Collector of Garrett County, Maryland.

Persons having business before the board will give notice of the same to the commissioners on or before the 1st day of January, 1892.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 15th day of December, 1891.

W. Z. Towler, Clerk.

ESTATE OF JONAS MOSSER, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscribing of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Circuit Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JONAS MOSSER, late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the undersigned, on or before the 31st day of June next, for the purpose of settling said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of December, 1891.

SAMUEL A. MILLER, Esq., Attorney at Law, Garrett County, Md.

ESTATE OF GEORGE W. WILSON, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscribing of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Circuit Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

GEORGE W. WILSON, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the undersigned, on or before the 31st day of June next, for the purpose of settling said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of December, 1891.

MERRITT WILSON, Adm'r, Wilson, W. Va.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Pelican Feeds and Chip-Block. Back motion of Carriage keeps them as fast as any other in the market. Pelican Feeds, cutting all the feed coming to hand, will be better than any other in power and wear. Write for circular and price. Furnished from our application. Also Spring, Fork, Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Send for the paper.

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., YORK, PA.

A Big Xmas Offering TO THE People of Garrett County BY THE WELL KNOWN FIRM OF SINCELL BROS.

They Will Sell You More Goods for the Money Than Any Other Firm in the State.

We will Mention a Few of Our Goods Which will Make the Hearts of Young and Old Leap With Joy.

We Have For Boys' Xmas Presents

A pair of Fine Kid Gloves or a pair of Fine Kid Mittens.

A very nice Necktie from 25 to 50 cents. Wool Hose for 25 cents.

Overcoats that will please them for \$1.25; one a little better for \$2.25. Still better ones for \$3.50 to \$5.

A Suit of Clothes for \$1.25. A Fine snit for \$3, for which you will have to pay anywhere else from \$4.50 to \$5.

Handkerchiefs, Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, in fact everything that will make a boy happy on Christmas morning.

We Have For Girls' Xmas Presents

A pair of Fine Kid Gloves for 50 cents; a pair of Fine Kid Mittens for \$1, which we guarantee. If they rip we replace them with a new pair. We have them in both button and lace.

Neckties for 25 cents. Lace Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs from 5 cents to 25 cents.

In fact we have so many things for the girls that we cannot mention half of them. Come and see for yourself. We will please you.

We Have Mens' Clothing

In All Styles, Sizes and Colors.

Prices Range from \$5 to \$12 PER SUIT.

Men's Shoes, Men's Neckwear, Men's Underwear, Men's Gloves, Men's Hosiery, Overshirts.

Just received to-day the Largest Line of

Men's Shirts, Collars and Cuffs

IN THE COUNTRY.

The Man who wants to make his Wife happy should come and see what we have for them:

CHAMBER SETS, CHINA DINNER AND TEA SETS.

In fact everything that will brighten a Home.

FOR THE LADIES

We have Dress Goods of all kinds, Kid Gloves, Fine Shoes, Fascinators, Hoods, Hosiery, Underwear of every description, Purses, Fancy Hair Pins, Back Combs of the latest Fashion, Trunks, Satchels, Telescopes, Lamps, Toilet Soap, Blankets, Dry Goods, Towels, Table Oil Cloths, Etc.

Our Grocery Department

Is full and complete with the finest that can be had. Below we give you prices of some goods. These prices are not effective after JANUARY 1st, 1895.

21 pounds Granulated Sugar \$1 00

3 cans Tomatoes 25

3 cans Corn 25

3 cans Table Peaches 25

3 cans Bartlett Peaches 25

2 lbs. best Citron 25

24 lbs. California Ev. Apples 25

24 lbs. California Ev. Apples 25

3 lbs. Genl. Cherrants, cleaned 25

3 lbs. Layer Raisins 25

3 lbs. Baking Raisins 25

3 lbs. French Prunes 25

24 lbs. California Prunes 25

1 lb. Old Government Coffee 25

24 lbs. Keystone Mince Meat 25

6 lbs. Rolled Oats 25

5 lbs. unbroken Rice 25

1 lb. Arbuckles' Coffee 25

2 lbs. Cap Honey 25

6 lbs. Navy Beans 25

3 lbs. Leaf Lard 25

3 lbs. Evaporated Apples 25

5 lbs. Lima Beans 25

12 Cakes Washing Soap 25

25 cents worth of Soap for 15

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SAMUEL LAWTON,

—DEALER IN—

Steam and Water Fittings, Hand and Power Pumps, Pipes, Valves, Etc., Etc.

Telephones, Electric Bells, Line Material, Etc., Etc. Bicycle

23-lyr. Repairing.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland, on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of 1, 2, or 3 acres, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address

MRS. LIZZIE BIZZARD, Oakland, W. Va.

23-6m

MOUNT POMONA.

NURSERY AND FRUIT FARM.

Address Swanton, Md., for Fruit and Nurseries.

Address Mt. Lake Park concerning Nurseries, Greenhouses or Vegetable Products.

Agents wanted on salary.

SWIFT & SHACKLEFORD.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.

Office 30 Baltimore Street, 215

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on slate and heavy roofing, slate and iron roofs, and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.

Office 30 Baltimore Street, 215

\$50 REWARD.

I hereby offer \$50.00 reward for the apprehension of any person or persons trespassing upon my property known as the "Old" or "New" farm, or for carrying away any property of the said property.

Charles J. Bessard, 215

215 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

Shartz & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,

MATTING, OIL CLOTH,

WINDOW SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

11 ly

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS.

FROSTBURG, MD.

AGENTS WANTED.

FARMS FOR SALE.

I offer for sale the following described farms situated about three and one-half miles north-west of Oakland:

1. The farm of Mrs. C. C. Bessard, containing 100 acres, all under fence, good barn, small frame house, young orchard, about 20 acres balance of 20 years with interest.

2. Farm of Mrs. Anthony, 100 acres, containing about 125 acres, nearly all under fence, about one-third cleared, good barn, frame house, Price, \$2,000. Cash payment of \$400, balance of 20 years with interest.

3. Farm of Mrs. R. C. Bessard, 100 acres, containing about 125 acres, nearly all under fence, about one-third cleared, good barn, frame house, Price, \$2,000. Cash payment of \$400, balance of 20 years with interest.

Also the "Swan Meadows" tract containing about 100 acres, lying about four miles south of Oakland. Will be sold as an entire tract or subdivided to suit purchasers. Terms easy.

E. H. SINCELL, Adm'r, Oakland, Md.

COOK BROS.,

109 Baltimore Street, CUMBERLAND, MD.

Sole agents for the World's Fair Best Spring Wheat Flour.

The Boss

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

ONCE YOU USE IT YOU WILL ALWAYS USE IT.

For sale in Oakland by George O. Miller & Co. in Mountain Lake Park by Hayden & Bessard.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1894.

NUMBER 42.

VOLUME 18.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Send us your orders for printed stationery.

Mr. Oscar W. Stull is on a visit to friends in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Daniel Hinebaugh, of Accident, was here last Thursday.

Dr. Henry McComas was in Baltimore a day or two last week.

Jerry Stanton, of Chicago, is home on a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. Abel DeWitt, of McHenry, spent Thursday of last week in the city.

Mr. Ed. P. Anderson spent Christmas day at his home in Newburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore S. Hamill spent two or three days in Baltimore last week.

Dr. W. H. Ravenscroft spent part of this week with his son at Farmington, W. Va.

Blank deeds for sale at this office. The deeds are specially ruled and printed very neatly.

Mr. Herbert Johns, of Massillon, Ohio, is here for a few days on a visit to his parents.

The new railroad construction this year is 1,911 miles, the smallest in twenty years.

Lost.—Black and tan setter dog; \$5 reward if returned to W. R. Mason, Oakland, Md.

Mr. Andrew J. Lancaster, of near Lonaconing was a pleasant visitor to our office yesterday.

Mr. Dice Spiker, after an absence of over two years in the west, arrived home on Saturday.

Miss Lou A. Thayer has returned from a visit to friends in Pittsburgh and Confluence, Pa.

Mr. John Lee Harne, of Clarksburg, W. Va., spent Christmas day in Oakland with his parents.

THE REPUBLICAN and THE New York Weekly Tribune one year, for only \$1.75 cash in advance.

Mr. Latimore Carter, of East Orange, N. J., is here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sineell.

Mrs. S. P. Specht and little daughter, of Deer Park, were in the city yesterday for a few hours.

Mr. Webster Glatfelter, of Accident, was here a few days this week on a visit to relatives and friends.

The Indianapolis man who died because his fit of laughter was uncontrollable, was literally tickled to death.

Send your check books to this office to be numbered. We have a special machine for just this class of work.

Miss Nannie Weber, who has been on an extended visit to friends in Baltimore, arrived home last Thursday night.

School Examiner Hinebaugh, has moved his office from the Central Hotel building to the new public school building.

Mrs. E. G. Naylor and little son, of Meyersdale, Pa., are here visiting Mrs. Naylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bolden.

Rev. W. J. Harkness, of Terra Alta, preached to the congregation of St. Paul's M. E. church in Oakland, last Sunday night.

Mr. C. A. Bolden, of Meyersdale, Pa., arrived in town last night and will remain a few days as the guest of relatives.

Miss Eva Johns, a student in an Ohio college and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Johns, of near town, is here for the holidays.

The snow commenced falling here yesterday afternoon about three o'clock. This morning it measures eleven inches on the level.

Major W. O. Ison, of Washington, D. C., after spending a few days in town with his parents, returned to the capital last Tuesday night.

Mr. Samuel Lawton has finished the installation of the steam plant in the new Commercial Hotel. The work is entirely satisfactory and the large building is heated to a very comfortable degree of warmth with a low pressure of steam and very little fire.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who spent two or three days in Washington, D. C., last week on business returned to Oakland on Saturday night.

Miss Eva Button, of Annapolis, arrived in Oakland last night, and will remain here a few days as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edward H. Sineell.

Mr. J. L. Rombarger has brought to Oakland for sale two car loads of blooded horses. They range in prices from \$500 to \$9,500 each.

The members of Smith's military band gave a ball at Offut's Hall on Christmas night and increased the exchequer of their treasury a small amount.

Mr. Samuel B. Johns, tenor singer in the Schumann Male Quartette, arrived from the west Tuesday night and will remain here a few days visiting his parents.

Rev. Ernest R. McCanley departed from Oakland for Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where he will in all probability locate permanently as pastor of Rev. O. C. Miller's church.

The barn on the farm of Mr. Madison Dorn, of near New Germany, was burned with all its contents, one night last week. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

Wade Hinebaugh, of the Maryland Agricultural College; John Davis, of the Backhampton Seminary and Elwood Offut, of St. John's College, Annapolis, are here spending their holiday vacations.

Mr. Thomas Martin, sr., accompanied by his daughter, Maggie, and his sister, Mrs. David Little, started for Benwood, W. Va., Monday where they will spend a week or two with relatives.

The ball to be given at the Glades to-night by Lily Division No. 9, U. R. K. of P., promises to be a success. Quite a number of persons from out of town will be present. An elaborate supper will be served.

Mr. Geo. W. Moose was summoned to Charlottesville, Va., Friday, by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his mother, who resides there. Mrs. Moose departed Monday morning for the same place.

"T. Jay," the Oakland correspondent of the Cumberland News, contributed a very readable article to that paper last week, descriptive of Loch Lynn Heights, which article is reproduced in our columns this week.

Mr. E. S. Shaw, of Confluence, Pa., reports sales which continued until he had a salary of over \$55 per month and expenses. A few more good agents wanted by Sweet & Shackelford, Mountain Lake Park, Md.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dentist, of Baltimore, has decided to locate permanently here in the town of Oakland, where he will be fully equipped to perform in all branches of his profession. Office with Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh. 35-ly.

For rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost. 50 cents. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Oakland druggists.

A Kansan knows his rights and is generally prepared to defend them. The other day one of them blew out the gas at the hotel, and when the porter broke into the room the old gentleman just had strength enough to get his gun out from under the pillow. He thought the porter was a highwayman and was prepared to make it interesting for him.

Rogers' Sarsaparilla. A specific for all. 100 doses for 75 cents. Rogers' Little Laxer Pills, best on the market; Cough Cure, Liniment, Appetite and Worm Syrup, sold by A. G. Sturgis, Oakland; Cuppet Bros., McHenry; J. A. DeBerry, Corinth; C. F. White, Hutton; P. T. Garthright, Hayden & Eckles, Mt. Lake Park; Dr. Laughlin, Deer Park; Wm. Frederick, Friendsville; Young Store Co., Jonas Frazee, Robert Liston, Selbyport; W. Wass, Mineral Springs; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Smith & Cullis, Hoyes, and by all general dealers.

The holiday entertainments in the different churches in Oakland, were elaborate and the program well carried out by the children and others having parts in them. The Lutheran entertainment was held on Monday night and the Methodist and Presbyterian on Tuesday night. The colored folks had their entertainment also on Tuesday night.

For thirty days we will furnish and print for the trade one thousand XXX No. 6 white envelopes for \$1.75 cash. These envelopes cannot be duplicated in any office in Western Maryland for less than \$2.50 but as we buy our stock direct from the factory and in large lots, we are enabled to furnish them at the price named above. Send in your orders accompanied by the cash.

It is a pleasure to sell Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Stickney & Dentler, druggists, Republic, Ohio. "Because a customer after once using it, is almost certain to call for it when again in need of such a medicine. We sell more of it than of any other cough medicine we handle, and it always gives satisfaction." For coughs, colds and croup, it is without an equal. For sale by Oakland druggists.

Mr. Ira P. Westmore, a prominent real estate agent of San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for several years as occasion required, and always with perfect success. He says: "I find it a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or dysentery. I now feel that my outfit is not complete without a bottle of this Remedy at home or on a trip away from home. For sale by Oakland druggists."

Any one who has children will rejoice with L. B. Mulford, of Plainfield, N. J. His little boy, five years of age, was sick with croup. For two days and nights he tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised and thought I would try it as a last hope and am happy to say that after two doses he slept until morning. I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children show signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Oakland druggists.

Temperance lecturer Davis made a good point in his talk in the Methodist church Sunday evening when he said a very long stride in temperance reform will have been made when young womanhood of the land requires of young manhood the same standard of virtue that young manhood requires of young womanhood. If a young man refuses to walk along the street with a young woman smoking a cigar, a cigarette or whose breath is highly scented with the smell of whiskey, why not a young woman refuse to accompany a young man on the street with a cigar in his mouth and his breath highly perfumed with frequent libations?—Sentinel.

Notice. All persons knowing themselves indebted to Andrew Shartzler are requested to call and settle either by note or cash on or before January 1, 1895, otherwise the accounts will be placed for collection.

Valuable Advice. Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-1f.

Will You Suffer With rheumatic pains, sciatica, sleepless nights, dropsical accumulations, or nervous headaches when Messrs. Cober & Boyer will cure you if their directions are followed. Can be consulted at the Central Hotel or at their room in the Pritchard building, Oakland, Md.

A Quarter Century Test. For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free by all Drug Stores. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Features of New York's Compulsory Education Law.

The compulsory education law will go into effect in the state of New York January 1, 1895.

Every child in the state between the ages of eight and sixteen years, of proper physical and mental condition, shall attend a school where the elementary English branches are taught. Children between 14 and 16 years who are employed and not attend school. Children between 12 and 14 years must attend school at least eighty days of each year.

Parents who do not comply with the provisions of the law are guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable for the first offense by a fine of \$5 and for each additional offense by a fine not exceeding \$50 or imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, or by both.

Any person employing a child between 8 and 14 years shall be fined \$50; and anyone who employs one from 12 to 14 years of age, and does not certify to the same with the board of public instruction, shall be fined a like amount.

Each school board must employ one or more attendance officers, whose duties shall be to see that no parent or employer disobeys the law and that all children between the ages of 8 and 16 years, unless excused, are in attendance at school.

These officers may arrest all children playing truant and deliver them to their parents or the school authorities.

Each local board is authorized to establish truant schools for the confinement of habitual and incorrigible truants, who shall be committed by a public magistrate.

Children between seven and fourteen years may be committed. They may also be sent to an orphan asylum if there be no truant school. No such children shall be confined longer than the duration of the school year. The religious faith of the parents shall govern the choice of the institution in each instance.

Every child suspended from a school for just cause for more than one week shall be required to attend the truant school during the period of such suspension. Industrial training shall be furnished in each truant school.

The law will provide employment for hundreds of special officers throughout the state, whose duty it will be to arrest truants, bring them to the schools established for the purpose and report to those over them.

Church Note.

A correspondent of the Pearysburg Virginian writes to that journal in terms of high praise, and the clipping has been sent us by a mutual friend at Salem:

It is a very painful announcement to make that Rev. J. W. Butler, the pastor of the Lutheran church of Newport, has severed his connection with it, and will, by the last of this month, remove to Oakland, Maryland, where he has accepted a call.

Mr. Butler has been with us a little more than a year, and in that short period of time has completely won the confidence and esteem of all who have become acquainted with him; and it is with the deepest regret that we are informed of his purpose to leave us so soon.

He has proven himself to be a zealous and able preacher, and a most watchful and devoted pastor. He is a gentleman of fine intellectual attainments and he exhibits great powers as a preacher in the pulpit. He has an unusual faculty for grasping the prominent and essential points of a text and giving them clear, forcible and interesting exposition. While the Lutheran church here will sustain a great loss by the removal of Mr. Butler, the loss will be felt as fully by the entire community, irrespective of all church lines or divisions. The people of his new charge have every reason to congratulate themselves on gaining the pastoral services of so able and earnest a minister. He leaves us with the wish of every one who knows him that he may have a cordial reception in the new field to which he goes, and his new charge may show him high appreciation to which he is so eminently entitled, both as a man and a preacher. He will hold his farewell service in the Lutheran church in our town next Sunday night. It will be a time to bring sadness of heart to all who attend the services, and, doubtless, that number will be sufficient to fill the house to its utmost capacity. It will be hard to fill his place here. We will not know how great is our loss till he is gone.

HOW TO GET GOOD ROADS.

Don't Depend on Resolutions but Go Down in Your Pockets.

More good resolutions have been expended upon good roads than upon any other subject under heaven except that of religion. And what have they all amounted to? A few hundred dollars in cash were worth a hundred times all the determination of society to have the public highways improved by resolute syntax.

Bicycle clubs, farmers' alliances, granges, political parties, every interest under the shining blue sky has recorded in round, smooth sentences a desire for the permanent improvement of country roads. And yet when anybody shoved under their noses a proposed law compelling them to pay a few dollars for the thing they profess to want most, it is invariably voted down.

You see, resolutions cost nothing. They are patriotic in sentiment and do not involve five cents additional tax. It is said of Americans that when they want anything very badly they get together and pass resolutions. Then they go home and imagine that the flounder in the sea will bring it to them because they wished for it. If it doesn't materialize in the course of two years they presume the flounder was engaged elsewhere and didn't hear them. So they get together again and issue some more resolutions.

Of course this is a comfortable and cheap way of dismissing an irritating subject. It costs nothing and at the same time registers the hypercritical demand of the public for good roads at the expense of somebody else.

When Appian Claudius started out to build the now famous Appian Way, he didn't wait for the carriage builders and bicycle clubs and the farmers' penies to pass resolutions on the subject. He simply put men to work and constructed a road 330 miles in length by 14 to 38 feet wide from Rome south through Capua and Brindisi, and although 2,206 years have passed since then the Appian Way is still the best country road in Europe.

When Napoleon determined that France should have the best highways on earth for the rapid movement of troops and the ready supply of armies with provisions from the fields and farms, he didn't pause for the adoption of a constitutional amendment, but at once took his soldiers out and built the roads he wanted. And they are there to-day the finest and best highways ever constructed.

This dictatorial way of doing things is of course neither possible nor advisable in a republican country, but is a part of history which teaches us that the only way to get good roads is to build them, no matter what the cost in blood and treasure.

What is wanted most in the construction of county roads is a disposition to pay the costs, to foot the bills, to give up the cash required for the purpose. Resolutions are very pretty and interesting but a bushel of them never yet built a foot of roadway anywhere under heaven.—St. Louis Republic.

It May Do as Much for You. Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many remedies but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c, for large bottle. At all Drug Stores.

Married. MALE—WILSON.—On December 18, 1894, at the residence of Stephen Wilson, near Mountain Lake Park, by Rev. William E. George, John Wesley Male and Katie Wilson, both of Garrett county.

WHITE—SMITH.—On Monday afternoon last at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. John M. Davis, Mr. Perry E. White and Miss Eliza E. Smith, both of Oakland.

Died. HOYE.—This morning at 7 o'clock, very suddenly, Mr. Edward Hoyer, at his residence in Oakland. He was aged about 74 years. The funeral will occur on Saturday next. A more extended notice of the deceased will appear in these columns next week.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Oak street, East End, Oakland

Reduced Rates for Christmas and New Years. The B. & O. R. R. Co. announces that excursion tickets will be sold between all stations on its lines east of the Ohio river during Christmas and New Year holiday at reduced rates, for all trains December 22, 23, 24, 25, 29, 30, 31, and January 1, 1895, valid for return passage until January 3, 1895, inclusive.

Farms for Sale. We offer for sale two farms lying 2 1/2 miles west of Deer Park and 6 miles north of Oakland, containing 123 acres, about 60 acres being clear. The improvements consist of two barns and three houses, an orchard of 1 1/2 acres. The farms are well watered and there is some good timber land. These farms will be sold in one piece or divided to suit purchaser.

MR. C. MIXER, JOHN HALTENDLER, Deer Park, Md.

Notice. On account of the construction of the large hotel, the many other attractive and expensive improvements being made, and the quick sale of over 300 lots at Loch Lynn Heights to over 100 prominent persons within the past four months, I have determined to dispose of no lot after January 1, 1895, at less than \$100, 6 per cent. off for cash, and 10 per cent. additional for building.

Parties desiring to purchase lots can secure them only this month at the old price of \$75 and 6 per cent. off for cash.

J. C. ALDERSON, Gen. Man. Loch Lynn Heights, Md., Dec. 13, 1894. 40-3t.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

JENCH & DROMGOLD'S

NEW MALL ENGINES

Small portable engine in Oakland Trade and Exchange Co. has for sale three times as much power as the best engine in the market. It is a new and improved engine in power and economy and is a great find. For full particulars apply to Trade and Exchange Co., 100 North Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

\$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make money every day. You can be made in three days of any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO., Box 200, PORTLAND, MAINE.

FARM AND GARDEN.

CARING FOR SEED CORN.

One of the Most Important Tasks the Farmer Has to Perform.

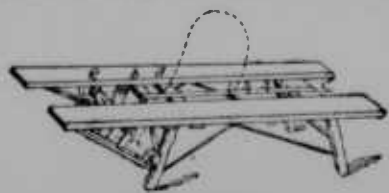
The importance of having good, strong seed corn is not fully realized by many of our farmers. Many seem to think if it will only grow that it is all that is necessary. And of course it must grow to amount to anything, but to do its best it must not simply grow, but it must grow vigorously, throw out good strong roots and blades.

To get seed corn of the right kind depends upon two things, the selection and the care it has after it is selected. In regard to the best time to save the seed corn there is a difference of practice among good farmers. Some go into the field and pick the largest and best looking ears as soon as the corn is ripe. Others prefer to leave the selecting of the seed till they are husking. Each plan has its advantages. Those who pick from the field can select the earliest ripening ears, and in that way, it is claimed, the corn will come to ripen earlier each year. But those who select while husking have a much better opportunity to select the most perfect ears, unless the one picking from the field picks a large quantity and then selects, and that makes very much more work than to select while husking. But whichever way is selected it must be done before we have hard freezing. And after it is selected those who would have the best and strongest seed must do one of two things: Either dry it thoroughly before freezing weather, or put it where it won't freeze. You mind I say dry thoroughly. Now, it will not do to depend upon the atmosphere to do the drying. Some of our very dry falls it will do, but it is not safe to depend upon it so that some kind of artificial drying must be done. It doesn't make much difference what the method of drying is only so it is thorough. Not only the kernels of the corn must be dried, but the cob must have the moisture all taken out of it. Experiments have been made with seed corn that had been kiln-dried, partially dried and not dried at all. They were all planted in the same time, in the same kind of soil. All came up, but at the end of three weeks the kiln-dried was twice as large as that not dried at all, and a good deal larger than that partially dried. And it kept ahead all the way through. Another advantage of kiln-drying is the corn will not rot in the ground, even though the weather is wet and cold after planting. This one item of insurance against loss by rotting seed will more than pay all the cost of kiln-drying. I have said above that the seed must be dried and kept from freezing. I know some very successful farmers who always put their seed corn in the cellar before any severe freezing weather comes. And where one has plenty of cellar room this is an excellent and safe plan. In the drying, one is not always sure when it is dry enough to be safe, but in the cellar it is safe anyway. The plan is to put a tier of shelves along the side so the corn will not lie more than two ears deep, and that will prevent any possibility of molding, and one is sure to take out as good seed as he puts in. It may be put in the cellar with safety as fast as husked. It does not matter when it goes in if it is done before it is all frozen. Whatever plan you adopt for saving, don't ever plant without testing your seed. Don't test it by putting it in a pan under the stove, but put it outdoors, where the conditions will be as unfavorable as they are sometimes when planted.—S. Pavill, in Prairie Farmer.

STRONG FODDER TABLE.

The Quickest and Cheapest Method of Handling Stock Corn.

Many practical farmers find that the quickest, easiest and most economical method of handling stock corn is to husk it in the field as soon as ripe and bind the fodder in bundles preparatory to hauling to the barn. To facilitate the work of husking and binding the fodder, Elmhurst Herald, of Iowa, uses a table of his own construction which is well shown in the accompanying illustration. It is made of two eight-inch boards ten feet long, nailed about fourteen inches apart thus allowing room for a man to stand between them. The legs are about two or two



FODDER TABLE.

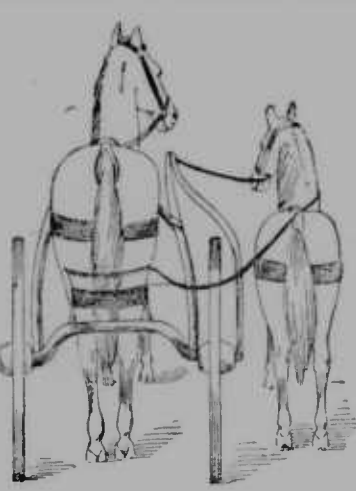
and one-half feet long and well braced after the plan shown in the cut. Across one end and beneath the boards is placed the three-inch roller E. Near the middle of the roller two small holes are bored one-half inch apart. Short, strong pegs are driven into these between which is placed one end of a rope half an inch thick and ten feet in length. The other end is fastened to the strong cross-piece F. A medium-sized shock is easily tipped over upon the table putting it in a convenient position for husking. When enough fodder is obtained for a bundle the twine in the can A, is drawn through the groove in the strip C and caught in the notch at one, two or three according to the size of the bundle. The rope, which hangs across the roller when not in use, is put over the bunch of fodder, then back under the crosspieces D and H, and the knot is caught between the pegs on the roller. Then by turning the roller by means of the crank at one end, the bunch is compressed and the twine brought over the top and tied. Loosen the rope and the bundle is ready to go to the stack, mow or cutting-box.—American Agriculturist.

Hives should have on an average thirty pounds of road honey or sugar sirup in store to begin the winter.

TRAINING THE COLT.

The Process Should Begin with the Life of the Animal.

Some weeks since a subscriber lost his life by breaking a two-year old colt. The colt had been gentle through all the process of breaking, up to the time of the disastrous accident. But never having been accustomed to harness or driving until a short time before, the animal was actually nervous and, as is always the case, under such circumstances, was at all times liable to fright and to do damage. The colt's training, as has been said hundreds of times, should begin with the life of the colt, and before it is ever hitched to a wagon it should be practically broke. It is gross folly to hitch a strong, ignorant colt to a vehicle and take a seat behind the animal. Any man who does it takes his life in his hand. Before hitching the colt up familiarize it with every duty of the horse except pulling. The colt or horse can entertain but one idea at a time, and hence can be taught only one thing at a time. Naturally, therefore, it cannot be taught to harness, drive, guide and pull at the same time. It may be forced to do it, but it may take it into its head to do some forcing itself. Begin to halter break when the colt is two or three days old, teach it to lead by tying it beside the mother on the road, but only for a short distance at first. Then accustom it to harness, first a bit of wood tied over the head with strings, then a surcingle, then a breast strap, then a collar, first one open at the top, and then one put on over the head, and so on until it is accustomed to a full set of harness. Then place the harnessed colt alongside of the mother, as in this figure. Fasten the head by a strong strap extending from the side of the bit next to the



shaft; then have a line running from the other side of the bit to the headstall, as shown in illustration, to the driver. Now you have the colt so that it can be readily driven by the side of the mother, and nothing remains to be done but to put the animal in the shafts at the proper time. To prevent the colt from getting into the shafts, a horse may be attached to the shaft at one end and the other end attached to a piece of iron firmly keyed to the nut of the wheel.—Farmers' Voice.

LIVE ANIMALS' WEIGHT.

Rules According to Which It May Be Estimated Correctly.

The following rules may be applied to estimate the weight of live animals: Take a string, put it around the chest, just behind the shoulder blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then with the string measure from the bone of the tail which plunges the line with the hinder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the fore part of the shoulder blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in following manner: Girth of the bull—six feet four inches; length, five feet three inches, which multiplied together, makes 34 square feet; superficial feet that multiplied by 28—the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of cattle measuring less than seven and more than five in girth—makes 712 pounds. Where the animal measures less than nine and more than seven feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot. Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure two feet in girth and two feet along the back, which, multiplied together, make four square feet; that multiplied by 11—the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than three feet in girth—makes 44 pounds. Again, suppose a calf or sheep should measure four feet six inches in girth and three feet nine inches in length, which multiplied together, makes 39 square feet; that multiplied by 16—the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than five and more than three feet in girth—makes 264 pounds.—Farmers' Voice.

Friendship Among Animals.

Nothing in animal life, perhaps, more interesting or curious than some of the friendships formed between animals. Not a few vicious horses have been rendered comparatively good-tempered by having as a companion a dog, cat or donkey; but it is generally supposed that when the presence of another of the same species has the reverse of agreeable. Is it instinct or some sort of refined reasoning that leads two animals entirely different to choose companions in this way? Instinct is a mystic kind of word and so complicated that it can be ascribed to almost any expression. Some people rank instinct next to reason, while others would appear to place it on a higher level than any faculty with which man is endowed; but when two animals naturally oppose to each other, take a mutual dislike to each other there must be some sort of subtle agency at work.—Breeder's Gazette.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—A Pretty Dish.—Peel a dozen ripe bananas, dip them in beaten white of egg, then roll carefully in a dish of powdered sugar, place in a hot oven five minutes. Lift them out on a napkin and heap on a pretty glass or silver stand. This makes a delicious and handsome centerpiece for the tea table.—Housekeeper.

—Oyster Sandwiches.—Are very dainty and appetizing, and may be served either hot or cold. Take thin slices of sweet, home-made yeast bread, butter them lay on hot fried oysters, season with a dash of lemon juice, mustard if liked, and lay on the second slice of bread. If they are to be served cold, wrap each sandwich in buttered paper.—Country Gentleman.

—Delicate White Puffs.—Beat a pint of rich milk and the whites of four eggs until very stiff, and add, slowly, beating all the while, a cupful of finely sifted flour and a scant cupful of powdered sugar and the grated peel of half a lemon. Bake in buttered tins in a very hot oven, turn out, sift powdered sugar over them and serve hot with lemon sauce.

—Cuddled Apples.—Peel and core tart apples, arrange them in a dish deep enough so that they may be covered, and fill each cavity with sugar. Dredge sugar over them, pour in a cupful of hot water, cover closely, and simmer in the oven or on the top of the stove, until the apples are tender, till soft. Lift them without breaking into the dish in which they are to be served, add a dust of nutmeg to the sirup and pour it over them.—Good Housekeeping.

—Apple Tapioca Pudding.—Put a cupful of tapioca in four cupfuls of water for three hours, add two large tablespoonfuls of sugar, and keep in a warm place, at the back of the stove. Fill a two-quart pudding dish three-fourths full of peeled and quartered apples, pour over them the warm tapioca, and bake in a moderate oven for an hour. Serve with liquid sauce or sweetened cream.—Cheerful Moments.

—Cold Meat Au Gratin.—Have a pint of cold meat cut into cubes and seasoned with salt and pepper. Mix a generous half pint of white sauce with a little butter, pour over the meat, holding about a pint and a half and cover with half a pint of grated bread crumbs. Dot this covering with a scant tablespoonful of butter. Bake in a rather hot oven for twenty minutes. Serve at once.—Christian Inquirer.

—Speed Porridge for Children.—Save all scraps of bread for this and when you have enough break them small, place on a baking tin, and dry in the oven. While still hot crush these crumbs with a rolling-pin till quite fine. The crumbs, when cold, may be placed in a tin and kept for use. To prepare the porridge, put a large teacupful of dried crumbs into a basin, and pour upon them one pint of boiling milk. Put the porridge into a saucepan and boil for ten minutes, stirring well. Stir in a little butter, pepper and salt. Children often prefer treacle or sugar to the pepper and salt. This will be found an excellent breakfast at small cost.—Leeds Mercury.

PEARLS IN HISTORY.

One That Made an Expensive Dish for Cleopatra.

The value of pearls has been in all ages commensurate with their beauty. In the east, especially, they have been greatly admired, and enormous sums of money have been paid for them. Pliny observes that pearls are the most valuable and excellent of all precious stones, and from our Saviour's comparing the kingdom of Heaven to a pearl, it is evident that they must have been held in very high estimation at that time. It is said that Julius Cæsar gave the mother of Marcus Brutus a pearl valued at £48,415 10s. of our present money; and Cleopatra dissolved one worth £250,000 in vinegar, which she drank at the supper with Marc Antony.

From time immemorial there have been fisheries of pearl in the Persian gulf, the Red sea, and in the bays of the Gulf of Persia on its first voyage to America he was astonished to find the precious gems abounding there in unparalleled quantities. His men landed, and saw the Indian women adorned with splendid pearls round their arms, and when Columbus arrived in the Gulf of Persia on his first voyage to America he was astonished to find the precious gems abounding there in unparalleled quantities. His men landed, and saw the Indian women adorned with splendid pearls round their arms, and when Columbus arrived in the Gulf of Persia on his first voyage to America he was astonished to find the precious gems abounding there in unparalleled quantities. 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1895. The Sun! 1895. BARTLETT, M.D.
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FINANCIAL REVIEW.
Henry Clews' Weekly Letter on the
Business Situation.
NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Wall street
is now in the midst of its annual
retrospective mood, balancing ac-
counts, settling firm's affairs and
reviewing the results of a very
unsatisfactory business year. From
now until New Year is therefore
not a period for active business, and
operations are languid and timid.
This naturally makes an opening
for the "bears," who seek to make
the most of it: but with indifferent
success. The encouraging event of
the week has been the declaration
of their usual dividends by each of
the Vanderbilt lines. This appears
to have been made possible by a
large reduction in operating ex-
penses, in spite of a material decrease
of gross earnings and of the large
falling off in comparative passenger
receipts for the months covered by
the World's Fair. The exports of
gold can hardly be said to have
more than a momentary effect: for
the movement has been discounted
and the outflow is not expected to
exceed what is usually incident to
this season.

Wall street can hardly be said to
be optimistic as to the position of
the treasury in regard to gold. It
anticipates a steady decline in the
treasury stock of the metal and the
necessity of the government bor-
rowing another fifty millions to
replenish its gold reserve in the
course of a few months, unless
Congress should devise means of
averting the result, of which, how-
ever, there is not much expectation.
Some uneasiness is caused by the
steady withdrawal of gold from the
treasury, materially in excess of
what is required for current ex-
ports of metal. The drain appears
to come from the banks, and to be
for their account, and is probably
caused by a desire to replenish them-
selves for the large amounts they
parted with in their subscriptions
for the late loan. No more serious
nervousness is supposed to be at the
bottom of the movement, and it is
expected to prove only transient.

In financial circles unusual interest
is felt in the pending legislation
relating to the currency question.
So far as respects Secretary Car-
lisle's bill, there is more or less of
a concurrence in its proposals to
retire the legal tender circulation
(if done in a conservative way), to
change the basis of bank note guar-
antee, to permit the issue of notes
to the extent of 75 per cent. of
capital, to make more effective pro-
vision for the current redemption
of notes, and to admit the state
banks to the privilege of issuing
notes upon safe conditions. The
measure, although in a crude form,
is regarded as affording a basis for
a reconstruction of our currency
system; and if there were any
expectation of the bill being enacted
with the necessary needed material
amendments, it would be
welcomed as an aid towards the
restoration of business. But the
bill contains certain provisions and
hacks others which, it is thought,
will defeat its enactment; or, if it
becomes law, would vastly counter-
act its possible good results.

Among the causes deemed objec-
tionable is the requirement that the
banks of issue shall deposit legal
tenders at the treasury to the
amount of 30 per cent. of their
circulation; which would largely
restrict the net earnings from the
notes and so far lessen the induc-
ement for the banks to avail them-
selves of their privilege of issuing;
besides which it might keep a very
large amount of legal tenders in
existence after the rest had been
retired—an incident which would be
inconsistent with the secretary's
purpose to extinguish all the legal
tender notes. To those familiar
with the principles and operations
of banking, the safety fund clause
of the bill requiring a deposit of
lawful money amounting to 5 per
cent. of the outstanding circulation
is regarded as highly objectionable
on the ground that it involves a
mutual guarantee as between all
banks, in opposition to all sound
principles of banking; besides which
this fund would be wholly superfluous
regarded as a source of guaran-
tee. With respect to the provision
repealing the revenue laws of the
national banks, although not a
little may be said in its favor, yet
strictly conservative financiers are
disposed to regard it as an unsafe
innovation.

Outside the national banking
interest, the proposal to permit the
state banks to issue notes must be
modified to provide strong safe-
guards to meet with approval, the
terms of issue must necessarily be
the same in the case of both the
national and state institutions; but
the secretary's bill makes marked
discriminations in favor of the state
banks; which is universally viewed
as unjust and invidious. The
great and universal objection, how-
ever, is that Mr. Carlisle fails to
make any adequate provision for
carrying out the main feature of
his plan, the retirement of the 500
millions of legal tender notes. He
asks for authority to use for that

purpose any money in the treasury
not otherwise appropriated, but
does not mention authorization to
borrow money for these vast liqui-
dations. His scheme, if adopted,
must inevitably break down at
this point; for beyond the mere
possibility of getting small amounts
from surplus income he
would have no shadow of disposable
means, while the notes going into
the 30 per cent. guarantee fund
would simply be taken from circula-
tion and withheld from liquida-
tion.

Under the circumstances no hope
is entertained of relief from the
pending bill in the form in which
it was presented to the House. All
hope of mending the currency situ-
ation is therefore dependent upon
the chances of a radical revision of
Mr. Carlisle's plan. What these
chances may amount to depends
principally upon political consid-
erations. If both parties in Congress
could be brought to waive party
motives and work together for real-
izing Mr. Carlisle's main purposes
with fuller and more consistent
details, we might hope then to see
a settlement of this disturbing
money question before the present
session of Congress closes. But to
insure this result, the men of intel-
ligence and the organizations rep-
resenting our great commercial and
financial interests must make
themselves heard in tones of im-
perative urgency.

HENRY CLEWS.

January Forecast, 1895.

The cold following the last storm
of December will relax about the
1st, and the temperature will grow
much warmer, resulting in rain and
snow, followed by a wave of freez-
ing weather. On the 6th, changes
of temperature will start, growing
warm attended by east to south
winds culminating on or about the
7th, in rain or snow followed,
by cold freezing weather. Changes
in temperature will result
about the 12th, growing warmer
attended by storms in process of or-
ganization, when local rains and
snows will prevail on the above date
and the next one when a wave of
freezing weather will follow. About
the 14th a warm wave of much
energy will spread over central and
eastern parts, advancing the tem-
perature generally attended by
storm organization culminating in
a general storm wave, the most in-
tense of any of the months prior to
the disturbance in question, when
rain, sleet and snow are likely to
show up a larger winter crop than
preceding disturbed conditions have
done which will be followed by
much cold freezing weather. We
noted in a former bulletin that De-
cember would not be an arctic weather
slide, neither do we apprehend
much extreme freezing weather of
long enough duration to produce
an abundant ice harvest in the early
part of the month. However, after
passing the 20th weather conditions
are likely to be much more severe
and of longer duration than they
were in the earlier part of the
month. From the 24th, to the 26th
storms will be in progress and a
renewal of cold will follow. The
month will close attended by storms
on their passage and a very cold
wave following. Extreme cold
weather conditions will quite likely
develop in February.

P. R. SMITH

December 20, 1894.

Church Dedication at Grantsville.

The dedication of the Grantsville
M. E. church Sunday, Dec. 2nd,
was a grand success. Dr. A. H.
Norcross, of Pittsburg, Pa., preach-
ed an excellent sermon in the
morning from Heb. 11:1, and con-
ducted the finances.
In the afternoon a platform
meeting was held at which Rev. D.
Flanagan, of McKeesport, Pa., and
J. H. Enlow, pastor, spoke. In
the evening Rev. Flanagan preached
a good sermon which was enjoyed
by all. Notwithstanding the in-
clement weather and the small
number possible to be present, at
the three services \$1232 was raised
in cash and good subscriptions fully
provided for all claims. The little
band of but about two dozen mem-
bers now rejoices that by the
blessing of God they have a hand-
some building in which to worship,
worth fully \$3000.

The plan and specifications were
drawn by B. D. Price, of Philadel-
phia. The building was erected by
home mechanics with Wm. A.
Kann, of Salisbury, Pa., as fore-
man. The church with two rooms,
auditorium and lecture room,
thrown together by enameled glass
windows hung on weights, and
finished in oak, cathedral glass and
slate roof, is a gem for beauty. The
windows were all donated as well
as a twenty-five dollar communion set
with gold lining, baptismal bowl
and collection plates.

Another interesting feature of
the church is the pulpit, of solid
walnut, manufactured by the Cam-
berland Furniture Company. This
beautiful piece of church furniture
was contributed by Mrs. Elizabeth
Compton and her friends in Cum-
berland. Upon a solid silver plate

attached is inscribed, "Elizabeth
Brown Compton, sixty years a
member of the M. E. church."
The building committee, as well as
a number of others who stood by
them, deserves great credit for their
wise planning and successful carry-
ing out of the enterprise.

The Ladies' Aid Society labored
heroically and assumed \$150 on the
day of dedication. The pastor, on
his fifth year on the charge, was
untiring in his efforts and rejoices
in the results achieved.

Since the church is dedicated to
the worship of God, may many pre-
cious souls find peace around its
altar and great prosperity follow
the church.

Dead Letter List.

List of mail matter remaining
unclaimed in the postoffice at Oak-
land, Garrett county, Maryland,
for the week ending Dec. 29th,
1894, the parties addressed being
unknown to the postmaster.
Charles Schuler, M. E. Friend,
Henry Whitteall, James Williams,
James J. Dyer, E. E. Hurdman,
G. W. Alexander, Miller & Browning,
Mrs. Sarah Savage, Mrs. Annie Dohson,
Miss Mary Ashby.

One cent on each article is
chargeable for advertising. Parties
calling for this matter, will please
say it is advertised, otherwise they
may not receive it.
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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table on the
B. & O. went into effect on Sun-
day, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now
leave Oakland as follows:
GOING WEST.
No. 7—Daily..... 2:40 A. M.
No. 2—Daily..... 3:10 A. M.
No. 71—Asson daily except Sun..... 3:30 A. M.
No. 12—Daily except Mon..... 3:50 A. M.
No. 12—Asson daily except Sun..... 4:10 A. M.
GOING EAST.
No. 2—Daily..... 5:51 A. M.
No. 7—Daily..... 6:10 A. M.
No. 11—Asson daily except Sun..... 6:30 A. M.
No. 12—Daily except Mon..... 6:50 A. M.
No. 72—Asson daily except Sun..... 7:10 A. M.
No. 1—Daily..... 7:25 A. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

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G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. J. JONES, Cashier.
A general banking business transacted.
SPECIAL attention to collections. 112

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A REMARKABLE CONVERSION.

WAS but a dirty heap of rags. Found in a man's room. The workman's face beamed with delight. As he thus told the story: No soul had ever deeded them worth the trouble of the taking. Their simple minds had never thought of paper or its making.

The house was bought, the workman came. New brooms, they say, sweep cleanly. And one there was who had a taste For pipe and mug most keenly. So quickly he the rags swept up. As pleased as ass with flax. Said he: "At least they'll fill a pipe. Or maybe wet our whistle."

The rags were sold, and reached the mill. And were in time converted Into some sheets of paper white. And it has been asserted That very leaves, with sterling truth, The world made pure and better.

And one of them the workman's heart Reached in a touching letter.

So from a dirty heap of rags, Deceived with age and yellow, Came the best message of a life To this cure thoughtless fellow.

For like those rags, he soon became Changed, purified and in the end And ceased to worship pipe and mug As he became enlightened.

—Ogden Palmer.

MADE BRUTAL BY DRINK.

Incident of a Barfly's Conversion Toward His Helpless Little Wife.

Policeman Anthony Monaghan is looked up in a cell in the grand avenue station house, Brooklyn, on a charge of intoxication. Monaghan went off duty at six o'clock in an apparently sober condition, and started for his home at 726 Bergen street. At half past seven o'clock, hatless, with disheveled hair and clad only in uniform trousers and shirt, with a looting and whistling crowd at his back, he appeared again at the station house. He was very drunk and was dragging after him a slight and thin-clad woman who, sobbing and crying, was vainly trying to release herself from the vice-like grip which he had upon her arm.

"What's the matter?" asked Sergt. Gallagher.

"She is my wife, sergeant," said Monaghan, thickly, as he lurched up in front of the desk, and clung to the railing for support. "I arrested her for being drunk. She was drunk when I got home, so I thought I'd take her in."

"He was very drunk," sobbed the woman. "I don't know what to do with this man."

It took the doorman and several policemen to get Monaghan into a cell. In his drunken fury he struggled like a maniac, and raved and swore long after the cell door had been closed on him.

To Capt. Cullen B. Monaghan said that when her husband reached his home, which is only a few blocks from the grand avenue station. She saw he was quite drunk. She tried to prepare his breakfast for him, and he at once accused her of being drunk. She denied it and tried to reason with him, but he seized her by the arms and dragged her into the street and to the station house. She at the time only wore her underclothing and a light wrapper, which was badly torn by her husband on the way to the station house. Her arms were black and blue from the rough handling she had suffered at the hands of her husband, who is about six feet tall, weighs about 200 pounds, and is very powerful.

—N. Y. Witness.

A DISEASE OF THE NERVES.

Reasons for the Growing Use of Stimulants Among Women and Its Disastrous Effects.

It is said by those in a position to know that it is of no use to disguise the terrible fact that intemperance is more frequent among women than it has ever been before, more general, and more ruinous to the point of physical and mental mortality.

According to the police and the hospital returns, the increase has been small but steady. This has been among a class of women from whom one does not expect the best. But according to the statements of physicians the increase is large among those from whom one does expect the best.

It makes us shudder to hear the facts in the case, to listen even to the suppositions concerning its causes, one supposition being that suddenly acquired wealth, giving people the opportunity of going through life at a great pace, makes it necessary that they should resort to whip and spur to maintain the gait—that is, that having money they must and will spend it fast, and spending it fast engenders pleasures to whose enjoyment the strength is not equal without the help of the exciting and stimulating drink.

Another cause is said to be the prevalent absence of both religious and moral sentiment, the disdain for everything that can be seen or felt, the reign of pure reason or positivism, the custom of considering that if one wants a thing one should have it, and that there

should be no restraint upon one's desire further than the liability to gratify them. A third cause is given as the cigarette, it being stated that many more young and middle-aged women than we have dreamed of having acquired a fancy or a fashion for the use of this vile little article, and its use creates thirst, and the thirst which only strong drink slakes. These are business, too, where the dreadful evil has been brought about by the prescription of physicians, the invalid thus having the habit established before being aware of what is done. But those instances are few in comparison to the number of those which result from the apparently innocent glass taken at the table or elsewhere. The taste once formed, it may be indulged with all the other tastes, at table or on the shopping tour or in the privacy of the restaurant, where trouble or depression of any sort causes the stimulant to be resorted to with a hope that its temporary exhilaration will tide over the gloom.

There may be women in middle life and in old age with whose physician and whose conscience it may be a question whether or not they need the building and sustaining power of a stimulant. But it is evident from facts to be had at first hand by any who will investigate them that the young woman, and most especially the young woman of a nervous temperament, should avoid intoxicating drinks. She would avoid poison. It should again be good form, as it was fifty years ago, for the young woman at the dinner-table not merely to touch her lips to the glass in courtesy, but to decline it altogether. These are perilous times; all the circumstances of life are rapid, exciting, nerves straining. The great stress under which we live occasions a degeneration of the nerves, and the swift and easiest resource then is the stimulant. Knowing this, knowing that young girls are liable to such degeneration, it becomes doubly important that they should be sheltered by the force of a public opinion which may make it at any rate difficult for them to begin the drinking habit in its most insidious and delicate first approaches. —Harper's Bazar.

COOKS AND INTOXICANTS.

Reasons for the Widespread Use of Liquors Among the Professional Class.

"You ask if she is a drinking woman, ma'am?" said the proprietor of a restaurant to a lady who had inquired about the character of a cook. "Why, yes, to be sure, she has her speech, and she always seems to me to be in the work well. I gave her a recommendation as a first-class cook, and I didn't think it necessary to say anything about her drinking, for they nearly all drink. They need it to keep themselves up, because they swallow so much hot air. We give them spirits on principle, and other houses do the same."

Various reasons have been given for the intemperance of this class. It is said to be due to the tasting of sauces, etc., flavored with spirits; to the lack of appetite which the constant sight and odor of cooking produce, and the consequent necessity for stimulants to give strength to continue work; or to the exhaustion of the system by the high temperature, which produces a craving for spirits. Whatever the cause, it is pitiable to know that many excellent habits that brighten their lives and entail a miserable old age.

Women who cook for small families, and whose work is not exhausting, are not specially prone to the excessive use of stimulants. The trouble is with those who, in hotels, restaurants, large boarding houses, etc., are in the kitchen and over the stove from morning to night. Undoubtedly, there are temperate women among these, but many are intemperate. —N. Y. Tribune.

BEER VS. BUTTERMILK.

Reasons for the Growing Use of Stimulants Among Women and Its Disastrous Effects.

Buttermilk seems likely to equal, and perhaps rival, beer as a popular drink. A Pittsburgh paper reports the proprietors of one of the largest bars in the city as saying recently: "If the demand for buttermilk increases each year as in the last few years, it will soon be a rival to beer as a popular drink." He added: "Never before has the demand for this cooling beverage been so great as it is this year. It is not heralded and advertised by signs in the saloons, for the reason that there is more money in beer. Nevertheless, one would be surprised at the large quantities consumed. One bar gets away with ten gallons a day, while another that I know of uses six gallons. It is the greatest bugbear to the bars now, and the demand makes them keep it, no matter how they may seek to hold it in the background." All hail to this health-giving drink; it will make a good ally to temperance reform. —Ran's Horn.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

It does not take the last drink to make a drunkard—but the first. —Ran's Horn.

Nor to train up the boys properly to help the barkeeper. —Ran's Horn.

This man who does not overcome ennui by occupying himself soon tries to fly from it by intemperance. The idle man is almost necessarily vicious; an occupied man is almost always good. —Ran's Horn.

It is proposed to introduce a bill in the next legislature of Indiana limiting the number of saloons in the state to one for each one thousand inhabitants. Saloon keepers are organizing to prevent its passage.

It is estimated that about \$10,000,000 have been invested in coffee houses, as an antidote of the saloon, in England. It is said there are about 7,000 of them, employing 55,000, and they are a paying investment.

Temperance advocates in Copenhagen have decided to follow a course of instruction in the manufacture of intoxicating liquors, and the physiological action of alcohol, in order to propagate that useful knowledge in the ordinary day schools.

INDIA RUBBER.

A Substance of Great Utility in the Present Day.

In our own day it really seems as if we couldn't possibly get on without India rubber and gutta percha. Though both are of comparatively recent introduction, the number of purposes to which they are applied is so immense that our civilization without them would at least be very different from the form in which we actually know it. To lump a few miscellaneous examples in a single paragraph—without those impossible telegraphs, which would be many unlike modifications, postboxes would not exist, water-proof and machine-forges would be a beautiful dream, and a rubberless world, a hideous reality. Elastic, in the sense in which ladies use the word, for tying hats or making garters, would never have been evolved, and as it soups to us now, its disposable basket? Fancy putting out fires without the invaluable hose, fancy whirling manufactures without the inevitable gearing. The bicyclist would miss his pneumatic tires; the artist would miss his ever-ready eraser.

When we go to a delightful excursion, a happy hour is made happier for us by the India rubber sheet with which he dextrously contrives to cloak undue loquacity. When we go to the gymnasium, half the apparatus we employ is based on it. And what would life be for the present-day Indian?—Lancet Magazine.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES.

Native of India Who Isolated Himself in the Woods.

Some find, and six years ago, the son of the late Rajah of Tanjore—a man some forty or fifty years of age, and of course, the chief native personage in that part of India—made up his mind to become a devotee. He one day told his friends he was going on a railway journey, sent off his servants, and entered the palace to the station, saying he would follow, gave them this slip, and has never been heard of since. His friends went to the man who was known to have been acting as his guru, who simply told them, "You will never find him." Supposing the guru to be a Pret, he has not been seen since.

To illustrate this subject, I may tell the story of Tillemantham Swamy, who was the teacher of the guru whose acquaintance I am referring to in this chapter. Tillemantham was a wealthy ship owner of his native place, the Prince of Wales, and since 1855, when he became "venerated," after his attainment he felt sick of the world, and so he wound up his affairs, divided all his goods and money among relatives and dependents, and went off stark mad. His wife and sisters were grieved, and repeatedly pursued him, offering to surrender all to him if he would only return. At last he simply refused to answer their importunities, and they desisted. He appeared in Tanjore after that in 1867, 1868, 1869, and 1872; he has not been seen since. He is supposed to be living somewhere in the Western Ghats. —From Adams Peak to Elephantia—Carpenter.

THE ROAST OF ELAND.

A Rare Animal that Produces Excellent Meat.

The flesh of the eland is excellent—fat, well tasted, and resembling young beef, with a gamelike flavor. The slims of the animal is, of course, well known. For many years specimens of the unstriped South African variety have been bred and exhibited in the Zoological Society gardens. These elands, however, scarcely fairly represent the beast in its wild state, and grow to nothing like the size and bulk. Mr. Bartlett informs us also that the breed shows in captivity a tendency to deterioration, and occasionally requires fresh blood. Many of these beautiful animals have been imported and bred as ornaments to noblemen's parks.

A former Lord Derby bred them for some years—the present stock at the Zoological gardens represents, I believe, his herd. Lord Hill also had some, and there are still a few here and there in parks about the country. A butcher in Shrewsbury once had the carcass of an eland of Lord Hill's for sale, but found it an impossibility to induce people to buy and eat it. Good as was the meat, his customers, with typical British mistrust, would have nothing to say to such newfangled stuff.

The eland is so comely, so striking, and yet withal so gentle a beast, uniting some of the finest points of the mulelope family with those of the zebu of India, and is so easily domesticated and bred in this country that the wonder is how he has not been more often seen in private grounds. A little fresh blood now and again would serve to keep up the required condition and growth. —Chambers's Journal.

Trying to Smooth Matters.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?

New Girl—Yes, ma'am; Mrs. Waynup called.

"Did she come disappointed when you said I was not at home?"

"Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she wouldn't get mad about it, 'cause it was really true this time." —N. Y. Weekly.

A long controversy was waged many years ago with regard to the origin of maize, one party holding that it was brought from the east into Europe in 1492, and the other that it was a true cross and various other sacred relics.

FANTASTIC NAMES.

New England Country People Inflicted Their Children With Them.

New England country people have always had a preference for naming their children after Bible characters or great men, their choice in other names being chiefly confined to a small range of Matildas, Louisas and a few such common and ancient English names. But when a New England couple fifty or sixty years ago did desire to confer upon their baby a more elegant, rare or fanciful appellation they often made curious work of it. They appropriated, adapted or invented fearlessly, with results usually more peculiar than successful.

In a recent account of Abby and Julia Smith, of Glastonbury, famous in their day for their oddities, their ardent as pioneer woman suffragists, their learning and their shrewd Yankee logic, the names of their family were given. The father, the Rev. Zephaniah Smith, married Hannah, daughter of the five children were named Hancy Zephaniah Zephaniah for a feminine form of Zephaniah, Cynthia Sacretia, Laurilla Alroya, Julia Evelina and Abby Hadassah.

Such combinations are perhaps less unusual than they were, now that public libraries and the spread of cheap literature have introduced through the medium of history and romance a wider knowledge and variety of names.

Nevertheless, Ostanella, Estanella and Luellina Jones were doubtless the only girls of their names in school when they were old enough to be pupils, but it is doubtful if they enjoyed that distinction as much as did a certain little Gladys, who recently while in the primary department consoled herself for all shortcomings in class by the admiration of the other girls for her beautiful name, which really appeared to confer as much distinction as the names of Markia, Valora, Pineta, Adolphina, Dorebella and Blandina can hardly be congratulated on their parents' choice, and Emilia is still less desirable. Phana Jane has a comic rather than a romantic value, while Romietta, though ingenious, is hardly a satisfactory union of the ill-fated lovers, Romeo and Juliet.

EXTREME COLD.

Its Remarkable Effects Upon the Faculties of Man.

We have gleaned enough from the observations of early polar explorers to warrant the assertion that an excessively low temperature paralyzes the senses, stammers the tongue, and, but with the exception of what data was gathered by Prof. Payer in St. Joseph's Land, away back in 1875, we know nothing of its effects on mental operations, hearing and eyesight.

It is known that a temperature of from 60 to 65 degrees below zero of Fahrenheit causes excessive thirst, said to be more tormenting than that endured by travelers on the most torrid deserts. This thirst is, no doubt, caused by the evaporation of moisture from the body. Prof. Payer does not exactly say that such is the case, but he gives us an illustration of it in such cases as something wonderful. In alluding to it he says: "The group of explorers who were walking before me across the snow fields on that particular morning a morning when the temperature was at its lowest, below zero, were almost completely enveloped by thick vapors, caused by emanations from their bodies, which had escaped and become condensed, notwithstanding the furs in which they were dressed. These vapors fell to the ground with a slight noise, being frozen in the form of minute crystals. * * * Both smell and taste became greatly enfeebled in these high latitudes and strength gives way under the paralyzing influence of the cold to such an extent that the eyes lose their clarity, the under jaw drops, and the hand releases its hold upon objects supposed to be firmly within its grasp." A curious fact which Prof. Payer does not mention is that in such high latitudes the beard does not freeze together as it does in the temperate zones in winter, because the exhaled breath is instantly transformed into dry, the crystals of ice. —St. Louis Republic.

ONE BITER WAS BITTEN.

The Second-Hander Man Thought He Had a Second-hand Clothing Store in Sixth Avenue, near Eighth Street, and Unrolled from a package a pair of summer trousers. As he threw them on the counter, the buxide or something else made a noise, a strong tint attracted the attention of the dealer.

"How much will you give me for these?" asked the dapper man.

"Late in the season for summer goods," answered the dealer, as he held up the trousers for examination and slipped his hands in the pockets as he did so.

"Well, how much?" asked the man.

"Twenty-five cents is all they are worth."

"Then roll them up, I will give them to some poor fellow before selling them for that."

"Let me see," said the storekeeper, as he turned them over and thrust his hand in the left pocket. "Well, call it fifty cents."

"Roll them up, I won't take less than three dollars."

"Three dollars?" exclaimed the merchant. "That will buy a new pair."

"All right. Roll them up."

"Well, my friend, considering it is you, I will give you three dollars."

The money was paid, the seller walked out, and the purchaser went to the back of the store and from the left pocket of the trousers took a wad of paper and two old-fashioned pennies. —N. Y. Herald.

COUNTERFEIT COMPLIMENTS.

The Hollowness of Mutual Admiration Society Flattery.

There is a great deal for us to hear and to learn about ourselves that is disagreeable, so long as we are human and consequently imperfect beings. The choice is between knowing our defects as faults, understanding is half cured—hugging ourselves in the conviction that we are as tasteful, as well bred, as intelligent and high-minded as we should or can be, and making ourselves ridiculous often in this belief. Nothing is so supposedly absurd as a little mutual admiration society of such a kind, or so treacherous, let me add, the selfishness of human nature is there under the pleasant flatteries and soothing manners, and no persons have their sensibilities and self-love so easily scratched as your hyper-amiable folks who can scarcely bear to hear you speak against the east wind, because it blows where they came from. The ingrained truth-teller, who speaks truth from justice and obligation, are the kindest, most self-sacrificing and most faithful of friends. They say disagreeable things when the occasion is necessary, and it costs them much more to speak them than to lend their last hundred dollars. Endlessly disagreeable things are often no more the truth than the fictions which we call politeness. The end of truth is neither to please nor to displease, but to say the thing which is, and to avoid saying the thing which is not. When we are asked for bread we are to hold out in return the empty hand, or give the stone wrapped in paper and nicely tied? We would not pass counterfeit coin for worlds, how is it then that we are so ashamed of passing counterfeit opinions and comments daily? Harsh language, do you say? We are growing so thin that we scarce dare speak of the meridian crossing the equator for fear of hurting the feelings of either the equator or the meridian. The details of a life are genuine or not, and your folly is not so superlative that you can take much comfort in her favor after that. You come to know the counterfeit nickel, no matter how bright it is, and soon despise people who are passing spurious coin on you every day. For these busy men I know who look up from their desks to give me unqualified sincerity of opinion, whether I like it or not; I would not part with their friendship for their weight in gold. One girl I know, still at school, has such a loveable, friendly way of saying the candid truth—telling it as though she thought too much of you to possibly do otherwise—that hearts cleave to her and love goes with her steps, and will to the end of her pilgrimage. Telling the truth is love. Here is the secret of character, the great secret which gives a woman its depth and branches, while, Mrs. Hamilton Mott, in Ladies' Home Journal.

A PAGE AT COURT.

What He Saw and Did When Napoleon Was Emperor.

It was a new life into which this imperial appointment plunged the active boy of fourteen. It was discipline and yet it was delightful; it was slavery, yet it was splendor; there was labor to the both feet and brain; there were long hours of monotony, but many opportunities for pranks and frolics. It was run here and run there; it was this and that; it was not soldiering, and yet it had its conflicts; it was a call for courage, and yet it was duty joined to temptation and tried by opportunity. The life of a page of the palace was not all play, though passed in the midst of splendor; nor was it all dignity, though spent in a constant round of fete and ceremonial.

And into fete and ceremonial young Philip Desnoettes was speedily introduced. It was the year 1810. In that year Napoleon, the emperor, married the Archduchess of Austria. The son of a poor Corsican lawyer wedded the daughter of the Austrian emperor, was a year of brilliant of excitement, restless repetitions of display and constant reminders of marvelous entertainments.

Never was a boy of fourteen surrounded by more of glitter, or permitted to be a part of more royal "going on." All this might ruin a boy of a weak nature; but Philip was blessed with a cool head, a well-balanced mind and much common sense. He had "cut his wisdom teeth" as a street boy of Paris; he had learned discipline in the school of St. Cyr; and so, though often sorely tried and many a time in scrapes and in disgrace, he was, too much a fellow to "lose his head," and so he was really developed as well by the temptations as by the duties that filled his daily life in those most brilliant surroundings—the court of the First Empire.

As a page of the palace he was on duty both at the splendid Tuilleries and at beautiful St. Cloud. And through the month of March there was enough going on in both these great palaces to give any ordinary boy and keep his head awash with bewilderment. For then it was that Paris and the palace were making ready for the reception of the new mistress of France, the girl empress, Marie Louise of Austria.

Philip could not understand it all. Austria had been a "red rag" to every French boy since the days of Marie Antoinette. And at St. Cyr, Philip had been brought up to hate the Austrians, with whom the emperor was often at war, and whom three times he had faced and conquered. —Elbridge S. Brooks, in St. Nicholas.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A Russian physician has been making some curious experiments to find out how far animals can count. He declares that the crow can count up to ten, and is thereby superior in arithmetic to certain Polynesian tribes of men, who cannot get beyond five or six.

—According to one of our consuls in Germany there is a great field in that country for factory-made furniture from the United States. Not only is the German furniture more expensive than ours, because less efficient machinery is used to make it, but it is also less beautiful, convenient and durable.

—In 1881 the world produced 768,000 tons of tobacco, grown on 2,629,000 acres of ground. The United States was the largest producer, 210,000 tons; next came India, with 170,000; Russia, with 75,000; Austria, with 65,000; the remainder being produced in small quantities by other countries.

—Russia has produced this year, according to the estimate of the minister of agriculture, 275,000 bushels of wheat, as compared with 336,000,000 last year. Her rice crop is 792,000,000 bushels, as against 732,000,000 a year ago. The barley yield is 176,000,000 and that of oats 675,000,000. There is no famine in the czar's empire this year.

—Dr. J. A. Allen, describing the seasonal change of color in the varying hare (Lepus Americanus), notes the winter and summer pelage, the autumnal and the vernal change, and their irregularities. The change of color from brown to white is due to a change of pelage, not to a change of color in the hair; it is gradual and seasonal, and the order of the parts first affected in spring is the reverse of the autumnal change.

—In some parts of Europe—Sweden and Russia—the rainfall is as low as fifteen inches per annum; the average for twenty years at Marseilles was 28.4 inches, and at Alicante the total for the year has fallen as low as 7.1 inches. The New South Wales rainfall is greatest in the coastal regions, and least in the inland districts beyond the Darling. The mean rainfall of the whole colony during the last thirty-three years is about twenty-five inches.

—Dr. Franz Stuhlman, who accompanies Emir Pasha into the heart of Africa, saw much of the people called Pygmies. He looks upon them as the remnant of a primeval race, which at one time occupied the whole of tropical Africa and southern Asia. They have lost their original language and have been enervated upon by surrounding tribes, even within the dense forests to which they retired, until they are met with only in scattered remnants. A trace of degeneracy is to be found among them.

—The sensation of thirst is caused by a lack of fluids in the system. In a state of health it indicates that the body wants moisture. Thirst is caused by a failure of the salivary and other glands to secrete a proper amount of fluid for use in the stomach. It is possible to quench thirst not only by the ordinary means, but through the blood vessels and the skin. Much of the water drunk passes out through the skin by means of the blood vessels, and is known as insensible perspiration. It is a well-known fact that the loss of blood is always followed by intense thirst.

ONE-SIDED ADVICE.

The Men of the Family Need Look Pleasant.

Women are always being told how they should behave when the man of the house comes home; they are advised to be cheerful and well dressed, no matter how tired they feel, and in all ways to make the home-coming bright and pleasing, putting the annoyances of the day and of the morning to the view of the lord and master only the best side, when in reality there has been much to vex and worry, and which if told to a sympathizing husband or father would not seem half so burdensome.

"This advice is backward, and seldom, if ever, is there a word said about the behavior of the self-same men, whom women are supposed to please, even at the expense of their own feelings. How many men, even though they do find their wives looking sweet and pretty to welcome them, ever tell them so? They take the good looks, the pleasant smile and the womanly courtesy as their right, and never think that it would please their life partners to have some pleasant little complimentary speech made to them, as in the olden days before my lord, the head of the house, was quite so sure of a dinner.

Then, again, women are told to keep "their own counsel," so that she may be able to enter into mental companionship with her husband. Some men, perhaps, sit up and talk or keep awake long enough to read about a few chapters from some widely-discussed novel, but too many find it impossible for them to keep awake when once the comfortable slippers and lounging jacket are donned. In many families the representative evening is the one which the husband dozes on the couch, and the wife reads or sews in undisturbed and maddening silence.

A man will argue in refutation of these statements that the wage-earner is tired and needs rest. Granted that he does, then let him be just, and not expect too much from his wife, whose day is far more wearing and vexatious than his own. If he likes to see his wife dressed up, let him pay particular attention to the neatness of his own toilet. If he expects her to be well informed, let him prove himself to be a companion who can talk and help her by a pleasant interchange of thought. It is not fair to demand so much in a woman and pass over such glaring defects in man. —Philadelphia Times.

So, Pretty Good?

"Have you been successful in affairs of the heart?" she asked of an old-time acquaintance.

"Well, rather," was the reply. "Twenty thousand from one suit, eight thousand from three others, and half a dozen brought me a thousand."

—Judge.

OAKLAND REPUBLICAN

JANUARY 4, 1894

TO

DECEMBER 27, 1894

MISSING: MAR. 29, 1894

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